# The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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LONDON.

ESTABLISHED BY ROYAL CHARTER — FIRE — 1720

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The Steamships of this line are the largest in the trade.
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Has Removed to 199 East Kinzie-st.

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I will buy at market price.
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DR. H. TONGUE
Has removed to 187 and 189 EAST WASHINGTON-ST., Rooms 3, 4, 5 and 6. He has practiced in the city of Chicago over thirteen years, and has the greatest success in curing all diseases of the head, eye, and ear. Separate rooms and good accommodations for ladies and gentlemen.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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For New Year's
Cut Flowers, Boquets, etc.
WM. T. SHEPHERD, Florist,
At Roddin & Hamilton's, Jewellers, State and Washington-sts.

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A large and desirable contract is about to be let. First-class parties, with large capital, may learn particulars as below; no others need apply. Address
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$5 Packages
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FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES
OF ALL SIZES.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO
2 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.

MEETINGS.

Masonic.
Annual Communication of Apollo Lodge No. 642 A. F. & A. M., for election of officers and payment of dues, this (Thursday) evening, at 7 o'clock. Members are notified to attend.
GEORGE HOWISON, W. M.
EDWIN GREENE, Secretary.


## FOREIGN.

### Death of the King of the Sandwich Islands.

### No Successor Named, and a Revolution Anticipated.

### The Slavery Question in the Spanish Cortes.

### A News Budget from the Antipodes.

NEW ZEALAND.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—The steamship Nebraska brings New Zealand dates to Nov. 27. The twenty-eighth session of the Provincial Council opened on the 19th inst. The Governor has commenced the department reforms which, says the *Independent*, "if likely to create a certain degree of dissatisfaction amongst the few, will be calculated to satisfy the House and country." The department under the charge of a native Minister is the first to feel the new besom. The office of Inspector of Volunteers and Militia has been done away with.

The intertribal disputes assuming a rather threatening character having occurred at Waipu, on the east coast, the resident magistrate writes that both parties are armed, and refuse to allow each other to cross the river.

The Nebraska "dressed ship," at Dunedin, and fired a salute in honor of Grant's re-election, which was replied to by the Naval Brigade.

The return of the customs revenue for the quarter ending Sept. 30, 1872, published in the *Gazette*, shows a total of £208,277, against £183,722 for the corresponding quarter of last year.

The ship City of Newcastle was wrecked off Cook's Inlet, and sixteen persons lost, on the night of the 19th of November.

The Pacific Fire Insurance building, in Fort street, was found to be in flames, which resulted in the total destruction of several stores adjoining, and the magnificent pile of buildings known as the post and telegraphic offices, and the Provincial Government offices.

Important discoveries of coal have been made at Gipp's Land.

The Governor, Viscount Canterbury, goes home in February.

The bill for mining on private property is not likely to pass this session.

The Sydney Assembly rejected the narrow-gauge railroad.

The estimated expenditure for the year shows an increase of £176,000.

At Adelaide, £16,000 in bonds will be issued in the Colonies for the construction of the South-eastern Railroad line.

The Fiji settlers and planters are very much dissatisfied at the composition of the present Government. A meeting of planters was held at Evuka, on the 6th inst., at which very strong language was spoken against the Government.

The Nebraska inaugurates a direct line between Auckland and San Francisco.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Dec. 25.—The bill, providing for the emancipation of the slaves in Porto Rico, was read in the lower branch of the Cortes, yesterday. All slaves are to be free within four months after the promulgation of the passage of the bill. Slave-owners are to be indemnified for their property.

Many of the Deputies expressed their approval of the bill by cheers after its reading.

The Government again announced that reforms in Cuba were postponed in consequence of the insurrection in that island.

MADRID, Dec. 25.—The Port Rico Emancipation bill provides that slave owners shall receive 80 per cent indemnity, of which the State shall pay 40 per cent and the Colony, the remainder.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—King Kamehameha V. died at Honolulu, Dec. 11. He is the last of the royal line, and named no successor. There is an interregnum, during which the people are sovereign. The Legislative Assembly meets on Jan. 8, when it is expected it will nominate the successor of the late King.

The *Hawaiian Gazette* favors a popular movement for the purpose of securing a free Constitution, and a revolution is expected. At the latest dates, the country was quiet.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 25.—The Czarovitch is ill with Typhus fever.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 25.—It was officially announced to-day, that the Czarovitch has been ill since the 19th of November, and his malady becoming serious on the 19th of December, it was pronounced a case of typhus fever, accompanied with an affection of the abdomen, which the physicians consider of a grave character. The bulletin issued this morning says his Imperial Highness passed a sleepless yet tranquil night. The fever has not abated, but his condition continues about the same.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Dec. 25.—The Prefect of Parr has issued an order forbidding Spaniards to sojourn in the department of the Basses Pyrenees without written permission.

## THE WEATHER.

### War Department Prognostications—Reports from Various Points.

WAR DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, DIVISION OF TELEGRAMS AND REPORTS FOR THE BENEFIT OF COMMERCE, WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Probabilities—For New England, easterly winds, cloudy weather, and snow. For the Middle States, fresh to brisk southeasterly to northeasterly winds, cloudy weather, and snow. For the South Atlantic States, northeasterly to northwesterly winds, cloudy weather, and rain. From Tennessee to Ohio and lower Michigan, cloudy weather and snow to-night. For Missouri and the Northwest, winds backing to northerly and northwesterly winds, with falling temperature and clearing, but partly cloudy weather, and extending eastward to Michigan and Illinois, and possibly Indiana, and the western portions of Kentucky and Tennessee.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 25.—The thermometer commenced 3° below zero at daylight and ran up to 20° above at dark, with a slight snow-fall.

BATH, Me., Dec. 25.—The mercury in this city, this morning, indicated 28 degrees below zero, which was the coldest, with perhaps one or two exceptions, since 1857.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 25.—The weather here to-day has been intensely cold, the thermometer, at an early hour this morning, indicating 30 degrees below zero.

LEBANON, N. H., Dec. 25.—The mercury here to-day was 30 degrees below zero.

LANCASTER, N. H., Dec. 25.—The past night has been the coldest ever known here. At half-past 8 p. m. the spirit thermometer indicated 25 degrees below zero, and at 7 this morning 45 to 50 degrees below zero, according to location. Numerous cases of frozen limbs are reported.

### Jimmy Kennovan's Thirty-one-Hour Dance.

*From the Vallejo (Cal.) Chronicle, Dec. 14.*

Jimmy Kennovan finished his thirty-one-hour dance at 2 o'clock last night. A larger number was in attendance at the hall than the evening previous. Jimmy kept in locomotion throughout the whole time announced, only taking a brief recess at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon for the purpose of bathing his feet and having a brief respite. At this time he showed few symptoms of over-exertion. His feet were slightly swollen, but he otherwise seemed as fresh as when he commenced. His extremities were bathed by his trainer with brandy, which proved a most excellent specific for the purpose for which it was used. Before the expiration of the ten minutes allotted Jimmy began to feel sleepy, and was glad to begin his exercise as soon as possible. At frequent intervals, he drank wine with raw eggs as an invigorant. His appetite was also keen during the trial, and he ate heartily. When the last twenty minutes before the close of the thirty-one hours had come, Jimmy, who, it seemed, had husbanded his strength for the close, "let himself out." He seemed as fresh and more vigorous than when he first began, and he danced the last three dances with an energy and heartiness which would have put to blush a youth of sixteen. Jimmy, in fact, did not stop when 2 o'clock struck, but kept on going for nearly ten minutes longer. When the feat was finished he departed with his trainer for his lodging where he was placed in a hot bath, rubbed down and put to bed. The spectators during the evening enjoyed themselves in singing and dancing, and passed the time very agreeably. Jimmy slept calmly and peacefully until 7 o'clock this morning, when he arose and dressed himself. He made his appearance on the street this forenoon, apparently as fresh as ever. For a person 60 years of age, the feat which he has performed is something truly remarkable.

## FIRES.

### Further Details of the Conflagration on Centre Street, New York.

### Seven Persons Missing—Supposed to have Perished in the Flames.

### Slight Fires in Two New York Theatres.

*Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.*

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The great fire on Centre street, last evening, by which the Caxton Building and other structures were totally destroyed, proves to have been more disastrous than first reported. It is now certain that at least seven lives were lost in the flames. Notwithstanding that the buildings burned are a mass of ruins, the debris continued to blaze all day, and it was found necessary to keep one engine playing on the ruins continually. In addition to the seven lives lost, five other persons were injured by falling walls or in making their escape.

Relatives and friends called at Franklin street to-day and anxiously inquired for the following persons, who were known to have been in the building at the time the fire was discovered. They have not been seen since, and but little doubt exists that their charred and probably unrecognizable remains now lie beneath the ruins. Jane Stewart, 77 Charleton street; Bridget McGrath, 331 First avenue; Margaret Donohue and Mary Donohue, sisters, 123 East Tenth street; Margaret Bell and Charlotte Bell, sisters, 69 Avenue A; James Bevins, aged 12, 164 Broome street.

The casualties reported by the police are as follows: James Pike, laborer, contusions of body and laceration of the scalp; Benjamin Ballou, of 192 First street, Williamsburgh, contusions of the leg and abdomen; Emma Francis, dislocated ankle; Mary Hopkins, lacerated wound of the face; Captain T. J. Kennedy, of the police, contusions of the leg.

The cause of the fire was undoubtedly the upsetting or careless handling of a can of benzine used in the printing office of Dun, Barlow & Co., to clean the cylinders of the presses. The flame spread with frightful rapidity through the elevator, which ran parallel with a wooden stairway, cutting off escape. Many stories are told of the escape of the girls down the rear and almost useless fire-escape, and many individual deeds of courage are recorded. As soon as the fire is extinguished search for the bodies will be commenced. The total loss by this fire is now estimated at $250,000; insurance, $184,000.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The Clifford Hotel, corner of Thirty-first street and Broadway, was this afternoon slightly damaged by fire.

The following persons employed in the building Nos. 81, 83, and 85 Centre street, burned last evening, are reported missing by their friends: James Stewart, Bridget McGrath, Margaret and Mary Donohue, Margaret and Mary Bell, and James Brown. The thick coat of ice on the ruins prevents the police and firemen from searching for them.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—A fire broke out this evening in the ticket office of the Bowery theatre. Damage light.

About 9 o'clock this evening the scenery of the Canterbury theatre caught fire. There was great excitement among the audience, who rushed to the street. No lives lost.

## A HARD LAW.

### A Philadelphia Editor Convicted of Libel, After His Paper had Made an Ample Apology.

*Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.*

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—Philadelphia newspaper men are excited over the conviction for libel of Cathcart Taylor, city editor of *Forney's Press*. Taylor printed an article stating that David H. Lane, a local politician in Philadelphia, had been leagued with a certain ring of distillers. The *Press* published a most ample and labored apology, but Lane brought the suit, and a Philadelphia jury found a verdict of guilty, the law being, in that virtuous State of Cameron and Billy McMullin, that "the greater the truth, the greater the libel." The unhappily candid Mr. Taylor is awaiting sentence, to be sent where Yerkes and Mara are supplied with pardons, and newspaper people serve out full terms for telling too strong an article of truth about anything. Colonel Forney says editorially that this suit is a blow aimed by the politicians at the freedom of the press. He also insists that he should have been arraigned, and not his employe.

## CHRISTMAS.

### How the Day Was Observed Throughout the Country.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 25.—Scarcely any fire-crackers were burned for Christmas. The quiet in the city was remarkable. The business houses were nearly all closed.

### A San Francisco Undertaker's Expedient—How He Thinks to Preserve Dead Bodies.

*From the San Francisco Alta.*

In the course of investigating the destroying element that affects dead bodies, Mr. Peter Craig, undertaker, perceived that oxygen was the element that caused decomposition; it struck him that if this element could be removed from the coffin, where the body was incased, preservation would be certain. How to accomplish this at first rather puzzled Mr. Craig, but, not to be baffled by trifles, he gave the subject great consideration, and, knowing that combustion was caused by the union of the carbon of the material and the oxygen of the air, he tried the experiment of using up the oxygen in the casket by the aid of a lighted candle. He had an air-tight casket made, and placed a burning candle therein; he screwed down the lid perfectly air-tight. The candle continued to burn for eight hours, it then having consumed all the oxygen in the interior was extinguished. This proved the theory—and satisfied him that he had made an excellent discovery; but to carry his ideas out effectively, he obtained the body of a dead man from the Coroner and placed it in the coffin, with the lighted candle, as before, screwing down the lid, etc. In this case the candle burned for five hours and a half and then became extinguished, as before. To test the case, Mr. Craig had the body removed to a back room, where it remained for three weeks, in a perfect state of preservation. This satisfied him, beyond a doubt, that he had succeeded in discovering a new art, whereby bodies could be embalmed without the aid of chemicals. After having succeeded so well with his invention, he drew the attention of Dr. Edwin Bently to the process, and that gentleman expressed his firm belief in its success. The new process is to be fully tested to-day, with the body of Mr. Gowenback, who died in this city on last Tuesday, and whose body has been preserved in this manner. The body can be seen at Corinthian Hall this afternoon, where it will be brought previous to its removal to the Masonic Cemetery. It is the intention of this gentleman's relatives to have his remains taken to Scotland. This will test the process, and should it prove satisfactory, which is not doubted, Mr. Craig will have added a new process of preserving bodies to science.

## THE INDIANA LEGISLATURE.

### Sketches of the Leaders of the House.

### The Congressional and Legislative Apportionment Bills.

### List of Acts Passed by the Extra Session.

*Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.*

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 23, 1872.

The extra session of the Legislature adjourned yesterday *sine die*, the constitutional period of forty days having expired. The same body, however, will assemble in regular session on the 9th day of January, when they will sit sixty days.

Before entering upon a *resume* of the work accomplished by the session just closed, I will give the readers of THE TRIBUNE a brief sketch of a few of the leading members of the House of Representatives.

COLONEL W. E. EDWARDS,

the Speaker of the House, is one of the best and most favorably known politicians and parliamentarians in the State. He has resided in Terre Haute for a number of years, and is one of the oldest and best attorneys in the Wabash Valley, but has devoted most of his time, during the past fifteen years, to the management of the private business of Chauncey Rose, Esq., the venerable philanthropist and millionaire, who will be remembered as the largest owner, and for many years President, of the Indianapolis & Terre Haute Railroad, now known as the "Vandalia Line." Mr. Rose, like Colonel Edwards, is a bachelor, and there has long existed a strong personal attachment between them. Colonel E. has previously served two terms in the House, during one of which he was, as now, "Mr. Speaker." As a presiding officer, he has few equals, and has discharged his duties during the present session in such a manner as to win encomiums from friends and foes alike, being complimented by a unanimous vote, at the close of the recess, for the able and impartial manner in which he had discharged the duties of his position. There is little doubt that he will be re-elected Speaker at the regular session, without opposition.

THE HON. D. C. BRANHAM

is familiarly styled the "Old Wheel-Horse." He has served almost continuously in the House for the past twenty years, being addressed, during that long period, as "the gentleman from Jefferson." He was Speaker during the sessions of 1867-'68, and was for many sessions Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means. Mr. B. was a candidate for Speaker of the present House, but was defeated in caucus, and, according to the etiquette which has prevailed here for a number of years, he should have been appointed to the Chairmanship of the Committee on Ways and Means; but the Speaker designated General Nathan Kimball for that position, with Mr. Branham as second. Mr. B. was also made Chairman of the Joint Committee on Public Buildings, as well as Chairman of the House Committees on the Sinking Fund and on Benevolent and Scientific Institutions. He evidently was chagrined at not being placed at the head of the Committee of Ways and Means, and early evinced a desire to defeat any measure that his rival, General Kimball, manifested any interest in. This finally drove him to oppose both the Legislative and Congressional Apportionment bills, which he did, championing the Democracy on the floor, and leading the opposition. During this debate, he declared that hereafter he would be bound by no caucus, and would act as his own judgment dictated. He failed to accomplish his purpose, and, while voting against the Congressional bill, he voted for the Legislative bill. He did not care to take the responsibility of separating himself from his party.

Mr. Branham was for many years the Superintendent of the Madison & Indianapolis Railroad, but, for the past several years, has been building the Indianapolis & Vincennes and the Cairo & Vincennes Railroads, under a contract from General Burnside. Although deprived of the advantages of an early education, he is a man of strong will and decided talents, and is an effective and able public speaker.

GENERAL NATHAN KIMBALL,

the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, is the acknowledged leader of the majority of the House. He is a native of this State, is a graduate of Asbury University, at Greencastle, and a physician by profession. He was a Captain in the famous Second Indiana Regiment during the Mexican War. This regiment was commanded by Colonel W. A. Bowles, who was more recently tried for treason in this State, being one of the "Sons of Liberty Conspirators," convicted by a Military Commission, in 1864, and sentenced to death, but whose sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life by Andrew Johnson, and who was afterwards released by the Supreme Court of the United States. The Second Indiana Regiment, it will be recollected, acted badly at Buena Vista, and were reported for cowardice; but the facts afterwards proved that this disgrace was caused by the cowardice of Colonel Bowles, and that a large part of the regiment was rallied by Captain Kimball and other officers, and fought nobly to the end of that memorable engagement, with other commands. After the close of this battle, Captain K. boldly denounced Colonel Bowles for his cowardice; and for this he was arrested and tried by a court martial, of which Colonel W. A. Richardson, of Illinois, was President; he plead guilty, was released after being a privately reprimanded, and was ordered on duty with his command. At the breaking out of the recent civil war, Captain Kimball was appointed Colonel of the Fourteenth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served through the three months' campaign, after the close of which, he was promoted to a Brigadier General. He commanded at the Battle of Winchester, and is the only Federal General who ever whipped Stonewall Jackson's command. He made a brilliant record as a General, and was wounded at Fredericksburg, from the effects of which injury he still suffers. In 1866, he was elected Treasurer of State, and re-elected in 1868, going out in 1870. He is a good public speaker, and would be quite effective if he would learn to condense his remarks into the limits usually allotted to public speakers. But, as a member of the House, he has been judicious in this respect, and his familiarity with the business of the State made him a valuable member of that body. He is a bitter partisan, and is disposed to hold the whip on all refractory members with a steady hand.

WILLIAM BAXTER AND L. C. WALKER,

the members from Wayne, are gentlemen of more talent and influence than any who have represented that county in the Legislature for a number of years. Mr. Walker is Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, and, although a young man, is regarded as one of the leaders of the majority. He is a good lawyer and a fair public speaker.

William Baxter, the colleague of Mr. Walker, is, in many respects, the most remarkable member of the House. He is a Quaker, of English descent, and has never taken an active part in politics until within the past few months. He was for many years the personal, political, and confidential friend of George W. Julian, and was devoted to that gentleman's interests up to the Cincinnati Convention, when they parted company. Mr. Baxter had become a candidate for the Legislature, ostensibly to represent the Temperance interests, but really to assist in sending Mr. Julian to the United States Senate. Mr. Baxter, however, charged Mr. Julian with having deceived him, and attacked Mr. Julian in a public speech, in which he produced certain private letters of Mr. Julian to both himself and another candidate, in which he denied being for or having favored the other's nomination. After this, the Republican State Central Committee put Mr. Baxter up for a speech at every place visited by Mr. Julian, and, as a consequence, this created a largely of a personal quarrel. Mr. Baxter is a plain, common-sense man, with a fine education; and dresses in full Quaker style,—standing coat-collar, and broad-brimmed hat. This, added to the fact that he has a strong English accent, and uses plain language, added to the novelty and interest of his address,—all of which contributed to secure him a large audience whenever he was advertised for a speech. Before the canvass closed, no man in the State was better known than "Mr. Baxter, the Richmond Quaker." Mr. B. was an honest and conscientious member, and never failed to command the attention of the House when he spoke, and few members exercised a larger influence for good.

OTHER REPUBLICAN MEMBERS.

Among others worthy of especial mention as being among the most promising young members, and who have faithfully discharged their duties to the State and their constituents, are: A. C. Mellett, of Delaware; J. O. Hardesty, of Madison; E. S. Lenfesty, of Grant; John F. Hedrick, of Henry; R. W. Cobb, of Huntington; J. D. Thayer, of Kosciusco; E. F. Johnson, of Marion; W. W. Butterworth, of St. Joseph; and C. E. Cowgill, of Wabash.

THE DEMOCRATIC MEMBERS

of the House labor under the same disadvantage as do their party friends in the Senate, viz.: the want of a competent and experienced leader. They have no member capable of defending any measure, who was ever before a member of either branch of the Legislature. Their best and acknowledged leader was

E. C. CANTHORN,

a prominent attorney in Knox County. He is a fine specimen of physical manhood, a tolerably clear-headed lawyer, and a fluent speaker, but lacked the experience necessary to make him formidable as the leader of a minority. He is second on the Judiciary Committee, as well as a member of the Committee on Benevolent and Scientific Institutions.

T. W. WOOLEN,

of Johnson County, is a leading attorney in that county, and is a gentleman of fair legal attainments, and a good speaker, but too slow for a leader. He is a member of the Committees on Judiciary, Education, and Fees and Salaries.

MATTHEW L. BRETT

is the best known member on the Democratic side of the House, from the fact that he has served one term as Treasurer of the State, and was an active friend and advisor of the majority in what was familiarly known as the treasonable Legislature of 1862-3, which did so much to embarrass the Government during the darkest period of the war. He is a quiet and confidential sort of person, and was generally designated as "Aminadab Sleek" by the Republicans and their papers. Since the War, Mr. Brett returned to Washington County, where he became cashier for a National Bank, and still resides there. He is a man of good business habits, but an indifferent speaker. He was elected to this present position by barely eight majority.

JAMES H. MILLARD

is the most youthful and best educated member of the House. He is the only remaining member of the family of the late Governor Ashbell P. Millard, who was worshipped by his party from 1854 up to the date of his death, in 1859. Young Millard represents Floyd County, is a fair lawyer, and gives promise of a brilliant future; but he is not much inclined to allow his duties to interfere with his having a good time. He will outgrow that, however.

C. L. OFFUT,

of Hancock, is a young attorney of more than usual promise, and has already come to be regarded as one of the most useful members of the body. He is a fine speaker, and has devoted himself to the business of State.

There are a number of others on the Democratic side worthy of special mention, but my space will not permit.

THE APPORTIONMENT BILLS.

The Constitution requires the State to be apportioned every six years, and the present was the one in which the apportionments for Congressional, as well as Legislative purposes, was required to be made. Of course, the party in the majority always avails itself of all the advantage they can get in such cases; and this has proven no exception to the rule. Taking the vote for Governor as a test, the present Congressional Apportionment bill only gives the Democrats four districts, with one doubtful, and the Republicans nine certain, with one doubtful. The following is

THE CONGRESSIONAL APPORTIONMENT BILL.

*First District*—Posey, Vanderburg, Gibson, Warwick, Spencer, and Perry.

*Second District*—Sullivan, Knox, Green, Daviess, Martin, Dubois, Orange, Crawford, and Pike.

*Third District*—Brown, Bartholomew, Jackson, Washington, Harrison, Floyd, and Clark.

*Fourth District*—Rush, Decatur, Jennings, Ripley, Scott, Jefferson, Switzerland, and Ohio.

*Fifth District*—Dearborn, Franklin, Fayette, Union, Wayne, and Randolph.

*Sixth District*—Grant, Madison, Delaware, Henry, Hancock, Shelby, and Johnson.

*Seventh District*—Marion, Hendricks, Morgan, and Putnam.

*Eighth District*—Vermillion, Parke, Vigo, Clay, Owen, Monroe, and Lawrence.

*Ninth District*—Marion, Benton, Tippecanoe, Clinton, Fountain, Montgomery, and Boone.

*Tenth District*—Lake, Newton, Porter, Jasper, White, La Porte, St. Joseph, and Starke.

*Eleventh District*—Fulton, Miami, Cass, Carroll, Howard, Tipton, and Hamilton.

*Twelfth District*—De Kalb, Whitley, Allen, Adams, Wells, Blackford, and Jay.

*Thirteenth District*—Steuben, La Grange, Noble, Elkhart, Kosciusko, Wabash, and Huntington.

LEGISLATIVE APPORTIONMENT.

The following is the apportionment for Senators and Representatives. A bitter fight was made by the minority to defeat it, and every effort was resorted to to induce the Democrats to bolt; but the statute imposes a fine of $1,000, and imprisonment in the Marion County Jail until the same is paid, for such an offence, and most of the members did not care to run the risk. It would not do to resign and break the quorum, for fear Governor Baker would not issue writs of election to fill the vacancies before the regular session, at which time the votes for Mr. Hendricks, Governor elect, are to be counted, and that gentleman inaugurated. If there was no quorum, how could that be done? So, there was nothing for them to do but to sit in their seats and let the bill pass; which increases the Republican majority in both houses from twelve to thirty-four on joint ballot. The following counties elect Senators under the new bill:

Posey and Gibson, one, D.; Vanderburg, one, R.; Warrick and Pike, one, D.; Spencer and Perry, one, D.; Sullivan and Knox, one, D.; Daviess and Greene, one, D.; Martin, Orange, and Dubois, one, D.; Crawford and Harrison, one, D.; Floyd and Clark, one, D.; Washington and Jackson, one, D.; Lawrence and Monroe, one, R.; Brown and Bartholomew, one, D.; Scott, Jennings, and Decatur, one, R.; Jefferson, one, R.; Switzerland, Ohio, and Ripley, one, R.; Decatur and Rush, one, R.; Vigo, one, R.; Owen and Clay, one, D.; Shelby and Johnson, one, D.; Putnam and Hendricks, one, R.; Parke and Vermillion, one, R.; Fountain and Warren, one, R.; Tippecanoe, one, R.; Benton, Newton, Jasper, and White, one, R.; Lake and Porter, one, R.; Laporte, one, D.; St. Joseph and Starke, one, R.; Marshall, Fulton, and Pulaski, one, D.; Kosciusko and Whitley, one, R.; Elkhart, one, R.; Noble and Lagrange, one, R.; Steuben and DeKalb, one, R.; Allen, one, D.; Allen, Adams, and Wells, one, D.; Huntington and Wabash, one, R.; Grant, Blackford, and Jay, one, R.; Miami and Howard, one, R.; Cass and Carroll, one, D.; Hamilton and Tipton, one, R.; Boone and Clinton, one, D.; Madison and Delaware, one, R.; Randolph, one, R.; Wayne, one, R.; Henry and Hancock, one, R.; Fayette, Union, and Rush, one, R.; Marion, two, R.; Marion and Morgan, one, R.; Dearborn and Franklin, one, D.; Montgomery, one, D.

The Representatives are apportioned as follows:

Gibson, 1, D.; Vanderburg, two, R.; Warrick, one, D.; Pike, one, D.; Spencer, one, R.; Perry, one, D.; Sullivan, one, D.; Knox, one, D.; Daviess, one, D.; Green, one, D.; Martin and Dubois, one, D.; Crawford and Orange, one, D.; Harrison, one, D.; Floyd, one D.; Clark, one, D.; Washington, one, D.; Jackson, one, D.; Lawrence, one, R.; Monroe, one, R.; Brown and Bartholomew, one, D.; Jennings, one, R.; Scott, Jennings, and Jefferson, one R.; Jefferson, one, R.; Ripley, Decatur, and Bush, one, R.; Ripley, one, R.; Switzerland and Ohio, one, R.; Decatur, one, R.; Rush, one, R.; Vigo, two, R.; Owen, one, R.; Clay, one, R.; Morgan, one, R.; Johnson, one, D.; Putnam, one, D.; Hendricks, one, R.; Putnam and Hendricks, one, R.; Parke, one, R.; Vermillion, one, R.; Parke and Montgomery, one, R.; Warren, one, R.; Fountain, one, D.; Tippecanoe, two, R.; Benton and Newton, one, R.; Jasper and White, one, R.; Lake, one, R.; Porter, one, R.; Laporte, one, D.; St. Joseph, one, R.; Marshall and St. Joseph, one, D.; Kosciusko and Fulton, one, R.; Fulton, Pulaski and Starke, one, D.; Kosciusko, one, R.; Whitley, one, D.; Elkhart, one, R.; Noble, one, D.; Lagrange, one, R.; Steuben, one, R.; DeKalb, one, R.; Allen, two, D.; Adams and Wells, one, D.; Huntington, one, R.; Wabash, one, R.; Huntington and Wabash, one, R.; Grant and Blackford, one, R.; Grant, one, R.; Miami, one, R.; Howard, one, R.; Cass, one, D.; Carroll, one, D.; Hamilton, one, R.; Hamilton and Tipton, one, R.; Clinton, one, D.; Boone, one, R.; Montgomery, one, D.; Madison, one, D.; Delaware, one, R.; Jay and Delaware, one, R.; Randolph, one, R.; Wayne, two, R.; Henry, one, R.; Hancock, one, D.; Henry and Madison, one, R.; Fayette and Union, one, R.; Marion, four, R.; Marion and Shelby, one, R.; Shelby, one, D.; Dearborn, one, D.; Franklin, one, D.; Noble and Elkhart, one, R.; Marshall, one, D.; Miami and Howard, one, R.

THE WORK OF THE SESSION.

The following is a list of the bills of general importance passed by both Houses of the Legislature. There were numerous acts of a local nature, and in changing the time for holding Courts in various counties, which are not contained in this list:

BILLS ORIGINATING IN THE SENATE.

No. 1—An act to authorize and encourage the construction of levees, dykes, and drains, and for the reclamation of wet lands.

No. 8—An act allowing the organization and perpetuity of voluntary associations, and repealing the act of Feb. 25, 1853.

No. 5—To require railroad companies to issue stock paid for by taxes voted for in construction of same, to tax-payers or their assigns.

No. 39—Supplemental to an act approved Feb. 25, 1865, appointing commissioners to sell certain real estate therein named. To provide a residence for the Governor, and to make him an allowance in lieu thereof until the same is provided.

No. 45—To provide for the permanent inclosure of the Tippecanoe battle ground.

No. 51—Amendatory of Section 1 of an act entitled an act to organize a Supreme Court and prescribing certain duties of the Judges thereof.

No. 53—Dividing the State into Supreme Court districts.

No. 63—Ceding to the United States certain lands in Indianapolis, and jurisdiction over the same, for the erection thereon of public buildings.

No. 85—To protect the Wabash & Erie Canal, and the tolls and revenues thereof from sequestration.

No. 87—Granting consent of the State to purchase by the United States of certain lands in Evansville for public buildings.

No. 124—Defining salary of Governor and manner of paying the same.

No. 141—In relation to the funded debt of the State therein named.

No. 146—Fixing the number of Senators and Representatives to the General Assembly of the State, and apportioning the same among the several counties.

No. 54—A bill to divide the State into Congressional districts.

BILLS ORIGINATING IN THE HOUSE.

No. 33—An act appropriating $75,000 to defray the expenses of the special session of 1872 of the General Assembly of the State of Indiana.

No. 37—An act authorizing an appropriation of money out of the State Treasury for the use of Indiana University, located at Bloomington, Monroe County, Indiana, in paying debts created by borrowing money for current expenses in the years 1870 and 1871.

No. 22—An act to amend the first section and the title of an act approved March 4, 1853, entitled "An act providing for the completion of unfinished business of any session of the Legislature by the next succeeding special session of the same General Assembly."

No. 95—An act authorizing cities and towns incorporated under the authority of the State of Indiana, to make a survey and plat thereof, when there is no survey and plat already sufficiently laid out and adopted.

No. 148—An act defining certain felonies and prescribing punishment therefor, compelling testimony of persons engaged therein against others than themselves, declaring contracts with respect thereto void, and repealing all laws in conflict with this act.

No. 297—An act providing for the payment to Township Trustees of all moneys which have been collected from townships for either general or specific purposes, except such money as has been collected for State or county revenue, and prescribing punishment for offences against such laws.

No. 257—An act to amend an act entitled "An act districting the State of judicial circuits." Approved June 17, 1852.

No. 70—An act to enable counties, townships, and cities bordering on the State line to aid in the construction of railroads coming into such counties, townships, or cities, or to the State line.

No. 163—An act to provide for a uniform assessment of property and for collecting taxes.

No. 90—An act touching public squares in towns laid out and platted and recorded with public grounds not specially designated, and the matters therewith connected.

No. 119—An act in relation to the organization of the two Houses of the Legislature, and prescribing certain duties of officers.

No. 235—An act supplemental to an act to authorize aid to the construction of railroads by counties and townships taking stock therein, and making donations to railroads. Approved May 12, 1869.

No. 92—An act to amend an act entitled an act to establish a House of Refuge for the correction and reformation of female offenders, approved March, 1867, and repealing Section 11 of that act.

No. 96—An act touching public squares in towns laid out and platted and recorded, not specifically designated, and the matters connected therewith.

No. 73—An act fixing the *per diem* and mileage of the General Assembly, and providing that they shall purchase and furnish their own stationery.

No. 98—An act to make certain specific appropriations therein mentioned.

## TRAGIC AFFRAY.

### A Neighborly Misunderstanding Results in Deliberate Murder—Arrest of the Assassin.

*Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.*

IRONTON, O., Dec. 25.—On Monday morning, a murderous affray occurred on Ice Creek, about 15 miles from here, and 3 from Marion. For some time there has been a misunderstanding between the families of Henry Wilson and his neighbors, the Broughtons, which culminated on Sunday in a difficulty, in which some of the Broughtons used violence toward Wilson's children. Wilson, early on Monday morning, started to the Justice of the Peace, intending to procure a warrant for their arrest. Passing Broughton's house he was called back by them, and, entering the yard, soon became engaged in a bitter quarrel. William Broughton swore he would shoot Wilson, and, entering the house and getting his gun, came out evidently to execute his threat. Wilson, who was a large man, while Broughton is crippled and goes on crutches, clenched with him and took the gun away, when Broughton drew from beneath his coat a large butcher knife, and stabbed Wilson in the body, the knife entering its whole length. Wilson lingered half an hour and died. Broughton took to the woods, intending to escape to Kentucky after night. At night he was very cold, and stopped at Dr. Kreisley's house to warm. Deputy Sheriff William Miller, who happened to be in that section on other business, shortly afterwards stopped there for the same purpose. On knocking at the door, he was made to tell his name before being allowed to enter, and then the Doctor asked him if he had a criminal warrant. As Miller had heard of the case, this aroused his suspicions, and he soon ferretted Broughton out, and brought him to jail the same night.

## REVENGE.

### Details of the Plot for the Lynching of Simmons, the Murderer of Duryea—The Conspirators to be Brought to Justice if Possible.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The *Times* says it has been ascertained that some forty men, the majority being intimate friends of the murdered man, were concerned in the plot to lynch Simmons, the murderer of Duryea. By the original plan, the attack on Park Hospital was to have been made at midnight on Sunday, but probably on account of the extreme cold, as much as anything else, a postponement for twenty-four hours was decided on. The programme was for a number of conspirators to enter the hospital quietly, and, first securing and gagging the surgeons and wardens to prevent any alarm, to drag Simmons from his bed and hang or shoot him. At a late hour on Sunday night, the conspiracy became known to the police, and Captain Learry immediately took measures to prevent its execution. The hospital was guarded on Monday night by police in citizen's clothes, and Simmons was safely removed in an ambulance to Bellevue Hospital, where he now remains in a room secure from the vengeance of the mob, and guarded night and day by two policemen. The police are very reticent on the subject, but it is understood that efforts are being made to bring the conspirators to justice. As yet no names can be ascertained.

### San Francisco Items.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—The performance at the California Theatre to-night, for the benefit of the family of the late Colonel Albert G. Evans, was very largely attended.

Copious rain has fallen in every section of the State, from San Diego to Yreka, and there is now no doubt of a bountiful harvest next year.

The steamer Nebraska arrived to-day from Auckland. The Australian steamers did not make connections, hence there are no mails from that country.

### A Canard.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The *Sun* says the rumored burning of Cozzens' Palisade Hotel near Englewood, N. J., is untrue. A *Sun* reporter went there last evening and found the building intact.

### To be Hanged.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25.—Governor Booth has declined to interfere with the sentence of James Donnovan, the murderer of Winchell. He will be executed in this city on Friday.

### Victim of a Kitchen Range.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 25.—Kate Connor, the girl injured by the explosion of hot water pipes in a kitchen range at Colonel Moulton's, on Sunday, died of her injuries, to-day.

## THE RAILROAD HORROR.

### Further Details of the Frightful Holocaust on the "Short Cut" Road.

### Twenty-one Persons Killed and Sixteen Wounded.

### Serious Accident on the I., P. & C. R. R.—Twenty Persons Injured.

### Other Railroad Accidents.

CORRY, Pa., Dec. 25.—The following is a partial list of the killed by the horrible accident, which occurred yesterday on the Buffalo, Corry & Pittsburgh Railroad, near Prospect Station:

Mark Haight, of Brocton, banker, one leg shattered, the other burned off at the thigh, badly bruised about the head; Mr. Osborne, of Westfield, side of head smashed in and one leg burned off below the knee; Mr. Ryan, internal injuries; E. H. Bell, telegraph operator at Sherman; Mr. Carleton, bruises on body and head; Frank Taylor, baggage master of the train; Cornelius Maloney, track-master, of Brocton.

The wounded are as follows:

W. H. Lee, Corry, slightly; Jacob Bartland, of Irving, N. Y.; Levi Briggs, Angoal, N. Y., John A. Hilton, Rochester; Mrs. J. M. Carleton, Mill Village; her child saved, but her husband missing; Maggie Carleton, of Titusville, Pa.; George Miller, Fredonia, N. Y.; Henry Miller, Titusville; J. J. Burtis, Titusville; Eliza Seally, Ripley; W. H. Ticknor, Titusville; John Cowdy, of Corry, two large wounds over the left eye and bruised about the body; Barney Cook, injured internally and suffering great pain; John Dundas, of Hamilton, Canada, very severely. Fay Flanders, the conductor, will probably recover, if his internal injuries are not too severe. He loses two toes on the left foot, and half of the right foot. His ribs were broken by being pulled out with a chain. Earl Bacon, reported dead, is only slightly injured, having secured the registered letters, and then jumped.

Twenty-one persons were killed altogether, and recovered. Sixteen are so charred as to be unknown. Four are in the Chautauqua House awaiting relatives, and one at Prospect. There are yet three to five bodies under the ruins, burned to ashes, distinguishable only by pieces of skulls and bones.

The train was going on a down grade of eighty-two to eighty-five feet to the mile and was about sixty rods from the Prospect Depot, and had steam shut off. It was about three feet from the north end of the trestle, when the broken wheel of the tender was discovered, and under the impetus of the down grade, a stoppage could not be made. Every care is being taken of the wounded who are scattered around in the farm houses near, and medical attendance is promptly furnished. The conductor's pocket showed thirty-seven through tickets taken up, and one to Prospect. It is supposed there were, including these, forty to fifty persons on board. The train consisted of one passenger car, one baggage car, engine, and tender.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The *Tribune*, to-morrow, will publish the following additional particulars of the Goose Creek railroad disaster:

The cars turned completely over and bottom side up. They fell perpendicularly to the ground below, a distance of 20 feet. When the cars struck, the trucks crashed through the bottoms of them, and as the stoves of the passenger cars were directly under the trucks, they were crushed to pieces, and immediately the woodwork of the cars took fire. Of forty-six people known to have been in the two cars, but one escaped unaided, namely, the brakeman on the passenger-coach, who jumped clear off the cars as they were falling.

The wood-work of the passenger-car, thickly coated as it was with varnish, burned freely and before anything could be done by the force at hand to prevent it, the flames enveloped both ends of the car, and crept rapidly toward the centre. Penned within at this time, with no possible chance to extricate themselves, were forty-three adult passengers, the conductor, and one child. Of those seated in the ends of the car none escaped, but help arriving, about twenty-five dead and living were taken out of the centre of it, and the flames were extinguished, or, more correctly speaking, went out for lack of anything further to feed upon.

The remains of the other passengers were then recovered, and all brought to this place. The roll foots up as follows: Saved, all more or less injured, 19; dead, 19; missing, 8. The dead, with four exceptions, were burned so as to be unrecognizable from the features, and there are but three that could possibly be identified from the shreds of clothing adhering to the roasted flesh. Five were headless and without limbs, and the remaining ones had the flesh all burned off the extremities. The eight missing are supposed to have been completely consumed, and there are pieces of skulls, watches, and the like sufficient to partially justify such a belief. Four others are known to have been on the train, namely: Catharine Kelly Ryan, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Rice, all of Titusville, Pa. It is thought they will be identified to-morrow, as friends are here for that purpose.

The case of the last-named is a peculiarly sad one. Mr. Rice was the only son of James Rice, a leading citizen of Titusville, and his wife the only daughter of Austin Jackson, of Rochester, N. Y. They were married on the 5th of this month, and were on the way to Rochester to spend Christmas. Judging from the clothing, baggage, and appearance of those coming to identify them, a number of the dead belonged to the lower classes. The bodies are laid out in the freight house, and will be kept several days for identification.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. Dec. 25.—A serious accident occurred on the Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago Railroad last night, eighteen miles north of this city. The Chicago express train ran over a broken rail. The engine, baggage-car, and first passenger coach passed over safely, but the rear coach was thrown from the track. About twenty persons were more or less injured, three, it is thought, fatally. The injured were all brought here and cared for. The following is a partial list of the injured: Mark Haines, Richmond, Ind., badly; H. H. Walker, Indianapolis, badly; George Henry, brakeman on the train, severely; Mrs. Boyd, an old lady of Plymouth, Ind., shoulder crushed; A. W. Smith, of Indianapolis, seriously injured; F. C. Bailey, Ohio, badly hurt; two young ladies, the Misses Nile, of Plymouth, Ind., slightly; Mr. Norris, of Chicago, slightly; W. H. Cyrus, New Britton, Ind., slightly hurt; Miss Lynch, John MaLewin, H. M. Lemon, and R. Stewart and wife, residence unknown, all slightly injured. The accident was caused by the extreme cold weather. The Railroad Company did everything possible for the relief of the sufferers.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 25.—A passenger train on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, in Kansas, while stuck in a small bank 12 miles west of Newton, was run into by a freight train. Two cars were telescoped. The conductor and another man were killed, and four or five persons were wounded. No names are reported.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 25.—Henry H. Palmer, a car repairer, in attempting to get on the morning train on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad, in the western part of the city, fell, and was run over. He lost his left leg.

### Railroad News.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 25.—A St. Joseph, Mo., telegram says well defined rumors have prevailed there for several days that the Hannibal & Central Missouri, Hannibal & St. Joseph, and St. Joseph & Denver Railroads will in a short time pass under the control of the Toledo, Wabash & Western Railroad Company.

### Newsboys' Christmas.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 25.—About one hundred and fifty newsboys, of all ages, complexion, and nationality, accepted the invitation to a Christmas dinner at the Newhall House, to-day, given by William E. Cramer, senior editor of the Daily Wisconsin. The boys say the dinner was a grand success, and all enjoyed it hugely, and none more than the veteran editor himself.

## NEW ORLEANS.

### Gayarre, the Historian of Louisiana.

### The American Mediterranean—Components of the Crescent City.

### The Spanish Domination—No More Filibustering—Exporting Everything and Importing Nothing.

### Mrs. Gaines and Her Lawsuits—Topography of New Orleans.

*From Our Own Correspondent.*

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16, 1872.

Amongst the strong and strange old personal characters of New Orleans is one, nearly 85 years of age, still moving about the business-streets, and endeavoring to do his part in the changed condition of his native city.

GAYARRE.

This is Charles E. Arthur Gayarre, the historian of Louisiana, a man of mixed Spanish and French descent, who has been on the controversial side of almost every question, and who took up pamphleteering against that original carpet-bagger of them all, Edward Livingston, as early as 1825, when he was a boy. After studying law in the North, he went to the Legislature in time to congratulate France, in an address on behalf of the Creoles, upon the revolution of 1830 at Paris. Elected to the Senate of the United States in 1835, he added another quaint page to his career by declining the place on account of poor health, and then, for several years, he was Secretary of State of Louisiana, organizer of the State finances and library, and general author. In 1853 he bolted parties, only to find the usual ingratitude of Republics in being beaten, and, after mauling his fellow-citizens for their apathy and corruption, he appeared at the head of a body of Roman Catholics, in 1855, applying for admission to the National Know-Nothing Convention, where, of course, he was excluded. He favored Secession, and is now comparatively obscure; but the recollection of his intense and peculiar face suggests that we accompany him in memory, at this extraordinary time in Louisiana affairs, to see how this State raised itself and its society above the delta of the Mississippi.

THE GULF COUNTRY.

As the traveller proceeds toward the Gulf from Washington City, he observes little change of weather or foliage until he has got quite within the line of the climate of Mobile. After leaving Montgomery, Ala., where the bluff-lands are high and hilly, he passes by gentle grades to a country of wide rivers and lagoons, with swamps of brilliant hues growing rankly between them, and in the hazy dawn he sees arks and rafts steered, seemingly, in the central air, so much higher is the water than the soil, and so unusual and obscured the sight. Then he feels a queer, sleeping butterfly at his pulse, saying, "Come flutter or come dream;" and he knows that it is the true South he has reached at last.

THE AMERICAN MEDITERRANEAN.

From Pensacola to Mobile is 50 or 60 miles in a straight line; from Mobile to New Orleans is 140 by rail. In short, it is but 250 miles by rail from Pensacola past Mobile to New Orleans by present lines of communication, and should be no more than 200, if the Gulf-side line was in operation.

These three settlements, and the islands and Gulf-shores between them, constitute all the vital history of the Latin races as it affects Southern metropolitan politics. The contest between France, Spain, Great Britain, and the Carolinas, on the Gulf of Mexico, presents some striking resemblances to the contest between the Dutch, Swedes, Canadians, and English Colonists between the Capes of the Delaware and New England. New York, founded by the Dutch is an historical parallel to New Orleans, founded by the French nearly a century afterward. Both cities attest in their sites the sagacity or luck of Peter Minuits or Lemoine de Bienville,—perfectly different men, whose national attributes of character seem to remain in the perfectly different cities which retain supremacy in the respective sections. Pensacola was founded by the Spanish in 1696, Mobile by the French in 1702, and New Orleans also by the French in 1718. We have not attended much in the North to Southern history, and these places were of very little account except as points of contention between the nations enumerated. Still, it is strange to think that 800 Mexicans were the founders of Pensacola; that 1,500 Greeks and Minorcan settlers came at one time to Florida; that, more than a century ago, women from the streets of London and the House of Correction of Paris became the pilgrim mothers on the St. John and Mississippi Rivers; and that little old settlements like Biloxi were at one time marked out to be the dominant towns of the Gulf.

FIRST WINE.

The road from Mobile to New Orleans is one of the best equipped, in rolling stock and roadway, in this country, and the route passes many old forts and the broad creeks of many rivers, so that it compares with the tide-water line in the East, between Washington and New York. New Orleans is a delight,—full of interest without logic,—and it is one of the few places where one would wish to return and examine it more at leisure.

NEW ORLEANS RELATIVELY.

New Orleans has a population of a little short of 200,000 (191,418, according to the census of 1870), and ranks ninth among our American cities, or below Cincinnati and above San Francisco. It is nearly twice the growth of Louisville, three times that of Charleston, five times Memphis, and six times greater than Mobile or Savannah. It has not at present the progressive increase of either Louisville, Memphis, or Charleston. Fifty thousand of its residents are natives of other countries, but 115,000 of them are native Louisianians. Seventy-eight are black natives of Africa, the last conquests of the slave-trade. Nearly 1,000 are natives of Cuba, and nearly 9,000 of France. There are 15,000 native Germans, 15,000 Irish, 1,500 Italians, 1,000 Spanish, and 300 Mexicans.

ITS COMPONENTS.

Out of the 66,000 people occupied with some sort of labor in New Orleans, nearly one-half are engaged in professional and personal services; as for example, there are but 128 clergymen and 472 barbers and hairdressers, 310 lawyers and 717 hotel and restaurant folks, 117 confectioners and only 58 wheelwrights. San Francisco has been compared to New Orleans as a foreign city, and it affords good opportunity for comparison, being next below it, or with 150,000 inhabitants, nearly equally divided as to nativity between the United States and foreign lands; 12,000 are Chinese, 3,500 French, 14,000 Germans, 26,000 Irish, 1,600 Italians, 1,200 Mexicans, and 1,500 Swiss and Swedes. San Francisco is a more thorough mingling of independent nationalities, and its gaiety is the accident of their sudden meeting and inorganic development. New Orleans is a rendezvous under free government, near the Tropics, of *habitans*, Creoles, maritime people, and Americans. It contains few men to remind one of the great driving geniuses of San Francisco; its *bourgeoise* life is that of a respectable provincial city of France or the Low Countries; and, with all that is said of its Latin atmosphere, the American life enlivens and cheers it more than all the other elements. A good deal is said about good Americans going to Paris when they die. A really representative American would die any way in Paris. The moribund life of the French quarter is queer and attractive for a little while, but, soon after getting to New Orleans, the average American looks at the heathen remains no more, withdraws to his institutions, and makes his own Paris, which is always more nearly like New York. I was at first surprised, but presently in accord with a statement a gentleman of the city made to me:

"THE SPANISH DOMINATION

here of twenty-four years was far more vigorous than the French settlement. The Spanish are town-builders, and they gave New Orleans a start, making it worth the American's taking hold of it. Our strongest foreign blood here is of Spanish stock."

After this reflection, the French part of New Orleans looked to me more and more like the uninvigorated life of the French parts of Montreal and Quebec, and I thought of the fierce energy of Havana as I had seen it nine months before, guarded by the Spanish Volunteers. Havana to-day is the great city of the Gulf, equal to New Orleans in population (197,000), and the metropolis of 1,400,000 Cubans. In its Morro Castle,—which bears the name of that same O'Reilly who was the first Spanish Governor of New Orleans,—many a Louisianian—French, Spanish, British, and American have suffered captivity. It received much of its sustenance from the *emigres* from Florida, and, after three hundred years of domination, peril, and fierce influence over all our Gulf-regions, it is still the giant in the gateway of New Orleans "a-laying for us" out there in the offing, to catch us as we come down the Mississippi and seek to run past to sea.

OUR STRENGTH ON THE GULF.

The following is the population of the American shores of the Gulf of Mexico: Florida, 190,000; Alabama, 1,000,000; Mississippi, 800,000; Louisiana, 725,000; Texas, 1,250,000. Total of all races, about 4,000,000, of whom 2,000,000 are white people. The white fighting population may be set down at 250,000. For any military uses against the Spanish races, particularly against slave Cuba and Porto Rico, the American negro population is as numerous and more effective. We are thus nearly twice more numerous than the Spanish colonies of the Gulf; but our relative density on its shores is not as great as upon the other shores, including the islands.

I asked Judge Fellows, an old Whig, who had been opposed to every filibustering expedition which quitted New Orleans, and to the Mexican War before he got there, whether, on the whole, he approved our partition of Mexico in 1847 in the light of subsequent events. He said, heartily: "Yes! It was a blessing to the people of the Northern Provinces of Mexico; and I am sorry that the Government did not also include the eight Northern Provinces of the present Mexico, with which Texas has large dealings, and which are full of mineral resources."

NO MORE FILIBUSTERING.

It would seem at this writing that the contingency is very remote for any political ferment or extension of which New Orleans is to be the seat. That city does now no more than hold its own. Mobile and Pensacola make humor out of the decline of each other, in their rival papers. Galveston probably sees no present increase for itself in railways leading its exports off by the North. All the tendency of the times is interior-ward. Scarcely excepting New York, all our cities face inland and turn their backs to the sea, and the towns which are growing up are on the inner rim of the Continent. In the slave States, the cause of this involution may be found in the increase of the West and North in Manufactures and Money. Obedient to those great magnets, the coast-cities have turned from the sea to the prairies, and there is relatively nothing behind them. As if Nature ceased her activity when the necessity for it was reduced, the very ports of the Gulf seem to have lost the sluices which kept them open, and Mobile is now far inland from heavy tonnage, and calling on Government for aid to regain her character. New Orleans, still a giant, is made the sufferer as well, by inordinate pilotage and tonnage charges. Pensacola, with a superior harbor, has lost vitality. It might almost seem that the reviving day for these seaports will be when the raw materials and staples of the tropics seek the United States for a market. The policy of

EXPORTING EVERYTHING

and importing nothing, so popular with high Protectionists, has never yet made a rich and healthy Commonwealth in the South. The commercial, like the human economy, seems healthiest when the ebb and flow of the blood are nearly the same. To send away 4,000,000 bales of cotton and get 4,000,000 bales of something back, is a truer receipt than to show the export-bills and borrow again for next year's crop. Slavery was always a great commercial sweat, like the labor of its field-gangs. It had a fever of brute human energy between planting and ginning times, and these perspired such copious exports that everybody treated and predicted the universal dominion of a wise mankind which was always selling to the world and never buying anything in return. Thus pride and raggedness developed together. Everything was bounded by the plantation and nothing by the homestead. The tortured ground gave forth its increase like a weary slave, and found no sleep to refresh itself for the next year. But still the exports rolled up the usual, and even the larger measure, and only occasional sprees of filibustering showed that the heart of the planter was sometimes disturbed.

BLINDNESS BEFORE MEN.

And, all this while, the North and West, buying something useful in return for something necessary sold, fenced the fields, tightened the roof-tree, added to the farm-stock, educated the poor, invited the immigrant, and, aiming not at dominion, aimed at that which is its only stable component: general prosperity, and the production of men as better than either slaves or masters. The non-importing South made the great contention, at last, for the virgin ground claimed also by these homestead-making people. The wave from the Gulf rolled inward with all the fervid force of the South. It found, in the words of a school-history which is generally studied in these days by Southern boys and girls, this state of things:

"The census of 1860 ascertained the number of the people to be 31,445,080; but the white inhabitants of the States that afterward seceded were little over 5,000,000. Neither these numbers, nor the vast disproportion, were known at the South till the great Civil War had been terminated. The amount of cotton raised in 1860 was 5,387,052 bales, or more than twice as much as in 1850. Wheat and other products had greatly increased, but in a less degree."—*Holmes' School History of the United States.*

To this state of things it was always urged that the North tyrannized over the South by putting it under the tyranny of the Tariff. But the chances were equal under the Tariff, or, rather, the South had the advantage in possessing all which the North had for manufacturing uses, besides the staples to be manufactured. Its fuel, water-power, natural highways, credit, and capacity to support free labor cheaply, were equal to the North's; but it dreamed its dream of exports, and languished every year.

THE CHINAMEN OF THE NORTH.

The South has plenty of Northern followers in this,—people who are forever holding up their hands to say: "Exports exceed imports! Glorious!" But the vigor which men and nations possess is not merely in the exertion of force, but in the acquisition of it,—in inhaling enough to perfect existence, self-sustaining, acquits a capable posterity, not naked, nor yet armored so as to sleep the dull security of cowardice. A large proportion of the receipts of what is sold, exchanged for something of comfort or developement, is wisdom in man or commonwealth. The ship had better return with the yield of barter than with the dull ingots of sale. No man needs money as a commodity, except the money-lender. The imported horse, acquired within prudent conditions, may leave the purchase-money behind him, but it has come back in a noble form of beauty and beneficence. And in this Protection is a soulless principle, that it aims at Non-Intercourse as the finality of national happiness, instead of Exchange, which is commercial Christianity.

This is doubtless old and crude, but it has come up naturally from thinking over the conditions of the Southern States and their sea-ports. I might go further, and show that

SOUTHERN STATESMANSHIP,

so vaunted and so glittering for many years, was an idle series of intellectual propulsions toward matters exterior to our country. The affairs of Mexico, and Spain, and England, which it assumed to direct without a particle of conscience or call, than a Danish pirate had to precipitate himself upon neighboring coasts. "Manifest Destiny" was the confident apology of this Slaveholding Puritan, who lived meantime in a log-house, wooed his negro-women, and elevated his telescope so as not to feel the flea in his breeches' leg while he watched the offensive Englishman at London with anxious solicitude. He indulged in deep meditations over Federal aggressions, unthinking of the fact that, if there was any motive for Federal interference, it was in the States neglecting the work which they ought to have done. At the same time, he proposed more work abroad for the Federal Government to do than the wildest Federal desired to be done at home. And, attending to everything on the globe but the social wants of his own community, this gentleman was planted amongst his forefathers without a public cemetery, and the problem of our day is to restore a social life to the South which he perseveringly neglected, though as maudlin in his affection for it as an Indian for his woods.

Let Texas be minded to review these things, and start the new career for the Southern young man!

MRS. GAINES.

Mrs. Gaines is the great female character in New Orleans. She is a small, plump, bright-eyed woman, and she has been the heroine of the very heroic law-suit which she has personally conducted, raising money for the purpose to the amount of half a million, recovering nearly a million, and with all the probabilities in her favor of getting a million more. But, if she were to get what she would receive under other conditions than those of democratic public opinion, she would possess half the city of New Orleans in its most valuable part, and be a wealthier woman than Miss Burdett-Coutts, whom Wellington endeavored to marry out of covetousness to her fortune.

The home of this lady is in New York City, but she spends much of her time in New Orleans, where she has strong friends and strong enemies, almost equal in number. Her suit has involved many of her intimate friends, from whom she has borrowed money to pay lawyers' fees and court-fees. Her second husband, General Gaines, believed implicitly in the merits of her case, and gave her $200,000 to fight it out. She has been twice married, and to excellent men both times; and I was told that that the brother of her first husband had helped her with nearly the whole of his funds. There is a dash, piquance, and nimbleness about this woman which distinguishes her as one of the Queens of her sex. She is said to be about 60 years of age, but would pass for 40; and, while her education is defective, she is a natural authoress and lawyer, and can write a stinging brief, where sauce and justice are mixed together.

She is just the sort of woman to be identified with New Orleans,—Provincialism and Cosmopolitanism mingling in her as amongst many of these old *habitans*. Her mother had married a French bigamist, and, discovering the fact after she reached New Orleans, presumed to marry again the great Daniel Clarke, who was one of the wealthiest men of the South. He was one of the earliest property-holders in New Orleans, and represented that Territory in Jefferson's Administration. Clarke was smitten with the beauty of the French lady, and contracted a secret marriage with her,—made secret in order to anticipate a divorce from his French predecessor. But, while he was absent in Washington City, his relatives and connections, who had expected to get his money, told him that his wife was unfaithful, and hired her lawyer to tell her that her marriage with Clarke was not legal. Having a natural affection for man, the French lady proposed to take a third husband. This offended Clarke, and it seemed to confirm the lies which had been said against his lady; and meantime his daughter was born,—the present Mrs. Gaines,—for whom he maintained affection, so that, while he let the wife slide, he gave a very considerable sum of money to a man in Wilmington, Del., to be used and applied to the education of his daughter, and, at her maturity, to present her with the principal. Thus the banks of the Brandywine, where Lafayette Thomas, Harry McComb, and your humble correspondent passed their youth, became the playground of the future Mrs. Gaines. As they had no Penitentiary in the State, and never whipped white people at the post, the custodian of the baby saw no business-reason why he should not squander her money. He did squander it, and history has made no mention of the innumerable fried chickens, roast capons, and deviled crabs which this unfaithful guardian devoured out of the inheritance of the babe in the woods. A Mr. Croasdale, who is the best journalist in Delaware, some time ago collected the story of Mrs. Gaines' childhood in Wilmington, and it was published, over another name, in the *Galaxy Magazine*.

When the guardian had squandered all the money, and both his liver and conscience were disordered, some faint recollection of her childhood inspired a dream in the little ward.

She dreamed that her father was another person than the man she called father; that he was rich, and lived in a distant State, amongst negroes, molasses, and such other things as children like. She came down to breakfast the next morning, where the unfaithful guardian was thinking, in a morose way, how fortunate it was for him that the State had no Penitentiary, and how unfortunate that there were no other little girls to be let out with endowments. Unhappy Delawarian! For him no longer the fried oyster gamboled, or the chicken fricasseed! While he was thinking over this thing, the little girl told her dream. He immediately fainted, and they had to borrow some old Delaware rye, next door, to bring him to conscience.

As he came to, he said: "Myra [he pronounced it Myrie, as did the future gallant husband of the little girl], who has been putting that nonsense into your head?" He answered his own question by confessing, like an honest criminal in one of the fairy-books.

The little girl was at once put in possession of a lawsuit. She became a heroine, married two husbands, and has living grandchildren. Both her husbands were devoted men, who believed in her claim; she does the same, fighting it out.

I have a theory that Nature's chief use for us in this life is employment; and that, like the flies which convert into healthy motion the mortification and decay in the atmosphere, we are all right enough when something is given us to do. But Nature makes a very unhappy fly of us when she leaves us a vast lawsuit, and, at the same time, impresses us with the fact that we are after our rights. Who would know much about Daniel Clarke, or the man in Delaware, if it were not for Mrs. Gaines?

THE CRESCENT CITY.

The situation of New Orleans is very fine. Considering that it stands on the Mississippi, and in a flat country, it is as fine naturally as New York's site. They had very nearly put the town at Manchac, which is near Baton Rouge; but Bienville, who was a priest, insisted upon New Orleans. At the city, the river makes a long turn, crescent-shaped, first going northeast and then southeast. This is how they called it the Crescent City; but I had supposed the name to indicate the Mohammedan habits of the inhabitants. It is a great thing to stand on the levee and look at this wonderful river sweeping by, whose waters have come from New York State, from all the slopes of the Alleghenies, from the sides of the Rocky Mountains, and finally from the borders of Canada, and which have flowed over 1,000 miles since receiving the waters of the Ohio. At New Orleans it is really that the Mississippi is the great spectacle which one has dreamed of. Its tawny, reptilian nature no more appears; but there is a brightness, a flash, a breadth, and depth, and majesty in it, which make one feel that he is in the presence of the Father and the Heir of Waters. When he is told that the depth at New Orleans is from 80 to 200 feet, he can see why the ocean should make that vast indentation of the Gulf of Mexico to receive so great a guest. Although the city looks upon our maps to be at the mouth of the Mississippi, it is nearly 100 miles above the Gulf, and, from the intervening parts, called "the Coast," a whole fleet of steamers repair to New Orleans. The city is really three-fourths as far up the Mississippi as Albany is up the Hudson. Five miles north of the town is the Long Island Sound of New Orleans,—Lake Ponchartrain, which is shallow, but adaptable for light-draught steamers to Mobile. The interior communication through Louisiana, which can be had by steamer from New Orleans, is almost infinite; and to look at the steamships lying at the levee is to feel more impressed than to see the ships-of-war at Cherbourg or the docks of Liverpool. I was treated to

A RIDE

in the Police Commissioners' steamboat by Mr. Young, clerk of Mayor Flanders. The city itself is no great sight from the river; but I was told that, during the cotton-season, about 56 steamships plied between New Orleans and European ports. On the farther side of the river, a disused foundry, several marine railways, and the chimneys and sheds of some sugar-houses, indicate "Algiers." The two objects which seem to bound New Orleans on the water-side are a tall grain elevator on the west, and the barracks on the east.

AT THE BARRACKS

I found Captain Smith, one of thirty-four Smiths who are officers of the Regular Army. The commandant was also a Smith, from Maine, and a very-well-gathered-up and prudent man. I could not help feeling the moral power of the United States, to see about 300 men maintaining this post in the face of a turbulent and mighty populace. The Sergeant, who seemed to be the most efficient non-commissioned officer, was a Hebrew. The engines of death were very effective, however, in the shape of a tremendous batteries of Gatling guns, which can fire like a regiment of men discharging grape-shot. Nothing has been so much abused with so little reason as

THE REGULAR ARMY

of the United States. It contains the best disciplined material in the country, gets no prize-money, and is reduced every time we have nothing else to do. Last year it cost $28,500,000, or just about as much as the Post Office expenditures. It cost less than to pay pensions in the same space of time. There are more claims now before Congress which demand more money than this, as, for example, the refunding of the cotton tax, building the Georgia Ship Canal, etc.

GATH.

### Old New York—How May-Day Poles were Abolished.

The Director General and the Councilors of New Netherlands to all persons who shall hear, see, or read these presents, greeting:

WHEREAS, Experience has shown and taught us that on New Year days and on May days, from the firing of guns and planting May poles, and drunken drinking, there have resulted unnecessary waste of powder, much drunkenness, and other insolent practices, together with other lamentable accidents and bruises that generally arise therefrom. Therefore, in order to prevent these, it is hereby expressly ordered by the Director General and the Councilors that, from this time forth, within this Province of New Netherland, on the New Year and May days, there shall be no firing nor May poles planted; nor shall there be on the occasion any wines, brandywines or beer dealt out; and in order to prevent all such accidents and injuries, there shall be a fine of twelve guilders for the first offence, twenty-four guilders for the second offence, and arbitrary correction for the third offence; the one-third for the officers, one-third for the poor, and the remaining one-third for the prosecutor. We do, by these presents, command all the subaltern courts in this province to proclaim these presents in all their public places, and to affix them there, and promptly to execute them.

Done in the Fort Amsterdam, in New Netherland, this last day of December, Anno 1655.

Signed by order of their High Mightiness, the Director General and the Councilors of New Netherland.

C. V. RUYVEN, Secretary.

## WARM FEET.

### And How to Keep Them So.

A correspondent of the *American Agriculturist* furnishes that paper with the following remarks on warm feet, which remarks are admirably calculated for our latitude:

To go with cold feet is to undermine the constitution, and this half the women and the girls are doing. They have a habit of cold feet, and an accompanying habit of ill-health; think home-knit woollen stockings are not very fashionable. Once, no country girl was reckoned fit to be married until she had knit her pillow-case full of stockings, but it is not so now. I do not regret that less hand-knitting is done now than formerly, but I hope we shall not give up warm woollen stockings for winter use until we can replace them with something better. Merino, or the common "boughten" white wool stockings, are rather thin, but some of us supplement them with an additional pair of cotton stockings, wearing the cotton or the woollen pair next the feet, as individuals prefer. Cold feet are often caused, at least in part, by too tight elastic, or bands at the tops of the stockings, or by tight shoes, or shoes tight in the ankles. These interfere with the circulation of the blood, and there cannot be a comfortable degree of warmth without a good circulation and aeration of the blood. My last lesson in this matter came from baby's experience last September. Suddenly she contracted a habit of having cold feet, and when I warmed them the skin seemed hard and inactive, suggesting the need of a bath, when a bath did not seem necessary except for the feet. At length it occurred to me that her "ankle-ties" had been too loose, and just before we came home from our visit a young lady cousin had set the buttons back further, to make the little slipper stay on better. Ever since that change the slipper-straps had been too tight around her ankles, especially after I put on woollen stockings. I changed the buttons again, and her feet no longer got cold, except in consequence of the actual rigors of the climate. Some well-informed persons object to Congress gaiters, the elastics are usually so firm and close about the ankle. Only very loose garters are allowable, and these may not be necessary when the stockings are worn over under-drawers. Garters in the shape of straps buttoning to both waist and stockings are most sensible for women as well as children.

Many women are obliged to work in kitchens where the floors in winter are always cold. It helps matters to have a carpet down, but the kitchen carpet is objectionable on the score of cleanliness, especially where there are many children. A few large thick rugs are better. These can be shaken often, and will afford the kitchen occupants warm places to stand or sit at their work. There are some very cold days when I wear my Arctic overshoes all day, and the children also keep on overshoes. The floors of our houses are many degrees colder than the air about our heads.

One thing too little thought of in this connection is absolutely essential to healthy warmth of body,—that is, pure air. Men who work in the open air some every day have a great advantage over housekeepers. Their blood gets oxygenated, and so purified (as far as such a degree of air can do it) and prepared to warm and nourish the body, of which the blood is the constant upbuilder. Everybody, male and female, old and young, ought to get out of doors some every day, and breathe freely with the mouth.

The air of sleeping rooms and other living rooms should be purified each day.

Keep brick or soapstones in the oven, to be wrapped up and put under your feet when you are obliged to sit for some time at a distance from the fire, especially if you are writing or studying.

## LONDON.

*From Miss Alcott's New Book.*

"From this moment I cease to be the Commander-in-Chief. Livy adores England, can speak the language, understand the money, and knows all about London; so she shall be leader, and I will repose after my long labor." With this remark, Amanda retired from office, covered with glory, and her mates voted to erect a statue in her honor as a token of their undying gratitude.

Lavinia took the lead from the moment they landed at St. Catherine's wharf, and, though somewhat demoralized by a rough passage of eighteen hours from Antwerp, was equal to the occasion. She did love England, and thought London the most delightful city in the world, next to Boston. Its mud and fog were dear to her; its beef and beer were nectar and ambrosia, after the continental slops and messes; its steady-going, respectable citizens beautiful in her eyes; and the words "home" and "comfort" were not an idle mockery here. Therefore the old lady joyfully sniffed the smoky air, gazed with tenderness on the grimy houses, and cast herself, metaphorically speaking, into the arms of a stout, ruddy-faced porter, as if at last she had found a man and a brother.

Nobly did the burly Britain repay her confidence and earn the shilling, which in England makes all things possible. He bore them to the station, got tickets, checked luggage, put the ladies in a first-class compartment, gave them all necessary directions about the hotel they were after, and when the bell rang touched his cap with a smile upon his clear, red face which caused Lavinia to add a sixpence to the shilling she gave him with a mental blessing.

"This is truly a decent country. See how well one is cared for, how civil everybody is, how honest, how manly!" began Livy, as she mounted her hobby, and prepared for a canter over the prejudices of her friend; for Amanda detested England because she knew nothing of it.

"The cabman cheated us, asking double fares," replied the dear girl, wrapping herself in many cloaks and refusing to admire the fog.

"Not at all," cried Livy, "the trunks were immense, and you'll find we shall have to pay extra for them everywhere. It is the same as having them weighed and paying for the pounds, only this saves much time and trouble. Look at the handsome guard in his silver-plated harness. How much nicer he is than a gambling Italian, or a Frenchman who compliments you one minute and behaves like a brute the next. It does my soul good to see the clean, rosy faces, and hear good English instead of gibberish."

"Never in my life have I seen such tall, fine-looking men, only they are all fair, which isn't my style," observed Matilda, with a secret sigh for the dark-eyed heroes from Turin.

Thus conversing, they soon came to the G—— Hotel, just at the end of the railway, and, without going out of the station, found themselves settled in comfortable rooms.

"Regard, if you please, these toilet arrangements, two sorts of bath-pan, two cans of cold water, one of hot, two big pitchers, much soap, and six towels about the size of table-cloths. I call that an improvement on the continental cup, saucer and napkin accommodations," said Lavinia, proudly displaying a wash-stand that looked like a dinner-table laid for a dozen, such was the display of glass, china, and napery.

"The English certainly are a clean people," remarked Amanda, softening a little as she remembered her fruitless efforts to find a bath-pan in Brittany, where the people said the drought was caused by the English using so much water.

"They need more appliances for cleanliness than any other race, because they live in such a dirty country," began Matilda, removing the soot from her face in flakes.

"Now, my dears, you shall have food fit for Christian women to eat. No weak soup, no sour wine, no veal stewed with raisins, no greasy salad made of all the weeds that grow. Beef that will make you feel like giants, and beer that will cheer the cockles of your hearts; not to mention cheese which will make you wink, and bread with a little round button atop of it, like the grand Panjandrum in the old story."

Thus spoke Lavinia enthusiastically, as she led her flock of two into the eating-room at luncheon time. Being seated at a little table by one of the great windows, the old lady continued to sing the praises of Britannia while waiting for the repast.

"Isn't this better than a stone-floored cafe, with nine clocks all wrong, seven mirrors all cracked, much drapery all dirty, a flock of tousled garcons who fly about like lunatics, and food which I shudder to think of? Look at this lofty room; this grave, thick carpet; that cheerful coal-fire; these neat little tables; these large, clean windows; these quiet, ministerial waiters, who seem to take a paternal interest in your wants, and, best of all, this simple, wholesome, well-cooked food."

Here the arrival of a glorified beefsteak and a shining pint-pot of foaming ale gave an appropriate finish to Livy's lecture. She fell upon her lunch like a famished woman, and was speechless till much meat had vanished, and the ale was low in the pot.

"It is good," admitted Amanda, who took to her beer like a born Englishwoman, and swallowed some of her prejudices with her delicious beef.

"It's such a comfort to know that I am not eating a calf's brains or a pig's feet, that I can enjoy it with a free mind, and the sight of those two beautiful old gentlemen gives it an added relish," said Matilda, who had been watching a pair of hale old fellows eat their lunch in a solid, leisurely way that would have been impossible to an American.

"It is so restful to see people take things calmly, and not bolt their meals, or rush about like runaway steam engines. It is this moderation that keeps Englishmen so hearty, jolly, and long-lived. They do not tear themselves to pieces as we do, but take time for rest, exercise, food, and recreation, like sensible people as they are. It is like reposing on a feather-bed to live here, and my tired nerves rejoice in it," said Lavinia, eating bread and cheese as if that was her mission in life.

## AN ABORIGINAL MEDUSA.

### Singular Collection of Live Reptiles—Boas, Anacondas, Vipers, Rattlesnakes, Racers, Joint Snakes—Visit to an Indian Snakery.

*From the Kansas City Times.*

Near the head waters of Cache branch of Indian Creek there resides an old Shawnee Indian woman by the name of Net-talla-quah, familiarly called, in the immediate neighborhood, Aunt Netty. She occupies a small log cabin in a rocky cleft or gulch remote from the Aubrey & Kansas City Road, and about one mile from the road. This old woman cannot be less than 90 years of age, although she will not under any consideration state her exact age. She is a perfect recluse, as much so as though she were dead and buried. Few visit her lonely cabin, and those who intrude once upon her privacy seldom care to venture there again. An attache of this paper, in company with Mr. Enoch H. Downs, of Cass County, paid a visit to the old Indian's cabin a few days ago for the purpose of examining a rare collection of reptiles, said to be kept by the old squaw. After some little difficulty the cabin was discovered in a bend of the creek, completely concealed from view by precipitous rock banks, except from the south side of the ravine. A huge, vicious mastiff wolf dog showed his ugly fangs, and for a time disputed entrance to the cabin. The door opened and a hideous old squaw made her appearance at the aperture, and in a guttural voice said something to the dog, which at once retreated behind the stone chimney at the end of the cabin. Without bidding the party enter the old squaw retreated herself within the cabin, leaving the door open. Following the old woman into the cabin, our reporter and his guide were for a moment blinded by the smoke and darkness. Standing near the door for a few moments, they were enabled to see the old squaw seated upon a block of wood near a mouldering fire, smoking a small red pipe, and apparently unconscious of the presence of strangers. Mr. Downs, well acquainted with the old hag's taste for whiskey and tobacco, laid a quantity of each in her lap. The sight of these unexpected luxuries had a magical effect upon the squaw. Her small dull black eyes glittered with joy, and her leathery face brightened with satisfaction. She arose, on being made acquainted with the object of the visit, dragged out a large box and a barrel from near the fire, which at first appeared to be filled with leaves, but on closer examination were found to contain the old hag's family pets. Muttering some whining, sing-song words, evidently of endearment, she put her hand down into the barrel and brought forth first a huge "blue racer," which, half torpid, coiled itself slowly into a knot upon the stove-hearth. Then she took out several black snakes of various sizes, one of which was not less than four feet in length. Then she lifted out a perfect knot of mixed snakes, spotted, striped, and yellow, which were knotted and entwined in a coil as large as a half bushel measure. All of these loathsome reptiles she said she had collected herself in the country around about her. Some of them she said she had had for years. Each of the snakes she called by names, and, after laying the writhing mass upon the warm hearth, left them to squirm and uncoil in the warmth generated by the fire. Turning to the box, she opened the lid and pointed to a large yellow and black boa constrictor which lay coiled up, filling one-half of the box. She caught it gently by the back of the neck and the tail, and lifted it also out upon the hearth, and then took therefrom a huge brown snake, of a variety unknown to our reporter. Each of these monsters was at least four or five feet in length, and appeared to be far more active and lively than the smaller snakes. She then dragged forth an old wolf-skin robe from her bed in a corner near the fire, and unrolled a perfect medley of rattlesnakes of all hues, all sizes, thicknesses, and ages. These she handled roughly, rolling the squirming mass out upon the hearth, where the visitors, at a safe distance, might view the loathsome sight at leisure. Upon the walls hung a variety of snake skins, rattles, dried snakes' heads, lizards, and pieces of dried meat.

This sight was the most repugnant ever witnessed by our reporter. The old hag sat down upon the hearth, laughing and chattering her horrid gibberish, and proceeded to wind the two largest snakes about her wrinkled old neck, and then to uncoil the half torpid masses of snakes. In a short time she had her lap full of the squirming reptiles, and appeared to handle and play with them like so many harmless kittens. The visitors, unable to withstand the loathsome, sickening sight, and the effluvia generated in the close, dark den, soon took their leave, leaving the old squaw to the company of her singular pets. She devotes much of her time to playing with them, allowing them to crawl over her bed and over the floor. She feeds them upon birds and insects. The former she catches alive and feeds to the larger snakes at intervals of one or two weeks. She works a small patch of garden, and depends mostly for other necessaries upon the surrounding country, in which she begs. She refused to follow her tribe south when they departed a few years ago, and they loathed her so much for her hideous habits that they did not regret leaving her. In the warm months she permits her pets to roam at will over the cabin, and in no instance has she been bitten by any of them, although they will hiss and dart with their poisonous fangs spitefully at times, yet she appears to control them by a few whining words and a glance of her dull, black eyes. It is needless to say old Aunt Netty has few visitors, and those who have visited her are not anxious to repeat the visit.

### Mrs. Somerville.

*London Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.*

One who knew Laplace told me that he once said:

"I find there are but two women who comprehend my 'Micanique Celeste,'—one is a Mrs. Greig, the other a Mrs. Somerville." The great astronomer was much surprised when at once informed that Mrs. Greig and Mrs. Somerville were one and the same lady.

Mrs. Somerville was at the same time one of the most devoted domestic characters. She loved her harp, and her rooms were often the scene of the most charming companies. She was a lovely woman in presence, and most gentle to all around her. All the great learned societies of the world sent her diplomas, and the Royal Society of St. Petersburg gave her the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

A friend of mine, who was with her when she received the Russian degree, tells me that Mrs. Somerville exclaimed: "Dear me, I hope they won't make me ridiculous by calling me Doctor." She was a perpetual distress to lion-hunters, never saying or doing anything eccentric, or giving grounds for any wonderful story. Among her earliest friends were Lord Brougham and Dalton, the latter of whom continually consulted her. She slept away her last moments, dying from sheer age, and surrounded by her devoted daughters. As an instance of her power of absorption in her scientific work, no matter what was going on in the room, Dr. Somerville was fond of relating that he once laid a wager with a friend who doubted the wonderful abstraction told of her. The two sat close beside her while she was at work, and the Doctor said loudly: "Do you know, sir, my wife here paints her face? She has false hair; she has false teeth. [A pause.] Monsieur, Mrs. Somerville has such an abominable temper that there is no living with her!" The lady merely caught her name, and, raising her gentle face, said: "Did you speak to me?"

### Judah P. Benjamin.

Among the most striking careers of the times has been that of Judah P. Benjamin, who long represented Louisiana in the United States Senate, subsequently became the leading member of the Confederate Cabinet, and, after the close of the war, removed his residence to London. He procured naturalization in England, and, upon complying with the requisite conditions, began practice in the Westminster and Lincoln's Inn Courts. His progress has been so rapid that, although he has only been at the English bar five or six years, he has received the honor of "Queen's counsel," and assumed the traditional "silk gown," thus taking his place among the upper grade of barristers. It is now intimated in some of the English papers that Mr. Benjamin is among the foremost in the line of those who are likely to be raised to the Bench within the next few years. It would be curious to see an ex-United States Senator and an ex-Confederate Secretary of State sitting beside Sir A. Cockburn on the Queen's Bench, with patched wig and ermine gown. Mr. Benjamin is a man of brilliant ability as an advocate, and he sat in our national councils; his speech on retiring from the Senate, just before the war, was one of thrilling eloquence, not soon to be forgotten by those who heard it. He is of Hebrew extraction, and if promoted to the English bench, will be the first of that faith to occupy a high judicial position there. Were he to become Lord Chief Justice, and Mr. Disraeli again Premier, the singular spectacle would be exhibited of Jewish heads of the English administration and the English law.—*Albany Argus.*

## SAVED BY HIS WIFE.

### How a Plucky Kentucky Woman Outwitted the Vengeance of a Wronged Father and Son.

*From the Bowling Green (Ky.) Democrat.*

A little more than two years ago, as the United States mail steamer Bowling Green, from Bowling Green, Ky., to Evansville, Ind., was approaching the landing at Morgantown, Ky., an unusually large crowd was seen upon the bank of the river—so unusual a crowd, in fact, as to attract the special attention of crew and passengers. Upon landing, three men, armed cap-a-pie, brought a prisoner aboard. The oldest of the party, afterward ascertained to be the father of one of the younger men, approached the Captain and gave him the following history: He said that he lived somewhere in the interior of Indiana, and that several years prior to this date the prisoner was a sprightly, attractive young lothario, teaching school in the vicinity of his home, and, part of the time, boarding at his house. *Paterfamilias* had a daughter just budding into womanhood, and of course at the most susceptible age.

The reader anticipates me, no doubt. The oft-repeated story was re-enacted. The young school-teacher and the maiden became attached, engaged, and, alas, with the result, also not unprecedented, she "loved not wisely, but too well." Before the discovery, the faithless swain deserted to parts unknown, leaving the poor girl to meet the horrors of her situation alone and unsustained.

The law of Indiana makes seduction felony, and the girl's father swore vengeance against her seducer. Annually, after his crops were "laid by," or garnered, when he had the most leisure, he and his son were accustomed to devote one or two months to a methodic and patient search for the culprit. Sometimes travelling by rail, then by river, and yet, again, through more obscure and unfrequented parts of the country, in buggies or carriages. All their efforts were unsuccessful until the spring of 1871, when, pursuing their search through the Green River section of Kentucky, they, by some accident, found him teaching school on Mud River, Butler County. Armed with a requisition from the Governor of Indiana, and the approval and order of arrest from the Governor of Kentucky, they took charge of him. The young man had, in the meantime, married an estimable lady, who was, at this time, the mother of a baby only three weeks old. His exemplary habits had made him many friends, and the peculiar, and to all, interesting condition of his family, caused this affair to exasperate them in no slight degree; and, in connection with serious threats toward the arresting party, application was made to Hon. John E. Halsell, then the Judge of this judicial circuit, and sitting at Morgantown, for a writ of *habeas corpus*, which was granted, and the prisoner brought before him. Upon presentation of the requisition and order of the Governors, respectively, Judge Halsell, while feeling, in common with the whole community, a profound sympathy for the prisoner, was compelled to remand him to the custody of his prosecutors. Fearing a mob and violence, which were threatened, they, instead of returning in their carriage, waited for the steamer Bowling Green, and came aboard as already related.

The old man, while exultant over his success, was painfully apprehensive of an attempt to rescue his prisoner at Rochester—forty miles by water below, and near the home of the prisoner and his friends—and therefore he hired young ——, a six and a half foot Kentuckian, as an assistant guard, furnishing him with a double-barrelled shot-gun and navy revolver. They all declared their determination to die rather than surrender their charge, and appealed to the Captain for assistance in case of attack. The Captain respectfully declined to order his crew to do any fighting for them, but assured them in good faith of his perfect neutrality, and that he would place no obstacles in their way. Thereupon, rather startling and impressive preparations for defence were made before arriving at Rochester, and an attempt may have been contemplated and abandoned in view of the desperate resistance indicated. There was quite a crowd assembled at the landing, and some trepidation manifested by both parties, but fortunately there was no attempt to release the prisoner. Instead, there came aboard a small, delicate, pale-faced woman, with a three-weeks old babe in her arms. This woman had ridden about twelve miles through mud, cold and sleet, to intercept the boat that was bearing her husband to a felon's cell in an Indiana Penitentiary. Whatever may have been his indiscretions—as she mildly termed them—in his earlier youth, she said to the Captain that he had always been noble, kind, and true to her. She knew of this sad affair in his history before her marriage, knew the girl was utterly worthless, and that, in this affair, her husband was more the victim than the girl—"more sinned against than sinning." Many persons present knowing and bearing witness to his exemplary life, and impressed with their evident mutual affection, the lively sympathy of all on board the steamer was soon manifest.

But I anticipate.

Delicate though the little woman evidently was, she had the air of one enthused with some great passion and nerved for some desperate purpose. Her step was as firm and stately as a Queen's, her eyes almost scintillated sparks from exalted nervous excitement, and her thin, pale lips were compressed until there could be seen the imprint of her small teeth through them.

The prisoner was sitting near the stove in the forward cabin, encircled by his guard. I saw, slight though it was, the thrill or start as the wife's eyes fell upon him and his surroundings. Her salutation was constrainedly quiet and undemonstrative. With but a slight pause, she rather peremptorily said "come!" as she started toward the ladies' cabin. The guard rather hesitatingly objected, but she replied in a compressed tone, "*he shall come!*" He arose, and the guard accompanying, all walked aft and sat down in the ladies' cabin. With a sort of fascination, I followed. Here there was but little conversation for some time, beyond mutual inquiries in regard to health, and some expressed apprehensions on the part of the husband of injury to both mother and child from exposure to such weather so soon after her accession to maternity.

The steamer had progressed many miles by bed-time, and meanwhile, a stateroom had been assigned the woman, in which, after being well warmed and snugly enwrapped, the little babe was sweetly sleeping and, as mothers fondly fancy, smiling in response to angel's whispers—at any rate happily unconscious of its parents' troubles. About 10 o'clock, Mrs. —— said, "John, it is bed time; I know you need sleep. Come into my room and go to bed."

The guard thereupon arose and positively objected; but she turned upon them with a withering glance and a desperate resolution in her face, saying, "You need not open your mouths. You have kept him in that loathsome jail for two nights; he needs sleep, and he shall have it. You are three great, brave men, to fear a little, unarmed man like him! Guard the outside of the doors as you will, but in here he shall sleep!"

Her taunt prevailed. The guard yielded, and the prisoner retired with his wife. I was astonished at her success, and wondered at the imbecility of the guard; but, at several successive landings, while the lady was still up, they would demand admittance to her room, look in upon the prisoner, see that he was there, and then retire.

The steamer was about arriving at Calhoun. The boat had blowed, or whistled, for that landing. I had noticed some suspicious manœuvres among the passengers, and, to admit the truth, among some of the officers; but yet nothing tangible. I sat up later than usual, under a vague and shadowy impression that some "underground work" was going on. The pilot who was at the wheel—a lamented friend—is now dead. When nearing the landing, I noticed the boat in a most unusual position relative to the bank—her head pointing obliquely across to the other shore, while her stern was scraping along the bank in the bushes on the landing side. I looked, but there was no wind to explain it. I could not understand it. After scraping her stern along the bank for about a hundred yards, she at last righted and came into the landing all right. As usual on landing, the guard rushed up forward to watch the exit of all, forgetting that a boat has two ends, and that it is possible to get off at either. Had they been cognizant of this fact, this true story might have been materially altered. After leaving the dock at this point, the guards, as usual, went to Mrs. ——'s room and demanded admittance. She, for the first time, refused to open the door, alleging as a reason that she had now undressed, and that they could not then come in. They appealed to the Captain. He told them he was powerless. As the lady claimed, she had paid for her room; it was sacred to privacy, and he thought they had lost control of the prisoner when they consented to let him go into her room. The guards then declared their determination to see, and again demanded admittance, threatening to break down her door. She then asked them to "wait a minute," and I supposed she would dress and submit to the search. A moment elapsed, when the little woman stepped quickly and firmly out, closing the door with a clash behind her, and with a cocked Derringer in her hand. If her manner was as I have described it when she first came on board the steamer, it was now a hundred-fold exaggerated! A pythoness, a lioness, an enraged tigress at bay—pshaw! She can't be described as she then appeared. Have you not felt the spell,—the awful fascination of a great and terrible passion? Here it was,—her eyes fairly blazing, her hand trembling, not with weakness, but surcharged power; the glittering weapon raised, exposing its murderous half-inch calibre; its shining percussion cap and hammer, drawn back in dreadful threatening harmony with its mistress. No witness of this scene will ever forget the scathing, burning words that then hissed from her lips as she said: "And you would break into a lady's bed-chamber, would you? Is there one of you who is tired of life, and covets death? Then let him come, for, by all that is sacred, by my own honor, the man dies that puts his foot in this door."

Then, derisively, she added, "Come, do come. Where is the hero that would break a lady's door?" And with a "hah! hah!" sounding half maniacal, she stood awaiting the result. The guards shrunk back before the power of passion and desperate determination thus displayed. Nor were they cowards. It was but too apparent that this was no mere acting. Death for one was certain, and they did not wish to harm her. Again and again, for thirty miles, at several landings, they would go back and try persuasion, then threats, but were always met with that murderous, cocked Derringer, and the solemn declaration that "*the man dies that enters my room!*"

At Delaware, after several vain applications, the heroic little woman suddenly stepped out from her room, dressed, quiet, and dignified, as if nothing unusual had happened, and, with well-affected courtesy, invited the guards to enter. They did enter, and you may imagine their consternation on finding that "the bird had flown!" In the "hubbub" attending the discovery, the Captain was called, then about 1 o'clock a. m. He could give the guards no comfort—men seldom find sympathy when outwitted by a woman—but he placed the boat at their service for a thorough and exhaustive search. The landing of the *stern* of the boat at Calhoun, instead of her *bow*, was now recollected and understood. It was all plain now, and the collusion of the pilot and mate on watch was self-evident. The captain charged them with it. They did not deny it. He reprimanded them severely, though it was observed that they were not discharged, for this—certainly an act of mercy, though, maybe, at the expense of justice.

But to return to this brave, heroic woman. The thrilling episode over, she lay there, weak, almost fainting, but glorified—at least in the writer's estimation. But a short time before she had appeared like a threatening, destructive thunderbolt, surcharged with power, and desperate, unflinching will—now, weak, exhausted, gentle as a lamb. Her object accomplished, her husband saved, her womanhood, in all its beautiful tenderness and gentleness, returns, and, in the reaction from the terrible excitement of the ordeal through which she had passed, she lay utterly exhausted—almost dead. Her little infant was scarcely more helpless, but the heroism she had displayed, coupled with her delicate condition, elicited from all on board the most watchful and tender care. She fully recovered in a few weeks and rejoined the husband her bravery had saved, and the writer had the pleasure of meeting them, happy in each other's affection, and on their way to ——, where they hoped the wrath of the old Nemesis of Indiana could not reach them.

Whatever we may think of the husband's sin, and of course none will fail to condemn it—yet certainly, all will join me in doing honor to the brave and devoted woman.

BOWLING GREEN, Dec. 16, 1872.

## WAGERS.

### Curiosities of Betting.

Wagers have been called fool's arguments, but they are the resort of English-speaking people everywhere for the settlement of all forcible questions. In old times, in England, "betting was the rule of life, as the literature of the last century and the century before show. Sir Robert Walpole bet with Mr. Pulteney a guinea that he had not misquoted "Horace" in Parliament. The Clerk of the House declared Pulteney right, upon which Sir Robert threw the guinea across the House to be picked up by his opponent, with the remark that it was the first public money he had touched for a long time. The headquarters of betters were at White's. Walpole writes: "One of the youths at White's has committed murder, and intends to repeat it. He betted fifteen hundred guineas that a man could live twelve hours under water; hired a desperate fellow, sunk him in a ship by way of experiment, and both ship and men have not appeared since. Another man and ship are to be tried for their lives." Many bets were made on health and longevity. A writer, referring to this, say, that those who would be gainers by the death of a person on whom a wager is laid, "watch all the stages of his illness, and are as impatient for his death as the undertaker who expects to have the care of the funeral; while the other side are very solicitous about his recovery, send every hour to know how he does, and take as much care of him as a clergyman's wife does of her husband, who has no other fortune than his living. I remember a man with the constitution of a porter, upon whose life very great odds were laid; but when the person he was pitted against was expected to die every week, this man shot himself through the head, and the knowing ones were taken in."

Lord Mountfore and Sir John Bland staked twenty guineas a side upon the lives of two noted men, the former backing Beau Nash to outlive Colley Cibber. The comedian died in 1757, at the age of 86; and the beau in 1761, at the age of 87; but before the first event came about both the wagers had committed suicide. At the house of Sir Mark Sykes, the conversation turned upon the dangers to which Bonaparte was exposed, and the host offered to take a hundred guineas from any one of the company, and pay back a guinea a day as long as Bonaparte lived. The Rev. R. Gilbert accepted the offer, and paid down his hundred guineas. For three years he received his guinea a day regularly enough, then the Baronet grew tired of his bad bargain, and refused to continue his payments. The clergyman brought an action to compel Sir Mark to fulfill the agreement. The Court decided that as the wager created an undue interest in the preservation of the life of a public enemy, and, on the other hand, held out an inducement to plot his assassination, it tended to produce public mischief, and was therefore illegal.

Wagers have sometimes proved fatal to the unconscious subjects of them. Sir Thomas Hoste of Aston, riding home from the hunting field with some friends, extolled his cook's punctuality in such extravagant fashion that he was badgered into risking a considerable sum upon it. Unluckily, for the first time, the cook was behind time with the dinner. Enraged at the jeers of his visitors, the irate Sir Thomas made for the kitchen, took up a cleaver lying too ready, and with one blow killed his unhappy servant.

In September, 1788, says the *Annual Register*, "A young Irish gentleman, for a considerable wager, set out on Monday, the 22d inst., to walk to Constantinople and back again in one year, and in June of the following year, Mr. Whalley arrived about this time in Dublin from his journey to the Holy Land, considerably within the limited time of twelve months. The wager laid on the performance of that expedition was £15,000. Buck Whalley was a Dublin macaroni, whose appearance in a swallow-tailed blue-coat, gay waistcoat, buckskin breeches and top-boots created no little astonishment at Jerusalem. He was taken for a madman; and thanks to that belief and a stout shilelagh, went on his way unmolested, and was enabled to return home and claim his winnings, and he was henceforth dubbed Jerusalem Whalley.

Some years ago a London waterman wagered that he and his dog would jump from the centre arch of Westminster bridge and land at Lambeth together. He leaped from the bridge, and the dog followed suit, but taking it into his head that his master was in danger of drowning, the faithful fellow dragged him willy-nilly to the shore, and by his well-intentioned blunder lost the waterman his wager.

An impudent rascal had such faith in the gallant lasses of Worcester, that he bet he would kiss fifty girls in going down the High street of the faithful city. Unfortunately for his speculation, he caught a Tartar the very first attempt, and got three weeks' hard labor for his pains.

Brougham contrived to make a holiday pay for itself by the exercise of a little shrewdness. It was in his college days, that, by way of seeing a little life, he went one autumn to Dumfries, in order to make one at the Caledonian hunt meeting. According to the then custom, everybody dined at a *table d'hote*, and after dinner betting set in. Brougham offered to bet the whole company that none of them would write down the manner in which he meant to go to the races the next day. Those who accepted his challenge wrote down their conjectures, and Brougham wrote down his intention of travelling in a sedan chair, a mode of conveyance no one had hit upon. To the races he went, an immense crowd seeing him safely chaired to the course. The bet was then renewed as to the manner of his return to Dumfries, the acceptors taxing their wits to imagine the most improbable method of travelling. Brougham had calculated upon this, and won the double event by returning in a post-chaise and pair.

The English stories might be supplemented by the multitude of queer election bets made in this country, at the head of which the wheelbarrow business stands prominent.

## CLINTON, IOWA.

### A Case at Law—The City Treas[urer]—Municipal Consolidatio[n]

### Manufactures—A Fair—T[he St.] Paul Railroad.

*Correspondence of The Chicago Trib[une].*

CLINTON, IOWA, Dec. [...]

A CASE AT LAW.

At the last term of the District Cou[rt] [...] this city, the injunction case of The [...] Clinton vs. the Clinton & Lyons Horse [...] came up. A little more than three y[ears ago] this city granted to the Horse-Railway [...] a charter to lay a track on Second str[eet] [...] operated, etc., by the Railway Compa[ny] [...] charter contained a provision that [...] should be extended to Thirteenth aven[ue] [...] the main track, and a number of switc[hes] [...] Northwestern Railroad, cross Second [...] Ninth avenue. The Street Railway [...] laid to the railroad track, and [...] pany has steadfastly refused to [...] farther. This being so, the city ap[...] an injunction to restrain the Railway [...] from operating the line. The case com[...] the last term of Court. It was contin[...] Judge Brannan gave it as his opinion [...] injunction could not be sustained; th[...] city had given the Company certain rig[hts] [...] rights could not be revoked until the [...] pired for which the charter was given, [...] all the provisions were not carried o[ut] [...] letter.

THE CITY TREASURERSHIP.

At the city election, last spring, C. [...] ran on the regular Republican ticket, [...] J. Flournoy ran against him on a D[...] ticket, for the office of City Treasur[er] [...] received an equal number of votes, on[e] [...] being for J. Bentley. When the votes [...] cially canvassed, it was determined to [...] Bentley a certificate of election. Th[...] was contested, and Mr. Flournoy decla[red] [...] ed by the District Court, when he at [...] signed the office, requesting the [...] mon Council to appoint his la[...] nant to the vacancy. This wou[ld have] been done, it has been ascertained, but [...] sonal spite one Councilman held aga[inst] [...] whom Mr. Bentley had refused to s[...] city at the command of this one Alderm[an] [...] other man was appointed, and our ci[...] greatly incensed thereat.

CONSOLIDATION.

That word has become a familiar one [...] is well known that Clinton and Lyons a[re] [...] nous, their business centres being [...] two miles apart. One can hardly tell [...] corporation ends or the other comme[nces] [...] houses of each are so close together, [...] years, Lyons and this city were at war [...] every subject. By a lack of enterprise [...] and an abundance of it here, Clinton h[as grown] from a village of 1,000 inhabitants, ei[ght years] ago, to one of 9,000 now, while our ne[ighbor] city has scarcely doubled its population [...] time. This result has brought abou[t] [...] reasonable feeling, and the consolidatio[n] [...] towns is freely talked of, though there [...] bitter opposers of the plan.

Consolidated, these two cities would [...] of 14,000 inhabitants, the third or [...] Iowa, which, in another decade, w[...] battling for supremacy over all oth[...] location of the place could not be bett[er] [...] in the great eastern bend of the Mi[ssissippi] [...] directly west of Chicago, with which c[...] connected both by the Chicago, Burli[ngton &] Quincy and the Chicago & Northweste[rn] [...] roads,—with three completed lines, [...] others in course of construction, reachi[ng] [...] iron bands northwest, west, and southw[est].

If consolidation fails, it will do so fo[r] [...] popularity in Lyons. In this case, Clin[ton will] have to gain alone what is expected if [...] is effected.

CLINTON IS A MANUFACTURING TO[WN] [...] and stands without a rival in Iowa [in this] respect. A wheelbarrow factory is ju[st] [...] completed, and will commence oper[ations] [...] once on a large scale.

One-half of Mr. E. Seymour's chai[r factory] [...] has been sold for $12,000, including [...] The extensive building is now to be p[...] by the new firm. Mr. Seymour has [...] order from Chicago, since he comme[nced] [...] manufacture here, eight months ago, of [...] It has been demonstrated that this [...] may be extended indefinitely.

The manufacture of cotton goods at [...] will commence in 1873. The machine[ry] [...] mill is on its way, or soon will be. Thi[s] [...] a new enterprise for the Mississippi Va[lley] [...] many other places are waiting to see [...] monstration will be made here.

MERCHANTS' AND MECHANICS' FA[IR].

A year ago, the Young Men's Associ[ation] [...] this place, held a fair during the holiday[s] [...] experiment. The enterprise was so [...] that the second one is to be held this yea[r] [...] exhibition resembles the Fine Art Hal[l] [...] Iowa State Fair in many respects, tho[ugh] [...] of great interest. Many articles of antiqu[ity] [...] ancient coins, old publications, geologic[al speci]mens, and representatives of all the [...] brought together and finely displayed. [...] ical productions form quite a feature in [...] hibition. The third story of the large[st] [...] in the city is engaged, and is now be[ing pre]pared for the exposition. People will be [...] from all the neighboring towns to see [...] and attend the evening entertainment[s] [...] are of a first-class character.

THE ST. PAUL RAILROAD

is now completed, forming a complete ri[...] of road. Trains are soon to run throu[gh] [...] Chicago to St. Paul, connection for the [...] with the Northwestern, but ultimately [...] in connection with the Chicago, Burli[ngton &] Quincy Road, if a crossing of the river i[s] [...] ed. The latter road is now operated fr[om] [...] Clinton, and is not a very profitable " [...] ment," and never will be until another b[ridge is] erected.

QUID [...]

## SECURITY OF THE CITY.

*To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:*

SIR: To render Chicago a practically f[ire-proof] city should be the prime aim of our m[unicipal] legislation. Whatever else we may stri[ve for,] the safety of the city is, beyond questi[on, of] paramount consideration. We cannot a[fford to] be burned out a second time; nor will [...] calamity ever happen to us if we have th[e wis]dom to take the proper precautions. [To rely] upon chance or probability is absurd. T[hat a] city has been once burned is evidence [that it] may be burned again.

There is no such thing as chance. Eve[ry effect] has its cause.

The great fires that have occurred in C[hicago,] Boston, and London have shown concl[usively] that the so-called fire-proof buildings [are the] most dangerous, and, when once fully [on fire,] are the most difficult to extinguish. Fro[m their] height, and the confinement of their wal[ls, they] are suddenly converted into furnaces, d[evelop]ing a degree of heat which renders them [...] unapproachable and more difficult [to sub]due than a thousand wooden bu[ildings.] This is a fact which has been but recen[tly dis]covered. The danger from incendiari[sm is,] therefore, greatly enhanced. That iro[n,] stone, and even brick will burn, has bee[n] unequivocally demonstrated.

In Boston, not one stone was left up[on an]other. The strongest granite walls were r[educed] to dust. It is clear, therefore, that more [atten]tion should be given to the internal const[ruction] of buildings, particularly of those whic[h are] above three stories in height. If the sh[elving,] for instance, instead of being of wood, as [is uni]versally the case, were of some incomb[ustible] material, it is evident that the progress of [a fire] would be materially retarded. The goo[ds, in] such case, however combustible, could not [...] burn, nor would they be as likely to be da[maged] by water.

Let the law abolish wooden Mansa[rds] and wooden shelving, and, in my judgme[nt, the] danger of a general conflagration wou[ld be] largely diminished.

We are just learning the rudiments of [...] up large edifices securely. It is an imp[ortant] science,—a science that should be stud[ied by] those in authority, and embodied in our l[aws].

No man should be permitted to erect a [build]ing that threatens his neighbors, or end[angers] the city. Every possible precaution sho[uld be] taken, and without delay. It will not do to w[ait for] another fire, to teach another lesson. It [may] not be possible for another great fire to [...]

If another general conflagration shoul[d take] place, it would be, in large measure, ow[ing] [...]

n not felt the spell,—the awful fascination of a great and terrible passion? Here it —her eyes fairly blazing, her hand trembling, not with weakness, but surcharged power; glittering weapon raised, exposing its murderous half-inch calibre; its shining percussion and hammer, drawn back in dreadful threatening harmony with its mistress. No witness of scene will ever forget the scathing, burning words that then hissed from her lips as she said: "And you would break into a lady's bed-chamber, would you? Is there one of you who is tired of life, and covets death? Then let him come, for, by all that is sacred, *by my own honor*, the man dies that puts his foot in this door." Then, derisively, she added, "Come, do come. Where is the hero that would break a lady's door?" And with a "hah! hah!" sounding of maniacal, she stood awaiting the result. The guards shrunk back before the power of passion and desperate determination thus displayed. Nor were they cowards. It was but to apparent that this was no mere acting. Death for was certain, and they did not wish to harm her. Again and again, for thirty miles, at several landings, they would go back and try persuasion, then threats, but were always met with that murderous, cocked Derringer, and the solemn declaration that "*the man dies that enters my room!*"

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BOWLING GREEN, Dec. 16, 1872.

## WAGERS.

### Curiosities of Betting.

Wagers have been called fool's arguments, but they are the resort of English-speaking people everywhere for the settlement of all forcible questions. In old times, in England, "betting was the rule of life, as the literature of the last century and the century before show. Sir Robert Walpole bet with Mr. Pulteney a guinea that he had not misquoted "Horace" in Parliament. The Clerk of the House declared Pulteney right, upon which Sir Robert threw the guinea across the House to be picked up by his opponent, with the remark that it was the first public money he had touched for a long time. The headquarters of betters were at White's. Walpole writes: "One of the youths at White's has committed murder, and intends to repeat it." He betted fifteen hundred guineas that a man could live twelve hours under water; hired a desperate fellow, sunk him in a ship by way of experiment, and both ship and man have not appeared since. Another man and ship are to be tried for the wager." Many bets were made on health and longevity. A writer, referring to this, say, "those who would be gainers by the death of the person on whom a wager is laid," "watch all the stages of his illness, and are as impatient for his death as the undertaker who expects to have the care of the funeral; while the other side are very solicitous about his recovery, send every hour to know how he does, and take as much care of him as a clergyman's wife does of her husband, who has no other fortune than his life. I remember a man with the constitution of a porter, upon whose life very great odds were laid; but when the person he was pitted against was expected to die every week, this man shot himself through the head, and the knowing ones were taken in."

Lord Mountfort and Sir John Bland staked twenty guineas a side upon the lives of two noted men, the former backing Beau Nash to outlive Colley Cibber. The comedian died in 1757, at the age of 86; and the beau in 1761, at the age of 87; but before the first event came about both the wagers had committed suicide. At the house of Sir Mark Sykes, the conversation turned upon the dangers to which Bonaparte was exposed, and the host offered to take a hundred guineas from any one of the company, and pay back a guinea a day as long as Bonaparte lived. The Rev. B. Gilbert accepted the offer, and laid down his hundred guineas. For three years he received his guinea a day regularly enough, then the Baronet grew tired of his bad bargain, and refused to continue his payments. The clergyman brought an action to compel Sir Mark to fulfill the agreement. The Court decided that as the wager created an undue interest in the preservation of the life of a public enemy, and, on the other hand, held out an inducement to plot his assassination, it tended to produce public mischief, and was therefore illegal.

Wagers have sometimes proved fatal to the unconscious subjects of them. Sir Thomas Boste of Aston, riding home from the hunting field with some friends, extolled his cook's punctuality in such extravagant fashion that he was badgered into risking a considerable sum upon it. Unluckily, for the first time, the cook was behind time with the dinner. Enraged at the jeers of his visitors, the irate Sir Thomas made for the kitchen, took up a cleaver lying too ready, and with one blow killed his unhappy servant.

In September, 1788, says the *Annual Register*, A young Irish gentleman, for a considerable wager, set out on Monday, the 22d inst., to walk to Constantinople and back again in one year, and in June of the following year, Mr. Whalley arrived about this time in Dublin from his journey to the Holy Land, considerably within the limited time of twelve-months. The wager laid on the performance of that expedition was £20,000. Buck Whalley was a Dublin macaroni, whose appearance in a swallow-tailed blue-coat, a waistcoat, buckskin breeches and top-boots, created no little astonishment at Jerusalem. He was taken for a madman; and thanks to that belief and a stout shillelagh, went on his way unmolested, and was enabled to return home to claim his winnings, and he was henceforth dubbed Jerusalem Whalley.

Some years ago a London waterman wagered that he and his dog would jump from the centre arch of Westminster bridge and land at Lambeth together. He leaped from the bridge, and the dog followed suit, but taking it into his head that his master was in danger of drowning, the faithful fellow dragged him willy-nilly to shore, and by his well-intentioned blundering lost the waterman his wager.

An impudent rascal had such faith in the good looks of Worcester, that he bet he would kiss fifty girls in going down the High street of that faithful city. Unfortunately for his speculation, he caught a Tartar the very first attempt, and got three weeks' hard labor for his pains.

Brougham contrived to make a holiday pay for itself by the exercise of a little shrewdness. It was in his college days, that, by way of seeing a little life, he went one Autumn to Dumfries, in order to make one at the Caledonian hunt meeting. According to the then custom, everybody dined at a *table d'hote*, and after dinner betting set in. Brougham offered to bet the whole company that none of them would write down the manner in which he meant to go to the races next-day. Those who accepted his challenge wrote down their conjectures, and Brougham wrote down his intention of travelling in a sedan chair, a mode of conveyance no one had thought on. To the races he went, an immense crowd seeing him safely chaired to the course. The bet was then renewed as to the manner of his return to Dumfries, the acceptors taxing their wits to imagine the most improbable method of travelling. Brougham had calculated upon this, and won the double event by returning in a post-chaise and pair.

The English stories might be supplemented by the multitude of queer election bets made in this country, at the head of which the wheelbarrow business stands prominent.

## CLINTON, IOWA.

### A Case at Law—The City Treasurership—Municipal Consolidation.

### Manufactures—A Fair—The St. Paul Railroad.

*Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.*

CLINTON, IOWA, Dec. 23, 1872.

A CASE AT LAW.

At the last term of the District Court held in this city, the injunction case of The City of Clinton vs. the Clinton & Lyons Horse-Railway, came up. A little more than three years ago, this city granted to the Horse-Railway Company a charter to lay a track on Second street, to be operated, etc., by the Railway Company. The charter contained a provision that the track should be extended to Thirteenth avenue. Now, the main track, and a number of switches of the Northwestern Railroad, cross Second street at Ninth avenue. The Street Railway track was laid to the railroad track, and the Company has steadfastly refused to extend it farther. This being so, the city applied for an injunction to restrain the Railway Company from operating the line. The case coming up at the last term of Court, it was continued; but Judge Brannan gave it as his opinion that the injunction could not be sustained; that, as the city had given the Company certain rights, those rights could not be revoked until the time expired for which the charter was given, even if all the provisions were not carried out to the letter.

THE CITY TREASURERSHIP.

At the city election, last spring, C. E. Bentley ran on the regular Republican ticket, and John J. Flournoy ran against him on a Democratic ticket, for the office of City Treasurer. Each received an equal number of votes, one of them being for J. Bentley. When the votes were officially canvassed, it was determined to give Mr. Bentley a certificate of election. The matter was contested, and Mr. Flournoy declared elected by the District Court, when he at once resigned the office, requesting the Common Council to appoint his late opponent to the vacancy. This would have been done, it has been ascertained, but for a personal spite one Councilman held against a man whom Mr. Bentley had refused to sue for the city at the command of this one Alderman. Another man was appointed, and our citizens are greatly incensed thereat.

CONSOLIDATION.

That word has become a familiar one here. It is well known that Clinton and Lyons are contiguous, their business centres being less than two miles apart. One can hardly tell where one corporation ends or the other commences, the houses of each are so close together. For many years, Lyons and this city were at war on almost every subject. By a lack of enterprise in Lyons, and an abundance of it here, Clinton has grown from a village of 1,000 inhabitants, eight years ago, to one of 9,000 now, while our neighboring city has scarcely doubled its population in that time. This result has brought about a more reasonable feeling, and the consolidation of the towns is freely talked of, though there are many bitter opposers of the plan.

Consolidated, these two cities would make one of 14,000 inhabitants, the third or fourth in Iowa, which, in another decade, would be battling for supremacy over all others. The location of the place could not be better. It is in the great eastern bend of the Mississippi, directly west of Chicago, with which city it is connected both by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and the Chicago & Northwestern Railroads,—with three completed lines, and two others in course of construction, reaching their iron bands northwest, west, and southwest.

If consolidation fails, it will do so for want of popularity in Lyons. In this case, Clinton will have to gain alone what is expected if a union is effected.

CLINTON IS A MANUFACTURING TOWN,

and stands without a rival in Iowa in that respect. A wheelbarrow factory is just being completed, and will commence operations at once on a large scale.

One-half of Mr. E. Seymour's chair factory has been sold for $12,000, including no realty. The extensive building is now to be purchased by the new firm. Mr. Seymour has filled one order from Chicago, since he commenced the manufacture here, eight months ago, of $25,000. It has been demonstrated that this business may be extended indefinitely.

The manufacture of cotton goods at this place will commence in 1873. The machinery for the mill is on its way, or soon will be. This will be a new enterprise for the Mississippi Valley, and many other places are waiting to see what demonstration will be made here.

MERCHANTS' AND MECHANICS' FAIR.

A year ago, the Young Men's Association of this place, held a fair during the holidays, as an experiment. The enterprise was so successful that the second one is to be held this year. The exhibition resembles the Fine Art Hall at the Iowa State Fair in many respects, though it is of great interest. Many articles of antique origin, ancient coins, old publications, geological specimens, and representatives of all the arts, are brought together and finely displayed. Mechanical productions form quite a feature in the exhibition. The third story of the largest block in the city is engaged, and is now being prepared for the exposition. People will be present from all the neighboring towns to see the fair and attend the evening entertainments, which are of a first-class character.

THE ST. PAUL RAILROAD

is now completed, forming a complete river-line of road. Trains are soon to run through from Chicago to St. Paul, connection for the present with the Northwestern, but ultimately to run in connection with the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Road, if a crossing of the river is effected. The latter road is now operated from East Clinton, and is not a very profitable "investment," and never will be until another bridge is erected.

QUID NUNC.

## SECURITY OF THE CITY.

*To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:*

SIR: To render Chicago a practically fire-proof city should be the prime aim of our municipal legislation. Whatever else we may strive for, the safety of the city is, beyond question, the paramount consideration. We cannot afford to be burned out a second time; nor will such a calamity ever happen to us if we have the wisdom to take the proper precautions. To rely upon chance or probability is absurd. That the city has been once burned is evidence that it may be burned again.

There is no such thing as chance. Every event has its cause.

The great fires that have occurred in Chicago, Boston, and London have shown conclusively that the so-called fire-proof buildings are the most dangerous, and, when once fully ignited, are the most difficult to extinguish. From their height, and the confinement of their walls, they are suddenly converted into furnaces, developing a degree of heat which renders them more unapproachable and more difficult to subdue than a thousand wooden buildings. This is a fact which has been but recently discovered. The danger from incendiarism is, therefore, greatly enhanced. That iron, and stone, and even brick will burn, has been most unequivocally demonstrated.

In Boston, not one stone was left upon another. The strongest granite walls were reduced to dust. It is clear, therefore, that more attention should be given to the internal construction of buildings, particularly of those which are above three stories in height. If the shelving, for instance, instead of being of wood, as is universally the case, were of some incombustible material, it is evident that the progress of a fire would be materially retarded. The goods, in such case, however combustible, could not easily burn, nor would they be as likely to be damaged by water.

Let the law abolish wooden Mansard-roofs and wooden shelving, and, in my judgment, the danger of a general conflagration would be largely diminished.

We are just learning the rudiments of putting up large edifices securely. It is an important science,—a science that should be studied by those in authority, and embodied in our laws.

No man should be permitted to erect a building that threatens his neighbors, or endangers the city. Every possible precaution should be taken, and without delay. It will not do to wait for another fire, to teach another lesson. It should not be *possible* for another great fire to occur. If another general conflagration *should* take place, it would be, in large measure, owing to our own negligence. By day or night, this city should be, and can be, rendered perfectly safe.

Every citizen should consider himself a special policeman, and every citizen should be ready at all times to extent to the Police or the Fire Department all the aid in his power.

Every man, whether he owns a lot or not, has an ownership in the city, and it is his duty to uphold the laws, by which we are all equally protected in our lives, property, and civil rights.

The greatest care should be exercised in the appointment of our police. They should be calm, steady, sober, and gentlemanly men,—the true guardians of the city, and faithful observers, as well as executants, of its laws. A small police of such men, under stern discipline during their hours of service, is far better than five times the number of idle loungers,—public nuisances, supported at the public expense.

We can obtain such men, and they should be obtained, whatever the cost may be.

A fire occurred in Cottage Grove last night. It was just outside the city limits. It was a bitter cold night. The nearest fire-engine was one mile distant. Had the wind been blowing sharply from the South, a terrible danger would again have threatened the city. We are in a great measure trusting to luck. There should be no such thing as luck.

Let a fire break out where it will, at any time, or under any circumstances, our Fire Department, aided by the police, should be able to subdue it promptly.

This should be substantially a fire-proof city. Those who count the cost of making it so, or who fear the expense which such precaution would engender, are "penny-wise pound-foolish" individuals, who, thinking themselves well insured, are comparatively indifferent to the general safety of the community. But, in case of another wide-spread conflagration, their insurance might not be worth five cents on the dollar.

Cost what it will, this city should be made absolutely secure from fire. Sound economy demands that this should be done. Every sensible taxpayer must be agreed upon this point. In comparison with this, every other subject before the City Government is insignificant. The safety of the city should be the first and prime object of our municipal legislation. We may be swept any night by another general fire. Our present means of extinguishing a fire on a boisterous night are small and unreliable. We should be able to bid defiance to circumstances. There should be no such thing as accident.

There should be no excuse whatever for a fire to get the start of the Fire Department. It should be impossible for such an event to occur. It matters not if the whole Fire Department should become exhausted by their labors on any night; a fresh relay of men should be ready for the next night. The head of the Fire Department should see to this, and be held responsible for the result. That the Fire Department should be tired out, and unable to do their duty, is a plea that he should never be permitted to make. He should have a full relay of men, ready on any and every night; and the power to fill vacancies temporarily, in case of need, should be fully accorded to him.

If, under such circumstances, a fire gets beyond the Fire Department, the Chief should be discharged at once. It will be positively shown that he is not the man for the place. He may be a brave man, and ready himself for any emergency; but, if he has no control over his department, and manifests in the hour of danger a lack of generalship, his removal should be as inevitable as the rising of the sun.

The head of the Fire Department, as well as that of the police, should be held directly responsible for disastrous results. They should be men of the first capacity, and, when circumstances prove that they are unequal to their positions, no live citizen should advocate their retention in office. Abler men should be put in their places at once. It may be unpleasant for the Mayor to remove them; but it is his duty to do so, without the slightest hesitation.

Unless an officer, in any position, has the confidence of the community, he is deficient in that force which is essential to the efficient enforcement of the laws. The Mayor of a city should be an absolutely independent officer. He should have but one aim,—the development and safety of the city. The responsibility of any fortuitous occurrence falls directly upon him. He should, therefore, be sure in regard to the character and capacity of those whom he appoints.

If the Chief of the Police shows himself, by his acts, to be a narrow-minded and incompetent officer, he should be laid aside at once; the Mayor has no alternative.

If the head of the Fire Department proves that he has no capacity for wide generalizations, and is not the man for great emergencies, the duty of the Mayor is perfectly clear.

The three hundred and fifty thousand people who compose the population of this city are in no mood to bear with weak and incompetent officials. We want strong men in every department; and, wherever weakness shows itself, or, what is tenfold worse, *corruption*, we demand that an immediate and radical change shall be made. The day for keeping favorite idiots in office has passed by.

Any man who betrays the interests of this city should have his official head taken off, and that, too, in the most summary manner. Yours respectfully,

J. ESAIAS WARREN.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24, 1872.

## THORWALDSEN'S LOVES.

### How a Splendid Italian Brunette Enthralled Him—His Affection for Miss Mackensie.

Great loves have been often the inspiration of great men. Petrarch tuned his lyre for Laura, and sung himself into immortality. Dante was inspired of Beatrice as well as of Heaven, and looks up toward her forever. Michael Angelo loved Vittoria Colonna with a love as large as his genius, as steadfast and as noble as his nature. But there are loves which debase, as did that which was the one blot upon the fame of Nelson. Of this nature was the love which Thorwaldsen conceived for Anna Maria Magnani. She was not noble enough to be his inspiration, or gentle enough to be his comfort. She was, instead, his passion, his torment, at last his Nemesis. She was a Roman girl of humble station—a lady's maid, indeed, to the Signora Zoega, at whose house the sculptor was an honored guest. But she had dark hair, and flashing eyes, and carried her head as proudly as a Princess in a picture; and the Italian blood was warm in her veins. Thorwaldsen was about 33 then,—he did not mature early,—but he had still a youthful and delicate beauty, not uncommon among the natives of the North. His light hair, his clear complexion, his blue eyes, formed an admirable contrast to the girl's brunette charms. She was the first to fall in love, but presently the passion mastered Thorwaldsen also, and she became his mistress. It was not long, however, before, impatient to improve her condition, she made a new conquest and married a man of higher rank and ampler means than those of her artist lover. Her relations with the sculptor were scarcely interrupted, but the young Dane, being of a more sensitive nature than the lady, suffered cruelly; and when the bridegroom carried off his wife to Florence, fell seriously ill. Anna Maria had not the slightest affection for her husband, whom she had married simply because she was anxious to rise from the humble station where her birth had placed her. But as she was unwilling to break the tie which bound her to the artist, she was quite aware that she might sooner or later be abandoned by her legal protector. She prevailed, therefore, upon her lover, whose prospects of pecuniary success had now somewhat improved, to enter into a formal engagement, in writing, to provide for her support in case of rupture with her husband. Having thus put up her umbrella, she did not care how quickly the storm burst. The crisis came at Florence, and was announced to Thorwaldsen in a document dated June 12, 1803. It was a summons in due legal form, commanding him, on the part of the Signora Anna Maria d'Uhden, to appear forthwith and perform the engagement entered into by him with the lady aforesaid. He acquitted himself of his obligations by receiving her into his house. Once installed there, she tormented him by her espionage and her jealousy, until he must have wished a thousand times that he could reverse Pygmalion, and turn this woman into marble. Not even the birth of a daughter, to whom Thorwaldsen was tenderly attached, seems to have ennobled the passionate, undisciplined Italian. Sometimes the sculptor submitted to her; at others he broke his chains and took a vacation, from which, however, he always dutifully returned to his domestic torment.

After fourteen or fifteen years of this unsatisfactory life, real trouble came to Anna Maria in the shape of two rivals. Hitherto her jealousies had been unfounded; but Thorwaldsen conceived a serious interest in Miss Frances Mackensie Seaforth—a Scotch-English woman, virtuous and well-born. She was not remarkable for her beauty; but she possessed a fine and cultivated mind, and a noble and kindly heart. Thorwaldsen was 48 years old. He had ceased to expect love's divinest ecstacies. He admired Mis Mackensie, and enjoyed her society. His friends earnestly desired to see him happily settled in domestic life, with a really worthy wife. Soon he began to behave like a young lover. He was at this time away from Anna Maria. Miss Mackensie's gentleness touched him; her strength refreshed him. He was away from home in pursuit of health, and he gave Miss Mackensie every reason to expect to be his wife. But when he returned to Rome his first interview with Anna Maria was terrible. "The eyes of the jealous Italian flashed fire, her anger broke out in curses, and she finally threatened in her desperation that, if he dared to marry the English woman, she would kill him, kill her child, and then put an end to her own wretched life." Thorwaldsen feared to push her to this last extremity; and according to the wont of his nature, he temporized. He grew to feel that only affection, and not love, bound him to Miss Mackensie. He neglected her; was cool toward her; and yet hesitated to give any positive expression to his changed feelings. A crisis was needed; and, as the gods and goddesses of Grecian story used always to come down stairs from Olympus and interfere in the events which moved too slowly, so on the last night of 1818 another Frances, a seductive Viennese, rose like Venus upon the scene, and roused in Thorwaldsen a mad passion, which convinced him that at forty-eight a man has not yet turned to stone. This new divinity appeared "in all the warm, mature splendor of thirty-five," ardent, bewildering; described by her contemporaries as "a radiant, setting sun, flushing with its golden rays a beautiful autumn evening." Some of the letters which passed between these two have been preserved, and they are touched with flame. Poor Miss Mackensie was now entirely neglected, while day after day she saw her betrothed enter the doors of her rival, who lived opposite. At last she summoned pride to her aid, and broke off her acquaintance with him in a letter so noble, so touching, that it awoke him to a late tenderness, and led to his breaking, in his turn, the bond which held him to his beautiful Viennese. To free himself from all his entanglements, he bade Rome good-bye, and embarked for Denmark, July 14, 1819. He left even Anna Maria behind him, and she appears no more in his history; though he did not lose sight of his child, whom he subsequently took legal measures to legitimate.

## POETRY OF GEMS.

### Sparkle of Diamonds and Glint of Ruby—Tales, Legends, and Stories of Precious Stones.

*From the New York Mail.*

Upon the diamond the ancients engraved the figure of Mars, believing that victory would come to the wearer of such a diamond, no matter how great the number of his adversaries.

To lose a diamond was a piece of ill-luck from which was augured the approach of some dire misfortune.

The largest diamond which is known belongs to the Rajah of Mattan in the East Indies. This diamond has been in the same royal family for a century and a half, and although large sums have been offered for it, and bloody wars have been fought to gain possession of it, the jewel still graces the Indian crown,—as the Rajah believes that parting with so costly a gem would insure destruction to himself and dynasty. This diamond is celebrated for the marvellous cures it performs when sufferers bathe in the water in which it has been steeped.

Precious stones seem to have been worn in ancient times as amulets or charms to protect the wearers from evil, and they were often engraved with some curious device or magical inscription. Thus earrings came to be placed in the ears and strings of jewels hung around the neck.

Besides the healing of diseases, many other properties are ascribed to gems.

Every one has read of the famous ring of that Lydian monarch, Gyges, which was fabled to render its owner invincible.

The Jews were accustomed to prophesy future events by the changing color or brilliancy of twelve precious stones, on which were engraved a set of anagrams of the name of God.

An old Jewish tradition says that all the light that Noah had in the ark was derived from the dazzling splendor of jewels.

The first person who ever wore a ring with a stone in it is said to have been Prometheus, who was condemned by Jupiter to wear upon his finger a piece of Mount Caucasus, to which he had been chained. This stone was set in a ring of iron.

The seven planets were once believed to have an influence over seven precious stones. There was some mystical tie between Saturn and the turquoise; Jupiter and the cornelian; Mars and the emerald; the sun and the diamond; Venus and the amethyst; Mercury and the loadstone; the Moon and the crystal.

In Poland, at this day, each month is supposed to be under the influence of some jewel, which also affects the person born in that particular month, and upon birthdays presents are given containing the natal stone. The garnet, emblematic of constancy and fidelity, is dedicated to January; the amethyst, sincerity, to February; the bloodstone, courage and presence of mind, to March; the diamond, innocence, to April; the emerald, success in love, to May; the agate, health and long life, to June; the cornelian, contented mind, to July; the sardonyx, conjugal fidelity, to August; the chrysolite, antidote against madness, to September; the opal, hope, to October; the topaz, fidelity, to November; the turquoise, sincerity, to December.

Perhaps no people have ever been so lavish of gems upon their attire as the ancient Romans. Think of that famous wardrobe of Theodosia with its

> Sidonian mantles rich with purple fold,
> Belts bossed with pearls, robes stiff with gems,
> And head-plates shining green with emeralds bright,
> And helmets rich with precious sapphires' light.

Pliny says: "I have myself seen Lollia Paulina, once the wife of the Emperor Caligula, though it was on no great occasion, nor she in her full dress of ceremony, but at an ordinary wedding dinner, and have seen her entirely covered with emeralds and pearls, strung alternately, glittering all over her head, hair, bandeau, ears, neck, and fingers, the value of all which put together amounted to the sum of 40,000,000 sesterces" ($2,000,000).

Pliny also says of the diamond: "It is so hard that, if struck with a hammer upon an anvil, it will rather split both hammer and anvil than break itself, unless, indeed, it is first dipped in the blood of a goat, recently killed, in which case it will prove soft enough."

This fact, however, experiments upon the diamond have proved to be but a mere superstition.

Precious stones of the rarest value were offered in great quantities to the heathen gods, and statues of these were covered with sparkling gems. Many a royal dame might have envied the fair goddess Astarte, who is said to have been resplendent with diamonds, beryls, sardonyx, hyacinths, and emeralds, all brought to her shrine by pilgrims from all lands—Egyptians, Ethiopians, Indians, Medes, Armenians, and Babylonians.

Precious gems were also used to lighten the horror of tombs, and we are told that the tomb of Edward the Confessor, in Westminster Abbey, contained 84 jewels of great value, and the tomb of Thomas a Becket, in Canterbury Cathedral, was celebrated for its great wealth of gems.

"The timber work of the shrine on the outside," says Stow, "was covered with plates of gold, damasked with gold wire, which ground of gold was again covered with jewels of gold, as rings, ten or twelve cramped with gold wire into the said ground of gold, many of these rings having stones in them, brooches, images, angels, precious stones, and great pearls."

Within this shrine the wealth corresponded to its outer walls, and Erasmus, who was permitted, before the Reformation, to look upon the treasures, says that "under a coffin of wood, enclosing another of gold, which was drawn up by ropes and pulleys, he beheld an amount of riches the value of which he was unable to estimate. Gold was the meanest thing visible; the whole place glittered with the rarest and most precious gems, which were generally of extraordinary size, and some larger than the egg of a goose."

The enormous value of all this wealth was too great for the cupidity of Henry VIII. and he accordingly appropriated it to himself.

The Abbey of St. Denis during the middle ages was regarded as one of the marvels of Europe, and was visited by strangers from all parts of the civilized world.

Here the Kings of France were buried, surrounded by untold treasures—jewels and other valuables placed within their tombs, and offered at the shrine of the Virgin and to the saints. Many of these articles belong to history, and have a world-wide fame, but we can only mention a few of them; a brilliant ruby in which was enchased a thorn claimed to have belonged to the crown worn by Christ; the crown of Charlemagne, of gold enriched with jewels and worn at the coronation of the Kings of France; the gold crown of the consort of Charles IV., set with gems; a book of the Epistles and Gospels bound in gold and the binding covered with gems; St. Louis' ring with a sparkling sapphire, and a shrine containing the bones of St. Louis set with precious gems.

One of the rarest and most valuable of gems is the oriental ruby. A *perfect* ruby exceeding one carat is said to be higher prized than the diamond. A ruby which once belonged to Rudolf II. was valued at a sum not less than £30,000, and in size resembled a small hen's egg.

The King of Ava is said to possess one of the same weight, which he wears as an ear-pendant.

The Emperor of Russia possesses the largest oriental ruby known. It was brought from China, and owned by Prince Menzikoff.

Peter the Great of Russia, when he was visiting England, presented as a farewell gift to King William a splendid ruby, worth £10,000, which, in accordance with his well-known eccentricity of character, he took from his pocket wrapped in a bit of common brown paper.

A famous ruby which once belonged to Edward, the Black Prince, is now prominent in the royal crown of England. This ruby is pierced through the centre—after the Eastern manner. It was worn in the battle of Agincourt, 1415, by Henry V.

The King of the island of Ceylon—famous for its wealth in jewel mines—was said to have possessed the largest ruby ever seen, being a span in length and as thick as a man's arm.

"It has," says Marco Polo, "the appearance of a glowing fire, and is so valuable that no estimate can be made of its worth in money. The Grand Kahn Hublai sent ambassadors to this monarch with a request that he would yield to him possession of this gem, in return for which he should receive the value of a city. The answer given was to this effect: 'That he could not sell it for all the treasure of the universe, nor would he, on any terms, suffer it to go out of his dominions, as it had been handed down to him by his predecessors on the throne.'"

The early Chinese travellers relate that in the seventh century a ruby was elevated on a spire in Ceylon, the light of which illuminated the skies. A Chinese Emperor wore in his cap a carbuncle of such unusual brilliancy that at the great levees at night, its red lustre so filled the palace that it was called the "Red Palace Illuminator."

An old Chinese work says that the origin of trade in the Island of Ceylon was coeval with the visit of the Indian god, Buddha, who sprinkled the land with sweet dew, which caused it to produce red gems—and thus gave the people an article of merchandise.

Among the superstitions connected with the ruby is that it confers the power of seeing in the dark, if it be worn upon the neck. It also warned its wearer by change of color of coming misfortune, and cured diseases of the eye if tied over the forehead in a linen cloth. Plutarch says: "It is discovered when the moon is waning to the sound of the fifes, and is worn by persons of exalted rank."

Next to the diamond and ruby, the opal is the most valuable gem.

The Empress Josephine possessed the finest opal of modern times, which was called "The Burning of Troy," on account of its brilliancy, which resembled the fitful light of flames. An ancient writer mentions an opal of the size of a hazel nut, which was wrought with marvellous skill and clasped in the claws of a golden eagle. It contained all the various tints of the sky, and shone with such splendor that it struck terror into the hearts of beholders.

The opal was highly esteemed by the ancients, but modern romance has flung around it a baleful influence, and it is said to bring ill-luck to its wearer.

The beautiful sapphire, with its soft, velvety blue color, was esteemed as being a great enemy to "black choler, and to free the mind and mend the manners." It was sometimes powdered and mixed with milk as a cure for boils, which was surely a rather expensive medicine.

It was believed that if the name of the sun or the moon was engraved upon the amethyst and the jewel hung around the neck upon the hair of a baboon, or the feather of a swallow, it was an infallible protection against witchcraft, and also protected its wearer from the flight of locusts and of hailstones.

The amethyst is called the "Bishop's stone," because rings set with these gems are worn by the Roman Catholic Bishops.

The turquoise not only strengthens the eyes and enlivens the heart of its possessor, but is said also to take upon itself the consequences of a serious fall, and breaking itself to save its wearer from fracturing a bone. It was also supposed to lose its color if the person grew ill, and to be entirely blanched if he died—

> "As a compassionate turquoise that doth tell,
> By looking pale, the wearer is not well."

One of the most beautiful and popular of gems is the emerald. This jewel is said to have been found in olden times so large that the Romans used emeralds for their mirrors, and Nero is said to have worn an emerald eye-glass when viewing the combat of the gladiators.

The early inhabitants of Peru worshipped as their goddess an emerald as large as an ostrich's egg. The priests, who had charge of this divinity, gave out that no gifts were so precious to the goddess as "her daughters," the emeralds, and therefore great quantities of these jewels were brought to her shrine.

Emeralds were preferred to all other precious stone for sparkling round the brim of a jewelled goblet.

Those who engraved upon gems were accustomed to gaze for a time upon emerald to refresh their wearied eyes. This stone was also considered a preventive of epilepsy and other diseases. It was held in such esteem by the Romans that Pliny tells that when the famous Lucullus landed at Alexandria, Ptolemy, who wish to attach him forever to his interests, could think of no more precious gift with which to win his regard than a precious emerald set in gold and with his portrait engraved upon it.

### Hyperbole of Different Nations.

The Spaniards and the Gascons have been the greatest practicers of the art of hyperbole. In the seventeenth century a little book was published with the title "Al-man-sir, or Rhodomontades of the Most Horrible, Terrible, and Invincible Captain Sir Frederick Fight-all." This contains many of the gasconades quoted in more modern jest-books. Here is one of these that has undergone various alterations: "If I come to thee with my foot I will kick thee so high into the air that, hadst thou ten cart loads of bread, thou shouldst be in greater fear of starving than of falling." Another is an elaborate description of the vaporer's furniture: "My bedstead is made of the ribs of giants, the ticking of my bed is filled with the mustaches of the masters of the camp of the Grand Turk," and so on. The more modern versions of these stories gain much in form, as in the following instances: A Gascon, while skating, was pushed down by an acquaintance; he got up, and said, in a rage, "It is very lucky for you, sir, that I don't dislike falling." An officer hearing some one celebrating the exploits of a Prince who, in two assaults upon a town, had killed six men with his own hand, cried out, "Bah, I would have you to know that the very mattresses I sleep on are stuffed with nothing but the whiskers of those whom I have sent to slumber in the other world." Another Gascon, in proof of his nobility, asserted that "in his father's castle they used no other fire-wood than the batons of the different Marshals of France of his family." A soldier said "he had been in so many battles, and had been so battered with bullets, that he swore he had a mine of lead in his inside." The Greeks were great inventors of these sayings. On Dienecus, the Spartan, being told the number of Xerxes' army was so great that when they shot forth their arrows the sun would be darkened by their multitude, he answered, "If the Medes darken the sun, we shall have our fight in the shade." The American humor partakes slightly of this same character and extravagance, but it is, nevertheless, the growth of the soil. The vastness of the country, which is said to be bounded on the east by the Atlantic Ocean, on the north by the aurora borealis, on the west by the setting sun, and on the south by the day of judgment, and the peculiar circumstances in which the people are placed, can be traced in most of these stories. The hyperbolical or tall species of American humor, was much in vogue some years ago, and such stories as the following were once very common: "A man was so tall that he had to go up a ladder to shave himself;" "another was so strong that his sneeze would kill a buffalo across the Mississippi River." "A Massachusetts pig was so lean that it was necessary to tie a knot in his tail to prevent it getting through the chincks of the paling." "An American artist painted a snow-storm so naturally that he caught a bad cold by sitting near it with his coat off." "Some land was so rich that a squash vine, in its rapid growth, overtook a drove of pigs." "The reason why cream is dear is that milk has risen so high the cream can't reach the top." There is a capital story, in which it is related that "a coach drove through the country so fast, and the mile-stones passed so quickly by, that the passengers thought they were in a church-yard." This coach, however, was beaten by the "skipper, which went so tarnation fast, that in sailing round Long Island she left her shadow three and a half miles behind her." Major N., when asked whether he was seriously injured by the explosion of the boiler of the St. Leonard steamer, replied "that he was so used to be blown up by his wife that a mere steamer had no effect upon him." The evidence of a witness in a life-insurance case, involved in the blowing up of a steamer on the Ohio, is droll, just because it is characteristic. The witness knew the missing man, and saw him on the deck of the steamer before the explosion. When asked by the lawyer, "What was the last time you saw him?" he answered, "The very last time I ever set eyes on him was when the biler burst, and I was going up, I met him and the smoke-pipe coming down." It is not fair that the foreigners should have all the lies to themselves; so we will let the Englishman put in an appearance. A commercial traveller, boasting that his firm spent £300 a year for writing-ink alone, was answered, "During the last twelve months we have saved in that article alone £2,000, by merely omitting the dots to our i's and the crosses to our t's." One of the best specimens of rhodomontade is the following story, which we have not seen in print: Two men who were famous for their vaporing laid a wager as to who could tell the biggest lie. One said that he was in "the mid ocean, far away from land, when he espied a man swimming. The ship was stopped, and preparations were made for taking the man in, when he cried out, 'I'm all right, and only want to know the latitude and longitude; for I am swimming to England.'" This seemed sufficiently improbable, but the other capped it by asking "whether his friend had seen the man again?" and being answered in the negative, said: "Then I am he."—*British Quarterly*.

### Thoughtful Delicacy.

"A story is told by Dickens in the narrative of his residence in Switzerland given to the world by Mr. Forster, of a Swiss bride who, having, according to local custom, to buy a black dress for her wedding, observed to her mother, an old lady of 82, "You know, mother, I am sure to want mourning for you soon, and the same gown will do." Similar want of reverent delicacy is often compatible with real affection in the case of persons deficient in cultivation. District visitors often meet with instances of this obtuseness in the very poor, even when there is no lack of good feeling. The Scotch peasantry, a warm-hearted race enough, are great sinners in this respect. A benevolent lady, who devoted herself to soothing the woes of the sick and sorrowful, in a small Scotch parish, being particularly attracted by an amiable young girl, the daughter of a cottar, who was suffering from consumption, visited her continually in her little garret. The patient got weaker and weaker, and her kind friend entertained little doubt that the end was near, when, on calling as usual to see the sufferer, she was astonished to find her down stairs in the "keeping-room." On questioning the mother as to the improvement she supposed must have taken place to warrant this change, the tender parent immediately replied, in her child's presence: "Deed, ma leddy, we were fain to move her: we couldna hae gotten the corpse doon the stair."—*Echo*.


## AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

SUNDAY EVENING, DEC. 29,

Only appearance of the beautiful and accomplished musical wonder MISS

VIOLA POMEROY,

Whose wonderful voice has a range of three octaves and three notes, and who sings in four languages,—Italian, German, French, and English. Upon this occasion she will be assisted by the celebrated

PRAEGER FAMILY.

As Miss Pomeroy is soon to appear in Italian Opera in New York, ONE CONCERT ONLY can be given in Chicago, and it was only through a very liberal offer on the part of the Academy management that she has been induced to appear here for a

SUNDAY MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.

Admission, Reserved Seats, 75 cents. Admission, 50 cents. Family Circle, 25 cents. Box sheet now open.

UNION PARK CONG'L CHURCH.

Congress in 1972.

The Ladies of the Union Park Congregational Church, anticipating the future, will give an entertainment on THURSDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS, Dec. 26 and 27, entitled

CONGRESS IN 1972;

OR,

The Result of 100 Years of Women's Rights,

At the Church, southwest corner of Washington-st. and Ashland-av.

Tickets for sale at Horton's and Emerson & Stott's.

GLOBE THEATRE.

TO-NIGHT,

And Wednesday and Saturday Matinees,

LEON BROTHERS,

Miss Lucy Adams, Miss Sallie Swift, Miss Marie Olive, Guy Linton, Charley Howard, Bobby Newcomb, in a new bill, concluding with the National Drama entitled

THE UNION SCOUT.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY NIGHTS, AND SATURDAY MATINEE.

The Greatest Living Actress,

MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN,

AS

MEG MERRILIES.

Next week, MISS CUSHMAN will appear as LADY MACBETH and QUEEN CATHARINE.

AIKEN'S THEATRE.

This Evening,

LAST PERFORMANCE OF

JULIUS CÆSAR.

LAWRENCE BARRETT as CASSIUS.

To-morrow last night but one and benefit of LAWRENCE BARRETT, ROSEDALE.

Saturday—Rosedale Matinee.

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE.

Monroe-st., bet. Dearborn and State.

Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels

A Monster Bill for the Holidays. MACKIN AND WILSON in New and Striking Specialties.

Obeying Orders! A Midnight Assault!

A Trip to the Moon. New Songs, New Dances. New Acts.

NOTICE—Our regular Matinee this week will be given on Wednesday instead of Saturday. Wednesday, Grand Christmas Matinee.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

ENGAGEMENT OF

R. M. CARROLL

And his Three Talented Sons in their new Sensational Drama,

OUR MOTHER,

Introducing all the FAMOUS SPECIALTIES of this talented family, every night, Christmas, and Saturday Matinee.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE.

MONDAY, Dec. 23, and during the week, and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees,

[BY REQUEST]

THE LANCASHIRE LASS,

With entire new scenery and mechanical effects.

JOHN DILLON, J. W. BLAISDELL,
J. C. PADGETT, AND CHAS. E. WILSON,

In their original characters. MISS KATE MEEK, MRS. WALLACE BRITTON (her first appearance), MARIE LOUISE, and the entire Company in the cast.

NIXON'S.

THURSDAY NIGHT, DEC. 26.

ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY.

Mlle. MARIE ZOE, the Cuban Sylph,

In two great characters. The performance will commence with the beautiful drama, in three acts, entitled

The Broken Sword, or the Dumb Boy of the Pyrenees.

Martillo, the Dumb Boy, Mlle. ZOE. To conclude with the thrilling Indian drama, entitled WEPT OF WISH-TON-WISH. Narramatah, Mlle. ZOE.

FRIDAY NIGHT—Benefit Mlle. ZOE.

SATURDAY MATINEE—Last time of Nita.

## PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK,
OFFICE CLERK COUNTY COURT,
CHICAGO, Dec. 18, 1872.

In pursuance of instructions from the Board of Commissioners of Cook County, public notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at this office until Friday, Jan. 3, 1873, at noon, for furnishing Cook County with all blank books, stationery, printing, binding, etc., required for use of the county for one year; also all the meat, provisions (except potatoes), flour, milk, butter, groceries, dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, medical supplies, and wood, needed for the Insane Asylum, County Poor House, County Hospital, and County Agent, for one year ending Dec. 31, 1873, to be delivered at such places and at such times as the county may direct.

Exhibits showing an approximation of the kinds and quantities of different articles needed by the county can be seen in the office of the County Clerk.

All bidders will be required to enter into bond with two sureties, to be approved by the County Clerk, in a sum sufficient to guarantee the faithful performance of the contract, the county reserving the right to reject any or all bids if deemed expedient to do so. Blanks for proposals and bonds can be obtained at the office of the County Clerk.

Payments to be made promptly in cash immediately after the bills shall have been audited by the Board.

All proposals to be addressed to the County Clerk of Cook County, and indorsed "Proposal for ——."

JOSEPH POLLAK, County Clerk.

All weekly papers in the city (except those having daily issues), please insert once.

## EDUCATIONAL.

KEMPER HALL.

A select school for girls and young ladies, reopens JAN. 15th. The elegant comforts, the thoroughness of training, and discipline as to manners and character, and the superior mode and course of instruction have attracted for its patrons many leading people of Chicago and the Northwest.

For particulars apply to GEO. M. EVERHART, D.D., Rector, Kenosha, Wis.

## STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Fifth National Bank of Chicago, for the election of directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of said bank, in Chicago, on Tuesday, Jan. 14, 1873, between the hours of 3 and 5 p. m.

ISAAC G. LOMBARD, Cashier.

Chicago, Dec. 12, 1872.



THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

1873. THE 1873.

# CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

## PROSPECTUS.

## THE DAILY.

THE TRIBUNE enters upon the coming year in the occupancy of its rebuilt business premises, the new Tribune Building, in the heart of the restored business centre of Chicago, and is prepared, to a degree better than ever before, to fill and carry to a still higher standpoint

THE PLACE IT HAS CREATED IN JOURNALISM.

In its growth it has kept pace with the development of Chicago and the Northwest.

By the advancement in wealth, intelligence, and strength of the community it represents, new and constantly-increasing demands have been made upon its representative journals, and these THE TRIBUNE has in every case anticipated in its prompt collection of news by telegraph from all parts of the country, and by correspondents throughout the world.

The pioneer among Western journals in

THE LIBERAL USE OF THE TELEGRAPH,

It has overcome distance for its readers and placed before them each morning the more important news of the world.

As a home newspaper, with Chicago its own field, its large and competent Local and Commercial Corps have maintained a faithful and full presentment of

HOME AFFAIRS AND BUSINESS,

Giving especial prominence and careful collation to the prominent facts of GROWTH, PROGRESS, and TRADE, especially in the present era of our "GREAT REBUILDING."

Scrupulous care has been taken to secure accuracy and fulness to the

MONETARY, REAL ESTATE, AND GENERAL MARKET REPORTS,

In the leading staples of our city and section, making THE TRIBUNE

A DAILY NECESSITY

To every business man and merchant in a degree exactly proportioned to his interest in Chicago business affairs.

With these features the source of its constant and unvaried prosperity, as

A FAITHFUL AND VIGILANT MEDIUM OF CURRENT NEWS,

THE TRIBUNE has associated features that have placed it in the front rank of journalism.

With this record in its past, THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE is prepared to carry forward its standard, and, in the year to come, fulfil, as in the past, its recognized position as

THE LEADING JOURNAL IN CHICAGO.

Its staff of editorial writers, reporters, and correspondents, in its

NEWS AND LITERARY DEPARTMENTS,

At home and abroad, comprise the most trained and competent men in their calling, and, as heretofore, nothing will be spared in cost of transmission or expense of publication, to place the result of their labors in the most attractive shape before its readers. To this and the mechanical appliances of THE TRIBUNE are now unsurpassed.

ITS POLITICAL COURSE.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE supported, in the recent election, the platform and nominees of the Liberal-Republican Convention, which met at Cincinnati on the 1st of May. The defeat of the candidates of that convention has not diminished, in any degree, the necessity for carrying forward its principles. We hold those principles to be essential to good government, to the prosperity of the country, and even to the permanence of republican institutions. We shall, therefore, continue to give them our hearty support and advocacy, and shall sustain the men who fitly represent them, whatever party designation they may wear. We shall give an impartial hearing to the Administration of General Grant, and shall support it in all acts which seem to us wise and useful to the country, as cordially as though it were an Administration of our own choice. In short, THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE will aim to secure

ABLE AND HONEST GOVERNMENT,

National, State, and Local, and to be an organ of Progress rather than of Party. It will endeavor to give to its readers the exact truth in all matters of public interest, accompanied by independent views and fair criticism.

OUR NEW EIGHT-PAGE FORM,

Presenting fifty-six columns daily, has been found most satisfactory to all classes of our patrons, by whom THE TRIBUNE is pronounced

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## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Winter Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. § Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. ¶ Daily.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

*Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Through Line, and Louisiana (Mo.) new short route from Chicago to Kansas City. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge.*

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| St. Louis & Springfield Express, via Main Line | * 9:15 a. m. | * 8:10 p. m. |
| Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo. | * 9:15 a. m. | * 8:00 p. m. |
| Wenona, Lacon, Washington Express (Western Division) | * 4:10 p. m. | * 3:15 p. m. |
| Joliet & Dwight Accommodation | * 4:10 p. m. | * 9:15 a. m. |
| St. Louis & Springfield Lightning Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division | †9:00 p. m. | ‡7:30 a. m. |
| Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., & Louisiana, Mo. | †9:00 p. m. | ‡7:30 a. m. |
| Jefferson City Express | ¶9:00 p. m. | ‡7:30 a. m. |
| Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex. | * 9:00 p. m. | * 5:10 p. m. |

†Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Saturday, via Jacksonville Division. ‡Daily, via Main Line, and daily, except Monday, via Jacksonville Division.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

*Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket office in Briggs House and at depots.*

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail and Express | * 7:30 a. m. | * 4:15 p. m. |
| Dubuque and Sioux City Exp. | * 9:15 a. m. | * 3:15 p. m. |
| Pacific Fast Line | *10:15 a. m. | * 3:15 p. m. |
| Rock Island Express | *10:15 a. m. | * 3:15 p. m. |
| Galesburg Passenger | * 3:15 p. m. | * 6:10 p. m. |
| Mendota & Ottawa Passenger | * 4:20 p. m. | * 9:15 a. m. |
| Aurora Passenger | * 1:45 p. m. | * 8:55 a. m. |
| Aurora Passenger | * 5:30 p. m. | * 8:55 a. m. |
| Aurora Passenger (Sunday) | 1:00 p. m. | 10:15 a. m. |
| Dubuque & Sioux City Exp. | † 9:15 p. m. | † 7:00 a. m. |
| Pacific Night Express | †10:00 p. m. | * 6:45 a. m. |
| Downer's Grove Accommodation | *11:00 a. m. | * 1:45 p. m. |
| Downer's Grove Accommodation | * 6:15 p. m. | * 7:15 p. m. |

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

*Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.*

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| St. Louis Express | * 7:30 a. m. | * 9:00 p. m. |
| St. Louis Fast Line | † 8:15 p. m. | * 7:25 a. m. |
| Cairo Mail | * 7:30 a. m. | * 9:00 p. m. |
| Cairo Express | † 8:15 p. m. | * 7:25 a. m. |
| Springfield Express | * 7:30 a. m. | * 9:00 p. m. |
| Springfield Express | † 8:15 p. m. | * 7:25 a. m. |
| Dubuque & Sioux City Ex. | * 9:15 a. m. | * 3:00 p. m. |
| Dubuque & Sioux City Ex. | † 8:15 p. m. | * 6:35 a. m. |
| Gilman Passenger | * 4:15 p. m. | * 9:35 a. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | * 6:10 a. m. | * 7:45 a. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | * 7:10 a. m. | * 8:45 a. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | * 8:00 a. m. | * 10:05 a. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | * 9:30 a. m. | * 11:50 a. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | *12:10 p. m. | * 1:45 p. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | * 3:00 p. m. | *10:20 p. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | * 4:15 p. m. | * 1:35 p. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | * 5:15 p. m. | * 6:45 p. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | * 6:15 p. m. | * 7:45 p. m. |
| Hyde Park and Oak Woods | *11:00 p. m. | * 7:35 p. m. |

**On Saturdays this train will be run to Champaign.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

*Trains arrive and depart from the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 120 Washington-st.; Tremont House; corner Congress and Michigan-av.; also foot of Twenty-second-st.*

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Chicago | * 9:15 a. m. | * 8:00 p. m. |
| Arrive at Indianapolis | * 5:10 p. m. | * 3:30 a. m. |
| Arrive at Cincinnati | * 9:30 p. m. | * 9:15 a. m. |

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:20 a. m. and 9:15 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Cincinnati. The entire train runs through to Cincinnati. Pullman sleepers on night trains.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

*Ticket office, 21 West Madison-st.*

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| Pacific Fast Line | *10:30 a. m. | * 3:45 p. m. |
| Dubuque Day Express | *10:30 a. m. | * 3:45 p. m. |
| Pacific Night Express | †10:30 p. m. | * 6:30 a. m. |
| Dubuque Night Express | †10:30 p. m. | * 6:30 a. m. |
| Freeport & Dubuque Express | * 9:15 a. m. | * 3:15 p. m. |
| Freeport & Dubuque Express | * 9:15 p. m. | * 6:30 a. m. |
| Milwaukee Mail | * 8:00 a. m. | *10:30 a. m. |
| Milwaukee Express | * 9:30 a. m. | * 4:00 p. m. |
| Milwaukee Passenger | * 5:00 p. m. | * 7:40 p. m. |
| Milwaukee Passenger (daily) | †11:00 p. m. | * 5:15 a. m. |
| Green Bay Express | * 10:00 a. m. | * 7:15 p. m. |
| Green Bay Express | 9:00 p. m. | * 6:40 a. m. |

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

*Depot, corner of Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, 53 West Madison-st.*

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex. | *10:00 a. m. | * 4:00 p. m. |
| Peru Accommodation | * 5:00 p. m. | * 9:30 a. m. |
| Night Express | †10:00 p. m. | † 7:00 a. m. |

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

*Depot, corner Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, southwest corner Madison and Canal-sts.*

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail, via Air Line and Main Line | * 6:40 a. m. | * 8:30 p. m. |
| Special New York Express, via Air Line | * 9:00 a. m. | * 7:00 p. m. |
| Atlantic Express, via Air Line | * 5:15 p. m. | * 8:00 a. m. |
| Night Express, via Main Line | †10:00 p. m. | * 6:30 a. m. |
| South Chicago Accommodation | * 3:30 p. m. | * 1:30 p. m. |
| Elkhart Accommodation | * 3:40 p. m. | *10:15 a. m. |

CHICAGO, DANVILLE & VINCENNES RAILROAD.

*Passenger Depot at P., C. & St. Louis Depot, corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts. Out-freight office, corner of Ada and Kinzie-sts. In-freight office at P., C. & St. L. Depot, corner Halsted and Carroll-sts. Freight and Ticket office, 155 Washington-st.*

Taking effect Dec. 1, 1872.

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail | * 7:40 a. m. | * 1:40 p. m. |
| Evansville & Terre Haute Ex. | * 7:00 p. m. | † 7:30 a. m. |

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| Day Express | * 9:00 a. m. | * 7:30 p. m. |
| Pacific Express | † 5:15 p. m. | † 6:30 a. m. |
| Fast Line | * 9:00 p. m. | * 9:00 a. m. |
| Mail | * 4:50 a. m. | * 4:10 p. m. |
| Valparaiso Accommodation | * 3:45 p. m. | * 8:50 a. m. |

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS.

*Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.*

| | Leave. | Arrive. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail (via main and air line) | * 5:00 a. m. | * 8:45 p. m. |
| Day Express | * 9:00 a. m. | * 8:00 p. m. |
| Jackson Accommodation | * 3:35 p. m. | *10:20 a. m. |
| Atlantic Express | * 5:15 p. m. | * 8:00 a. m. |
| Night Express | ‡ 9:00 p. m. | * 6:30 a. m. |
| INDIANAPOLIS VIA PERU ROAD. | | |
| Mail | * 5:00 a. m. | * 8:45 p. m. |
| Night Express | †9:10 p. m. | †10:00 a. m. |
| GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER. | | |
| Night Express | †9:10 p. m. | * 6:00 a. m. |

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## TO-DAY'S AMUSEMENTS.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE—Madison street, between State and Dearborn. Engagement of Miss Charlotte Cushman. "Guy Mannering."

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE—Randolph street, between Clark and LaSalle. New Comedy Company. "The Lancashire Lass."

AIKEN'S THEATRE—Wabash avenue, corner of Congress street. Engagement of Lawrence Barrett. "Julius Cæsar."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Halsted street, south of Madison. Engagement of the Carroll Family. New Sensational dram, entitled "Our Mother."

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE—Monroe street, between State and Dearborn. Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrel and Burlesque Troupe.

GLOBE THEATRE—Desplaines street, between Madison and Washington. The Leon Brothers. "The Union Scout."

NIXON'S AMPHITHEATRE—Clinton street, between Washington and Randolph. Engagement of Zoe.

## BUSINESS NOTICES.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. GRAND EXtraordinary drawing; whole tickets $60. J. B. MARTINEZ & CO., Bankers, 10 Wall-st. Box 4685, P. O., New York.

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# The Chicago Tribune.

Thursday Morning, December 26, 1872.

As the weather report predicted, Christmas was cloudy, and milder than the days preceding it. To-day we are to have northwesterly winds and colder weather again.

King Kamehameha of the Sandwich Islands is dead, and a movement, which may end in revolution, has at once begun, for a freer form of government in the island.

By the terms of the bill read in the Cortes yesterday, slavery is to cease in Porto Rico in four months from the time the measure of emancipation is passed, and the slaveholders are to be paid for the human property thus confiscated.

Roscoe Conkling, as a Presidential candidate, is said to have been one of the elements in the game of battledoor and shuttlecock lately played with the New York *Tribune*. The present owners are not for Roscoe. Nor is Senator Morton.

The Chicago produce markets were generally inactive yesterday, as the Board of Trade was not in session; that body adjourned in honor of Christmas. There was a little trading in wheat, on the curbstone, and the market advanced ½c, closing at $1.19¼ seller January, and $1.21¼ seller February. Other markets were neglected.

The Chicago express on the Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago Railroad was thrown off the track by a broken rail yesterday, eighteen miles from Indianapolis, and twenty persons injured, of whom at least three will die. A similar accident occurred to a passenger train near Cincinnati, with what loss to life, if any, does not appear at this writing. At Newton, Kansas, a train imbedded in a drift was run into by a freight train, and the conductor and one other man killed.

Mr. Richard Schell informs a reporter of the New York *Herald* that a suit will certainly be brought by some of the stockholders of the Union Pacific Railway to recover the eighteen millions of "swag" taken from it by the Credit Mobilier. When the eighteen millions are recovered by the Union Pacific Company, it will be a wise thing for the United States Government to recover the same amount from the Union Pacific. This it can do without troubling itself with a lawsuit.

A determined movement is now going on in Baltimore, on the part of the temperance people of that city, to suppress holiday drinking. Mass meetings are being held nightly at the Maryland Institute, addressed by such men as Hon. Schuyler Colfax and Hon. Henry Wilson, with the express purpose of discountenancing drinking at this season of the year. Their efforts are directed against the free liquor and egg-nog of the bar-rooms on Christmas, and the equally free liquors in private residences, on New Year's Day, supplied the callers.

The horse-disease, which has of late been ravaging the United States with such havoc, has now reached the West Indies, and made its appearance recently in Havana. Correspondents writing from that city state that the mortality is much greater there than in the United States, owing to the miserable stables, even the wealthiest residents having but very poorly ventilated places for the keeping of horses. The mules have been attacked even more severely than the horses, and, as there are but very few veterinary surgeons in Havana, and only one or two of them seem to have any knowledge of the disease, the mortality is becoming very great. The epizootic attacks American and creole horses alike, the former having it lighter, as they are better treated.

The London gas-stokers' strike was a dismal failure in all respects except one—an old lady fell off a platform of the Underground Railway, in the darkness, and was killed. The strike was not upon a question of wages, but of discipline. A dispute arose in one of the gas works, between an engineer and a workman, upon a very trivial matter, and the workman, refusing to obey the orders of his superior, was discharged. His comrades sided with him, and declared that they would strike unless he was reinstated. He was reinstated for the moment, but was again discharged the next day. The Stokers' Union thereupon ordered a general strike in all the gas works of the great city, and the order was obeyed by some 4,000 men, who had no cause of grievance, and who have one now in the fact that they are out of employment in the middle of a tight winter.

In the great Secor case of fraud, whereby the Secretary of the Navy paid $91,000 without authority of law, it appeared that the Messrs. Secor built certain vessels for a stipulated price, and that Mr. Miles Greenwood built other vessels of the same kind for a like sum. Both contractors made claims for extras, and both received pay therefor, the sums having been fixed by a Naval Board of Examination, and the appropriation having been made therefor by Congress, with a stipulation that it should be a final settlement. The Secors having, however, engineered their claim for $91,000 additional through the Navy Department, it is not singular that Mr. Miles Greenwood should now appear before Congress asking to be placed on the same footing with the Secors. We do not see how those who have justified the Secor payment can refuse to extend the same favor to Greenwood.

The hints about "lamp-post justice," made a few weeks ago by the New York papers, at the time when King killed O'Neil, bore fruit the other day in a plot to lynch Simmons, the murderer of Duryea. Forty friends of the victim planned a midnight attack upon the hospital where the assassin was confined by a broken ankle, with the intention of gagging the attendants, taking Simmons out, and, in a collective fit of emotional insanity, hanging or shooting him. The cold weather delayed their action, the police got wind of the affair, and the murderer's life has been saved from perhaps its only peril. Efforts are being made to arrest the would-be lynchers. They may be caught and punished, and Simmons be acquitted. In California, day before yesterday, a murderer was hung by the populace the very day he committed the crime.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's fire-proof church, in Brooklyn, was burned to the ground in less than one hour. It was built with corrugated-iron walls, fastened upon wooden supports, and the iron-roof was sustained by wooden columns. It was filled, of course, with wooden floors and pews. In fact, there was rather more wood-work in it than in an ordinary stone or brick building of equal size. A great deal of indignation is accordingly vented on iron as a building material. It ought to be easy enough, however, to see that the iron did not burn the church, and did not contribute in any degree to the catastrophe. Nobody attempts to kindle a fire with iron, whether it be the corrugated variety or common pig metal. Our own experience in building and burning teaches us that a building is liable to be destroyed by fire in proportion to the amount of combustible material which it contains, and not in proportion to the amount of iron, or even of Illinois limestone, that enters into its composition. Nor has that useful scape-goat, sometimes called "outside heat," and otherwise known as "peculiar atmospheric condition," any effect upon non-combustible substances. A building burns because it contains fuel, and for no other reason. Dr. Talmage's church contained rather more fuel than churches generally, and, therefore, burned more readily.

## THE CHRISTMAS HOLOCAUST.

It was particularly sad that the newspapers of yesterday, of all days in the year, should have been compelled to chronicle a succession of horrors altogether unparalleled in any previous issue of the year. Fatal accidents by rail, by water and by fire, murders and suicides, were reported from all parts of the country over the telegraph and through the mails. THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE issued on Christmas Day, figured up an aggregate loss of $3,334,000 in property destroyed by fire, estimating only such conflagrations as included $15,000 worth of property each. Taking the smaller fires into account, the total destruction of property by fire during the week would amount to not less than $3,500,000. These heavy losses may be traced directly to the excessive cold, which has thus caused death by the extremes of freezing and burning. The large fires which became necessary to keep people warm tested the flues and boilers; and churches, and hotels, and museums, and residences were consumed at a rate which should make the hearts of careless builders and incompetent architects quake with remorse. Corrugated iron used as a mere veneering for a large mass of framework, has proved to be anything but fire-proof, and Barnum's building in New York succumbed to the flames on Tuesday as Talmage's Tabernacle did in Brooklyn on the previous Sunday. The building which was occupied by Barnum's museum and menagerie was that formerly known as the New York Circus, situated on Fourteenth street, nearly opposite to the Academy of Music, which was simultaneously threatened with destruction. The loss of all the animals, except two elephants and one camel, was a serious one both financially and as a means of popular education. The collection of the wild and rare specimens of the brute creation, which constituted the chief attraction of what was known as Barnum's "Great Show," is a work of time and labor; and the replacement of the animals thus destroyed will be no easy task. Elephants, gorillas, camels, dromedaries, lions, tigers, panthers, seals, bears, leopards, yak, gnu, monkeys, pelicans, ostriches, snakes, birds, and beasts of all descriptions,—chained or caged so that escape was impossible,—were burned up together, the very ferocity of their nature having turned against them to preclude every means of self-help, and their cries and shrieks of torture assuming almost a human terror. A million of dollars' worth of property was destroyed at the same time; 150 persons are thrown out of employment, and twenty or thirty women, in another part of the city, narrowly escaped the frightful death that was visited upon the poor servant-girls of the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

This catastrophe becomes one of comparatively trifling importance, however, by the side of the railroad horror that occurred on the Buffalo, Corry & Pittsburgh Railroad a few hours later. Within eighty rods of a station, where safety ought to have been assured, if we are ever to look for safety on a railroad, a passenger train was thrown from the track by a broken rail, and over a trestle-work, causing the death by burning of twenty-five persons, and seriously wounding and maiming thirty-five others. No graphic telegrams are needed to picture the horrors of an accident like this. It occurred in broad daylight, within sight of a station, where the travellers could have scarcely dreamed of the possibility of danger. Many of those on the train were probably ready to alight at their homes, and to meet the friends waiting to welcome them to Christmas festivities. To be suddenly seized, as by some monster, under circumstances like these, to be thrown a distance of thirty or forty feet down into a yawning gulf; to be there roasted alive amid struggling and and shrieking humanity, seems to be the very culmination of horrors. If presumption of guilt be justifiable at any time, then it is fair to presume criminal negligence in this case on the part of the railroad company that must answer for the slaughter. Supposing that the breaking of the rail was attributable to the severity of the weather, and, therefore, unavoidable, there is yet no good reason why cars should catch fire whenever they are turned over. The safest way by which railroad cars can be kept warm is by the use of hot-water pipes. These pipes can be heated with one stove or furnace, located at an extreme end of the car, and protected by iron railings and braces at the sides. Still further protection is afforded by a contrivance used on many cars, especially sleeping coaches, which furnishes a reservoir of water, placed directly under the furnace in such a way that the turning of the car floods the stove above, and extinguishes the fire it contains. The arrangement seems simple enough, and its action would appear to afford certain protection against setting fire to the car in case of accident. It is safe to assume that the burning train on this road was not provided with such protection. If not, is not the management guilty of criminal negligence in its failure to provide such protection for human life as lay within its reach.

Added to the Pennsylvania horror, there was a freight train thrown off the track 20 miles from Louisville, on the Indianapolis & Jeffersonville Road, by a neglect in turning a switch, killing several men. An accident also occurred on the through train from Washington to Philadelphia, not far from Baltimore, in which many persons are reported to have been injured,—two of them fatally so. There were two cases of loss of life by burning, one from the explosion of a kerosene lamp, another from an overheated stove. Men and animals were frozen in a train blocked up in Indiana by the lack of water, which had congealed all along the line of the road. Another railroad accident was reported from Iowa, in which only one human being suffered, as good fortune would have it in this case. Still other trains were frozen up elsewhere, and steamers were damaged by the rise of the water in the Ohio River. Several cases of death by exposure were reported simultaneously, and from all parts of the country came the intelligence of misfortunes constituting, altogether, the most unwelcome Christmas present within our recollection.

## PUBLIC LOANS AND SYNDICATES.

The Treasury of France has a way of doing business that might safely be adopted in this country. The New York *Evening Post* commends it, and we think it is entitled to serious consideration. The French plan may be best understood by first examining our own. Mr. Boutwell has had authority for two years past to borrow money upon bonds bearing interest respectively at 5, 4½, and 4 per cent, and to apply the proceeds to the extinguishment of an equal amount of the debt bearing 6 per cent interest. He has authority at any time to give notice that after a certain day interest will cease on such bonds as he may describe by date, amount, and number, and these bonds thus specified may be redeemed on demand. He is, however, prohibited from increasing the public debt. In 1871, the Secretary insisted upon exchanging a portion of his new 5 per cents for outstanding 6 per cents, and forthwith proceeded to do so through the agency of the Syndicate. This Syndicate received the 5 per cent bonds, upon depositing their own checks upon themselves for the amount, and three months later they delivered to the Secretary the 6 per cent bonds to an amount equal to the sum of the 5 per cents subscribed for by them. During this three months they received interest at the rate of 5 per cent on $130,000,000, new bonds, and also received interest at 6 per cent on $130,000,000 of old bonds for the same period. This was either an allowance of interest for three months at 11 per cent, or was an increase of the public debt, and without any consideration for the same time. A Committee of Congress appointed to investigate the proceedings, reported that there was no other way to make the exchange, and, therefore, that the Secretary was right in doing so.

The plan followed in France is not to offer a bond bearing any specified rate of interest, but to announce that the Government will receive a given sum, say $200,000,000, upon the best terms that may be offered. Any person, therefore, may offer the Government any amount, great or small, himself fixing the rate of interest and the time of the bond. These offers the Government is at liberty to accept or decline, or it may accept so much of the money offered as it may consider advisable. This places the loan before the whole country. Any man may offer his $50, or $100, or any other sum, and state the rate of interest he is willing to take, and the duration of the bond he desires. This offer for proposals may be kept open all the time, with monthly awards. The Government is not under the necessity of paying 5 per cent interest so long as there are people willing to lend money at a less rate. It involves no expense for agents or Syndicates; when an offer is accepted, the money is deposited and the bond issued; there is no doubling of the debt for a certain period of time, no confusion, no deception. This process is, of course, objected to by the brokers who make money by acting as intermediaries between the Government and those whose money they lend. It is a very simple proceeding, easily understood, and inexpensive. An examination of the current prices of United States securities, and the prices of gold, will show that the Government 6 per cents, during the last two or more years, have not yielded more than 5¼ per cent interest on the investment, and, at times, the yield has been less. To take a new bond at par, bearing 5 per cent interest, and having thirty years to run, is, therefore, a better investment than to buy a 6 per cent bond at a premium, and liable to be called in at any moment. Now, if Mr. Boutwell will advertise that he wants to borrow several hundred millions of dollars upon the faith of the Government, and will award the loan to the lowest bidder, the latter to specify in his bid the rate of interest he will take, it is possible he might make a far more extensive, and certainly less costly, loan than the one which he managed through the Syndicate. At all events, the public will know what he is doing.

## SOME BILLS BEFORE CONGRESS.

The literature of legislation is voluminous. One of Colonel Benton's objections to the publication and circulation of the debates in the *Congressional Globe*, was that the reading of them was calculated to debase the style of American composition and vitiate the public taste in literature. The debates have not improved materially since the days of Benton. Congressman Snapp hardly fills the place of Corwin as a classical scholar; Chandler does not make good the loss of Webster; Sawyer succeeds in reminding the visitor that South Carolina was once represented by Calhoun, and the carpet-baggers generally are evidence that the Senate has suffered as well as the country generally by the rebellion.

In reading the files of the current publications of Congress, there is much that is interesting, much that is curious, and an immense deal that is worthless. We have before us a file of the current publications of bills, reports, and communications during the first two weeks of the present session, and in the mass we find some curiosities that ought not to perish.

A distinguishing feature of the legislation proposed by the new tribe of Congressmen from the reconstructed States is the preamble. They write out a sort of speech, which they call a preamble, and affix it to the proposed bill. Thus, Mr. Duke, of Virginia, offered a bill repealing all taxes upon tobacco, which taxes he recites in his preamble are "most unjust and oppressive" to the people in the tobacco-growing States, and he then adds another "whereas" to the effect that "tobacco is largely consumed by the working classes, who, in consequence of this tax, are compelled to pay much more than their just proportion of taxes." The same gentleman offers a bill to repeal all taxes on licorice, and upon medical books imported by physicians.

Mr. Morgan, of Ohio, thrusts a bill into the House "to secure justice to the wool-growers of the United States," which bill turns out to be a proposition to increase the duties on clothing, combing and carpet wools generally, and upon Australian and South American wools particularly. General Morgan, by this bill, proposes, practically, to exclude foreign wools, and this he calls doing justice to the wool-growers of the United States. The only injustice these wool-growers labor under is, that, for the empty measure of protection on wool, they are taxed upon everything they use, even upon the woollen manufactures they consume. They are the sheep that are fleeced by the tariff.

On the same day, Mr. Snapp offered a bill directing the Secretary of the Treasury to pay Peter D. Posey, of Maryland, $30,000, for the destruction of his property during the war. Nothing in this bill about the Civil Service humbug, or Nemesis' shirt.

Mr. Duell, who represents the Onondaga District, has two native productions under his charge, one of these is salt, and the other is a briar known as "teasels." It seems that the last time the tariff was tinkered, teasels, by some accident, were placed upon the free list, and Mr. Duell proposes, by bill, to have foreign teasels pay a duty of 10 per cent. Why teasels should have been put on the free list when salt is still heavily taxed, is probably a mystery to Mr. Duell's constituents. Mr. Killinger, of Pennsylvania, after telling all he knows about cheap transportation, proposes a general railroad law, under which any ten persons may form a corporation in any State or Territory to build and operate narrow gauge railways. They may take whatever land they choose for track and depot purposes, paying therefor, and are to have a general right of way all over the continent. To aid in this matter the same bill proposes the establishment of a National Railroad Bureau attached to one of the departments.

The rage for new Bureaus continues. Mr. Chandler has a bill to establish a National Bureau of Immigration, and Mr. Patterson a Bureau of Sanitary Science. The Commissioner of the Department is to have general charge of the health of the country, and is to have a force of chemists and clerks. It is to be a sort of National Board of Health.

The bills for the extension of patents are numerous. Joseph Fox has had a patent for a machine for making crackers, and has enjoyed it for twenty-one years, and he now wants seven years more. Thomas Walker has had for fourteen years a patent for apparatus for generating some kind of gas, and wants seven years more. James C. Cooke wants his patent for an improvement in manufacturing webbing extended. The legal representatives of Nicholas G. Norcross want his patent for an improvement in planing machines extended. The biggest thing of this kind, however, is the application for the renewal of the Wilson patent for a "feed motion" to sewing machines. This patent was obtained as long ago as 1850, and, despite the protest of the country generally, has once been renewed, the last extension expiring in 1871. The inventor swears that his profits from this one item have only been $87,000! The fact is there are now scores of sewing machines of various designs, all of whom have had, for 21 years, to pay Mr. Wilson a heavy toll for his "feed motion." He admits that he has had a profit of $87,000 from it, and the country, without inquiring further, will conclude that he has been well paid for it. The patent has expired, and this bill is to revive it. It is a remarkable fact that, though sewing machines are an American invention, they cost more in the United States than in any other part of the world. The plea of increased wages for labor is of no avail as an explanation of this outrage, because the American-made machines are exported to Europe and elsewhere, and there sold for less than the retail price in this country. The fact is stated that, exclusive of the table on which the machine is placed for operating, the machine itself does not cost more than $7. The difference between this sum and the price paid by purchasers is divided among the makers of the wood-mounting, the holders of special patents, the commissions of agents, and the profits of the manufacturer. Every manufacturer of a sewing machine who uses this "feed motion," pays Mr. Wilson a fixed price on every machine he makes and sells. As there are perhaps twenty or more improvements, of small details, patented, each patentee compels all others to pay him a royalty. In this way it is possible to know how many of these machines are made annually, and it is not unreasonable to estimate that the patent fees paid annually amount to a million of dollars. Who pay these fees? There are hundreds of thousands of machines sold every year, and they are largely paid for by those to whom five or ten dollars in the cost is a serious matter. The sewing-machine is now an indispensable article in every family, and more particularly among that class of women-laborers who live by their scanty earnings. While we admit that inventors are entitled to some compensation for their invention, there is a limit to their claims upon the public. If sewing-machines made in this country can be sold in England for $30, when $50 or $60 is demanded for them here, we think the equity of the inventor who for 21 years has enjoyed the monopoly, is fully satisfied. This particular invention is now free to the world, and we see no reason why Congress should go backward, and renew the monopoly, and again compel the public to pay Mr. Wilson a royalty for his feed motion.

## ITALIAN FIRE-PROOF BUILDINGS.

The destructive fire in Boston, following so closely upon that in Chicago, and the destruction of the Brooklyn Tabernacle and Barnum's Museum in New York, both iron buildings, give additional interest to the question of the best manner of constructing buildings of fire-proof material. Just at this time, therefore, a letter published in a recent issue of the Providence (R. I.) *Journal*, from Professor George I. Chase, the Professor of Natural Philosophy in Brown University, and one of the clearest and most practically scientific men in the United States, will be regarded as of special importance for some valuable hints it conveys relative to the manner of constructing fire-proof buildings in Florence, Italy, where he is now stopping. The hints therein conveyed are partly from his own observations, and partly from those of Powers, the well-known American sculptor, who has for many years been a resident of Florence. Professor Chase considers that the Italians are far in advance of us in the art of construction. He claims not only that they have better materials, but also that they use them more skilfully than we. The Italian principle of construction is to make every room in a building an air-tight apartment, formed of incombustible materials, so that, wherever the fire may originate, it shall be confined to that part of the house, and, having no egress, shall smoulder there for hours, and even days. To secure this end, the Italians make all their walls and dividing partitions of brick and stone, and also make the ceilings and roof equally tight, and of materials equally incombustible. Their theory is that the fire must be bricked down as well as bricked in, as the tendency of fire, where it can find vent, is always upward rather than lateral. Every room is, therefore, given a vaulted ceiling of brick, springing directly from the four walls. With regard to the manner of construction, Professor Chase says:

> The lower stories in all the best houses here are built in this way, the upper story being sometimes finished with flat ceilings. The bricks used in constructing the vaulted ceilings are from twelve to fifteen inches in length by about six inches in breadth, and only one and a half inches in thickness; they are sufficiently baked to give them power to resist pressure, and free from vitrification of surface, which would prevent the firm adhesion of the cement by which their edges are united. In a room twenty by twenty-four feet the centre or highest part of the dome need not be more than three feet above the base line or springing of the same. On first stepping upon such a dome, I confess to a feeling of insecurity, but its ring under the tramping of feet quickly assured me of its strength.

These bricks are laid in mortar, and, to form a good floor, a second layer is laid over the first, the bricks of the former crossing those of the latter at right angles. The surface of the upper layer is then levelled by grinding it down with a slab of sandstone. A solution of glue, thickened with plaster of Paris, is then spread upon this surface, which is absorbed by the bricks, and, when dry, this is polished. Lastly, a coat of boiled linseed oil is applied, and, after drying, this is rubbed down, when the floor becomes as hard and durable as marble. The roof is treated in the same way as the ceilings of rooms, the rafters being bricked across, from centre to centre, and the tiles or slates laid immediately upon the brick work. A roof thus built stands in little danger of fire from the outside, and will smother for a long time from a fire within.

The chief point, therefore, in the Italian construction, is not only to make each room of incombustible material, but also to make it a closed chamber, without communication with any other room, and thus to keep the fire in the room where it originates, and delay its progress from room to room. Prof. Chase also urges the necessity of open squares at no great distance from each other, but sufficiently apart, to give the firemen increased facilities in subduing the fire. Professor Chase says in this connection: "I am told that fires are of as frequent occurrence here as with us, but they very rarely extend beyond the apartment in which they originate. If you pass along the street where one of these fires has occurred, all that you see is a room with blackened walls, and furniture more or less charred."

The points of construction urged by Professor Chase are worthy of consideration by our architects. To make them available, however, it would be necessary that the mode of construction should be general. No buildings can withstand the heat of a general conflagration, as was sufficiently shown in the Chicago fire, and hence a few buildings made after the Italian fashion, here and there in a city, would not furnish a fair test. The principal object must be to prevent a general conflagration, and it seems to us this point would be gained in the Italian construction. Any mode of building which will confine a fire in the building where it originates will be fruitful in good results to our cities. The Italian method of making each apartment air-tight, and isolated from all the other apartments, would seem to be the very foundation principle upon which to erect a fire-proof building.

The untrustworthy character of the evidence of medical experts in murder trials has been even more forcibly attested in a recent trial in Belgium than it was in the Wharton and Schoeppe cases in this country. A man-servant, named Agnel, was arrested and placed on trial, in Bruges, for the murder of his master, M. Rigaud. The circumstantial evidence of his guilt was very strong. Master and man had had a serious difficulty on the day of the former's death. M. Rigaud had left Agnel the sum of 4,000 francs, in a will made before the trouble, and Agnel was known to be in urgent need of about this sum to clear off debts that were pressing him. It was shown that Agnel had, on the same day, procured some arsenic at a neighboring drug-store, for the purpose, as he said, of killing rats. When, in addition to this circumstantial evidence, medical experts came in and testified that M. Rigaud had died from poisoning by arsenic, there seemed to be a positive proof of Agnel's guilt. Among those who attested the presence of sufficient poison to cause death, were M. Girault, of the Imperial Laboratory, Paris, and M. Conde, a celebrated analytical chemist from Brussels. These gentlemen demonstrated the presence of arsenic in the stomach of the dead man by a subtle process of analysis, depending upon the test of affinity. Against their evidence, M. Coterie, also an eminent chemist of Brussels, came in and testified that this process was not only inadequate to prove the presence of the poison, but that it was one which would generate arsenic by its own operation. By a preconcerted arrangement between the counsel for the prosecution and the counsel for the defence, the final evidence establishing the innocence of the accused had been withheld until the testimony of the medical men had all been taken. Then it was that a letter from the deceased was produced, of the genuineness of which two persons gave evidence, which confessed that M. Rigaud had produced his own death, not by arsenic, but by a dose of antimony. The case will probably have its influence in determining the weight of testimony given by experts.

The latest foreign papers contain sketches of the newly-created Peers in the German Parliament, by which help the Government succeeded in carrying through the Counties Reform Bill. There were twenty-five of these Peers in all. Five of them were from the army proper, including General Von Steinmetz, the fighting General of 1866, who was deposed after the battle near Metz, in 1870, and Von Peucker, the author of a work on "The Military System of the Ancient Germans." Nine of them are from the Ministries and their dependencies; three from the landed interest; three from the "inactive civil service;" two from the diplomatic service, Von Magnus, formerly Minister Resident in Mexico, and Von Eichmann, Ambassador at the Court of Saxony; one from the provincial Administration, Von Bardeleben, President-in-Chief of the Rhine Province; and Wever, Attorney General of the Supreme Court, and Henrici, Vice President of the Court of Appeals. Nearly all of the new peers are octogenarians and are considered by the European press as mere bureaucrats selected to carry out this special purpose and nothing more. The real friends of reform in Germany consider that this addition to the Upper House is no reform at all, and are unanimous in asserting that the Government has adopted only a half-measure. The Cologne *Gazette* pronounces the confusion of opinion to be chaotic.

The new California code is a very peculiar one in its relations to home and the family. As it establishes universal equality in the married state, it leaves the husband and wife at full liberty to sue and contract with each other as before the matrimonial state. Should any controversy arise between husband and wife leading to their separation, the two can pay into a common fund certain contributions from their pocket-money for the support of the children, who, in turn, are not in the distinctive custody of either parent, the law saying: "When husband and wife are living separate and apart, the father, as such, has no superior right to that of the mother to the care, custody, or control of the children." As the law also says "the marriage of minors changes their status from minors to adults," there is nothing to hinder neglected children from going off and getting married, and thus becoming as good as the grown folks, with equal rights to sue each other and make as much matrimonial confusion as their elders. In fine, the Code virtually does away with all the distinctive rights of sex, and opens a Paradise for such discontented individuals as Woodhull, Claflin, and Train.

And now comes Egypt, waking up from the sleep and lethargy of ages. Progress has at last found its way to the banks of the Nile. As showing this, we are permitted to copy the following sentences from a private letter, dated at Alexandria, Nov. 10, to Captain Benjamin Richardson, of New York. The Captain visited Egypt several years ago, and will be remembered as the benevolent capitalist who, upon certain conditions to be performed by our citizens, has devoted his large property on the corner of Forty-third street and Eighth avenue, New York, to found the Richardson College of Mining in this city. The writer says:

> Great improvements have taken place in Egypt since the date of which you speak, and I have no doubt you would enjoy a visit here very much. The Viceroy is an enterprising and enlightened Prince, who has done, and is doing, much for his country. Cairo is now well paved and lighted, presents much the appearance of a European city, with fine hotels, opera, theatre, and other places of interest and amusement. A carriage road leads to the Pyramids. Steamers run on the Nile regularly during the winter season. Vessels occasionally go direct to New York. I can procure and send to you the sheep you wish, if you will give particular instructions as to variety, cost, &c.

Maryland clings to the old system of punishments for criminal acts, and notably in retaining the penalty of hanging for the crime of arson. It is said that this punishment is still justified by the law of New York State, but there, as elsewhere throughout the country, it has long since been discontinued, and the extreme penalty for the crime of arson consists in imprisonment for life. In a recent case in Maryland, a boy of 14 was tried for arson, and the jury was compelled to return a verdict of guilty on the evidence; but, considering the youth and ignorance of the culprit, the punishment was fixed at seven years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary. But the Judge informed the jury that their verdict was not in accordance with the law, and they were obliged to change it and sentence the boy to be hanged.

## NOTES AND OPINION.

There is no new feature in the Louisiana trouble to-day, but the longer the outrage is permitted to live the more hideous and revolting it becomes. Judge Bradley is not to go to New Orleans; at least that appears to be the present decision at Washington, and it is announced by the Republican organs as a partisan triumph. The people asked that he might be permitted to do so, in order that the alleged illegal and arbitrary action of Judge Durell might be subjected to his calm and fair revision; but their reasonable request is refused. They are to be left under the heel of a Judge who has trodden on the neck of the State, and now holds it helpless under his foot, with a Federal bayonet at its throat. With a refinement of tyranny, the people of Louisiana are told that they have their remedy in an appeal from Judge Durell's final decision when that shall be reached, while at the same time it is announced that the proceedings hitherto had before that convenient Judge are only interlocutory, and hence not subject to appeal! Meanwhile the press—the only remaining safeguard of the liberty of the citizen—is suppressed at the will of those who have already overthrown the Government, outraged the laws, and defied the Constitution, and the Administration at Washington looks approvingly on, and issues its edicts that the usurpers shall be regarded as the only lawful authorities of the State. Could these things have happened before the Presidential election?—*New York Herald.*

We have not for a long time seen a more disgusting newspaper article than one in the last issue of the New York *Independent*, written by William Lloyd Garrison. It is a sharp criticism of President Grant for attending the funeral of Horace Greeley. And we can speak all the more frankly on this subject because we have just squarely and thoroughly fought a stout battle with Mr. Greeley and his friends. The article is simply vindictive and heathenish. Unless Mr. Garrison has a personal quarrel with the dead which he cannot bury in the grave, we cannot conceive any motive that should have instigated this attack. The fact is, our reformers get so in the habit of mauling that, when they have destroyed the evil they were raised up to destroy, they cannot lay by their cudgels.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

Good Mr. Ames tells the Credit Mobilier Investigating Committee that he distributed the stock among Congressmen without any expectation of services or favors in return. Let us learn from him the art of enriching ourselves by charity. Here is a man who is worth ten millions,—every dollar of which he acquired, no doubt, by giving away thousands, without expectations of favors or services. It is at once touching and encouraging to think on't.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

The *Times* will be devoted, *as in the past*, to an intelligent and firm support of the Republican party. * * * On all subjects, it will maintain an attitude of perfect independence.—*New York Times.*

Mr. Croly, who lately resigned the managing editorship of the *World*, is said to be arranging for the publication of an illustrated daily paper. This seems to be a wild story. But I myself have heard Mr. Croly talk of such an enterprise as not impracticable. Others possibly hit nearer the truth when they say that he is to take the managing editorship of Mr. Godkin's *Daily Nation*. This new enterprise, a daily edition of the *Nation*, Mr. Godkin is said to have determined to start with a capital of a hundred thousand dollars. He is a courageous gentleman, and has a wonderful faith in the American-reading public, if he does so. The idea he has, I understand, is a sort of an American *Pall Mall Gazette*. Mr. Raymond, of the *Times*, used to dream of such an enterprise, and once or twice went so far as to consult with his editors concerning the feasibility of issuing an evening edition of the *Times*, modelled after the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Then another daily newspaper enterprise is talked of,—a great daily on the co-operative plan. Ten or twelve "journalists of brains and enterprise" shall put in a small amount of money and take half of the stock, and ten or twelve capitalists shall put in a big amount of money and take the remaining half of the stock. The ten or twelve journalists put in their work at good salaries, and make equal profits. I don't hear much of this enterprise now. Other enterprises industriously talked about are weekly papers. The indefatigable gentlemen of the *Sun*, headed, I believe, by Amos Cummings, the managing editor, and Dr. Wood, the night editor, one of the most persistent and practical of newspaper workers, are arranging to bring out a great Sunday paper, far ahead in scope and enterprise of anything at present in existence. The *Sunday Standard*, built over the inglorious grave of John Russell Young's *Daily Standard*, is the sickliest of sheets. Its first number, last Sunday, was notable for wretched grammar, dreadful rhetoric, and bad spelling.—*New York Correspondence of the Boston Advertiser.*

## GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

A commodity exists in the immediate vicinity of the L'Anse slate quarries, which is good enough for lithographic stones.

—The Cashier of a Peoria paper attacked the baggage of Lingard, the comedian, at Peoria, and, with the aid of a constable and his revolver, collected $2.50.

—It is expected that 1,000 laborers from Europe, to work in the iron mines of Marquette and Houghton Counties, Mich., will be *en route* for Lake Superior before February next.

—Colonel W. S. King, of Minneapolis, and associates have concluded a contract with the Northern Pacific Railroad Company for the construction of 200 miles of the west end of the road.

—The Squamscott House, in Exeter, N. H., has been purchased by the trustees of Phillips Academy for the sum of $25,000, to be used as a hall for study and boarding by the students.

—James A. Pollard, Superintendent of the Vermont State Prision, has raised quite a number of cotton plants in the garden belonging to the State, a sample of which he carried to Montpelier to be put in the cabinet at the Capitol.

—Captain Blakely, of the Minnesota Stage Company, announces that the horses of the Company have all recovered from the epizootic, and the regular stage service has been resumed from St. Cloud to Brainerd, Alexandria, and other points in the northern and western parts of the State.

—Superintendent Wellen, of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad, reports that so far as he is informed, the injuries of the ladies who were so seriously hurt by the accident near Reynolds on the 18th inst. were not fatal. The name of the trapper who was so seriously hurt could not be learned, and it is not known whether he is living.

—Daniel D. T. Warner, one of the owners of the Clifton (N. Y.) Springs Hotel and Air Cure, is on trial for arson in the first degree, as the author of the fire. Tracks in the snow from Warner's house to the hotel and back to his house were one of the evidences of guilt claimed by the prosecution. There is about $80,000 in insurance on the hotel to be contested hereafter.

## An Anecdote of Two Famous Sculptors.

It must have been about the time of his journey to Bavaria that Thorwaldsen had, at Florence, a singular interview with Bartolini. He had long been personally acquainted with the famous Italian sculptor, whose life was a constant and terrible struggle, first with poverty until his fine talent was at last recognized, and a struggle not less obstinate with incessant persecutions instigated by envy after he had gained for himself a high position in art. Lorenzo Bartolini was, moreover, not of a temper to shun the combat; his independent spirit refused to stoop to the arts of pleasing, and his character took a coloring from the almost belligerent habits into which he seemed to be forced by circumstances. He had heard that Thorwaldsen was in Florence, and he expected to receive one of his earliest visits. The Danish artist, however, having for several days neglected to present himself at the *atelier* of Bartolini, the Italian regarded the delay as a mark of indifference, and a failing in the courtesy one great artist owes to another. He was so much hurt by it, that he enjoined upon his pupils, in case Thorwaldsen should finally make his appearance, to tell him that he was not at home. He did come at last, and was told that the master was absent. He insisted, and gave his name; the reply was the same. "But it is impossible for Signor Bartolini not to be at home to me! Be kind enough to tell him that it is the Chevalier Thorwaldsen who wishes to see him." Bartolini was keeping aloof in a small *atelier* at the end of the large room in which his pupils were working, and overheard the colloquy. Irritated by the persistence of one with whom he thought he had reason to be offended, he half opened the door, and, thrusting out his head, "No, sir, I am not at home to you!" he cried out, and shut the door. Thorwaldsen, who was used to being everywhere received with the greatest respect and attention, retired, stupefied at this strange behavior, which seemed to him a piece of inexplicable eccentricity, the cause of which he probably never knew.—*From the Life of Thorwaldsen by Eugene Plon.*

## A Little Composition on the Wheelbarrow.

The Danbury *News* man says: If you have occasion to use a wheelbarrow, leave it, when you are through with it, in front of the house with the handles toward the door. A wheelbarrow is the most complicated thing to fall over on the face of the earth. A man will fall over one when he would never think of falling over anything else; he never knows when he has got through falling over it, either; for it will tangle his legs and his arms, turn over with him and rear up in front of him, and just as he pauses in his profanity to congratulate himself, it takes a new turn, and scoops more skin off of him, and he commences to evolute anew, and bump himself on fresh places. A man never ceases to fall over a wheelbarrow until it turns completely on its back, or brings up against something it cannot upset. It is the most inoffensive looking object there is, but it is more dangerous than a locomotive, and no man is secure with one unless he has a tight hold of its handles, and is sitting down on something. A wheelbarrow has its uses, no doubt, but in its leisure moments it is the great blighting curse on true dignity.

## The German Emperor Gives a French Cannon to an American Church.

*From the Titusville (Penn.) Herald, Dec. 17.*

At a meeting of the Building Committee of St. Paul's Reformed Church, it was resolved to ask of King William one of the French cannon taken by him in the late war, to be cast as a bell for the new edifice. The following letter, from Charles H. Meyer, the German Consul at Philadelphia, tells the result:

> PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 12, 1872.
>
> *C. M. Bausch, Esq.:*
>
> I am happy to state to you that His Majesty, the Emperor William, in reply to the petition of St. Paul's Reformed Church, at Titusville, has presented one of the captured French cannon to them, weighing about 2,000 pounds. You will please communicate the fact to the congregation, and also state to them that this piece of artillery is now awaiting transportation at the depot in Berlin. I am ready to forward it at your convenience. I have the honor to be your obedient servant, CHAS. H. MEYER.

## Cause of Power in the Right Hand.

In a paper read before the Chirurgical Society of London, Dr. Ogle states it as his belief that the superiority of the right hand, in works requiring strength and skill, is not due merely to custom and usage. His reasons for this opinion are that the superior power of the right side is not confined to the arm, but extends to the leg, and that it commences in the arm before use or education begins, and continues in spite of all efforts to resist or divert it. This superiority has a resemblance to some malformations, inasmuch as it is hereditary and is met with more frequently in the male sex, not only in men, but in apes and parrots. The author further asserts that the left side of a right-handed man is greater than the right, and *vice versa*, and he suggests that this greater development of the left side is due to the greater quantity of blood which it receives.

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...Croly, who lately resigned the managing ...ship of the World, is said to be arranging ...publication of an illustrated daily paper. ...be a wild story. But I myself ...heard Mr. Croly talk of such an enterprise ...impracticable. Others possibly hit nearer ...th when they say that he is to take the ...ing editorship of Mr. Godkin's Daily Na... This new enterprise, a daily edition of the ..., Mr. Godkin is said to have determined ...t with a capital of a hundred thousand .... He is a courageous gentleman, and has ...derful faith in the American-reading ..., if he does so. The idea he has, I ...stand, is a sort of an American Pall Mall .... Mr. Raymond, of the Times, used to ... of such an enterprise, and once or twice ...o far as to consult with his editors con... the feasibility of issuing an evening edi... the Times, modelled after the Pall Mall .... Then another daily newspaper enter... talked of,—a great daily on the co-opera...n. Ten or twelve "journalists of brains ...terprise" shall put in a small amount of ... and take half of the stock, and ten or ... capitalists shall put in a big amount of ... and take the remaining half of the .... The ten or twelve journalists ...their work at good salaries, and make ...profits. I don't hear much of this enter...now. Other enterprises industriously ...about are weekly papers. The indefatig...ntlemen of the Sun, headed, I believe, by ...Cummings, the managing editor, and Dr. ... the night editor, one of the most persist... practical of newspaper workers, are ar...g to bring out a great Sunday paper, far ... in scope and enterprise of anything at ...t in existence. The Sunday Standard, ...ver the inglorious grave of John Russell ...'s Daily Standard, is the sickliest of sheets. ...t number, last Sunday, was notable for ...ed grammar, dreadful rhetoric, and bad ...g.—New York Correspondence of the ... Advertiser.

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CHAS. H. MEYER.

### ...se of Power in the Right Hand.

...paper read before the Chirurgical Society ...ion, Dr. Ogle states it as his belief that ...periority of the right hand, in works re... strength and skill, is not due merely to ... and usage. His reasons for this opinion ...t the superior power of the right side is ...fined to the arm, but extends to the leg, ...t it commences in the arm before use of ...ion begins, and continues in spite of all ... to resist or divert it. This superiority ...semblance to some malformations, inas...s it is hereditary and is met with more ...tly in the male sex, not only in men, but ... and parrots. The author further asserts ...e left side of a right-handed man is great... the right, and vice versa, and he suggests ...s greater development of the left side is ...the greater quantity of blood which it re...

# A WINTER'S TALE.

## A Reminiscence of War Times —A Story of '62.

### How a Boy in Blue Paid his Hotel Bill, and the Calamities that Followed.

### A New Light on the Old Song, "If I Had a Donkey."

In the early days of the war for the Union, when the flags flashed out all over our city like apple blossoms, and the boys in blue came tramping through Chicago on their way to the front, there was a spirit of generous loyalty afloat in community that knew no bounds nor stint. Citizens gazed with moist eyes and swelling hearts as the long lines went marching through Chicago streets, from depot to depot, bright and brave in new uniforms, with barrels and bayonets that had never known powder nor gore; trappings unsoiled by camp life, and unscathed in the rain of battle. And when news began to pour back of advance movements, and reconnoitres in force, and picket shooting, and iron-clad gunboats, and then the Horizon of news sent up the muffled thunders of Pittsburgh Landing, and Shiloh, and Island Number Ten, the feeling intensified, and waited to expend itself as it did, when the first instalments of war-worn soldier boys came straggling out from the theatre of war. They were wounded, ragged, but there was a beauty in wounds and rags. We would put in a fragment of Latin on the subject of this very beauty of dying, or doing the next thing to it, in the service of the country, but the types would probably spoil it,—types that are used on every day newspaper work take so unkindly to the classics.

But back came the stragglers, and one of them got into comfortable quarters in a city hotel,—we leave its name to be guessed. He was not a beauty to look upon, save in the light of the Latin proverb. He was foot-sore, ragged, and had army shoes so badly run-down at the heel that you might see a block away that he had no stockings, which gave you all the better chance to discover the poor chafed and swollen feet that were parting with such luxuries as socks for the sake of the dear old flag. He was gaunt and hollow-eyed, and his unkempt hair and beard-fringed cheeks thin and sallow with swamp fever and night-work in the trenches. He was not lonely in that unwholesome companionship the neglected soldier finds his closest friends. When he shambled up Lake street the fine-tooth combs in the druggists' windows fairly danced in their cases. Poor fellow! no carpet knight was he.

He paused before the hotel referred to, and looked in upon the fat and well-fed merchants and patent-right sellers, sitting in comfortable post prandial ease. He paused and went in, and scored his name broadly on the register. Now, Richard Winters was mine host, a generous fellow, as a host should be, with a heart so large that, at times, it sets his head well back upon his shoulders, and men actually deemed him growing corpulent. But it is all heart after all. Richard looked upon his guest. He did not need to take down his Bible and read about the rewards of attending to the sick and hungry stranger. But he looked at the torn and tattered blue, and while he looked his heart swelled until you might swear he was carrying a bass-drum. So the soldier was washed and put to bed, and cared for, and slept, with no one to steal his gruel, and make off with his little delicacies. And, being of hardy constitution, and only needing a little care and kindness—shed a tear for the poor fellows who, lacking only this little, came back never more—our soldier presently rose, found that kindly hands had sent tidiness and cleanliness through his garments, which he donned, and for three days made martial havoc at Richard's table among beans, and bacon, and ham, and huge slabs of beef, and stacks of buttered toast, until one small waiter, of farm antecedents, averred that it seemed like tending thresher, and he feared he should, some day, be drawn bodily into the machine. Then our soldier seemed to have a relapse, and came into the hotel private office with every symptom of strong colic. It was remorse that had got hold of his liver, for he was an honest fellow after all, and compunctions read such men sorely. Some men get through life without attacks of this kind and die in their beds to go under lying tombstones, but all the religious denominations are agreed that the penal colic must come. Its duration is all they quarrel about.

Richard sat in his private office, and to him came in our soldier with a grimace we have shown you was of the soul, but Dick thought it was of the body, and proposed a laudanum cocktail, or a cholagogue smash. The military man would none of it, but came boldly up to the breach of confession just as he and his Wisconsin brothers had scrambled up to the flame-vomiting lines of rebeldom.

"Sir, I am a rascal."

Richard rubbed his left ear, and wondered whether it was a case of spoons or rummaging the bureau drawers of the other boarders.

"Yes sir, I am a durned rascal, and that's the short of it. I've been living here and eating you out of house and home, and I have not got a cent of money after all."

Richard rubbed his right ear, and let the military man proceed, now he was well started down the healthy slope that leads to the salubrious vale of humiliation. He had had the inn-keeper's experience of dead-beats. He had sat with unflinching eye when the clerk locked up a valise full of bricks, while the owner sneaked away with his three shirts, two pairs of pantaloons, and his hair-brush stowed about him.

But here was a boy in blue. What was to be done in this case, but to hear the end.

"I was sick and going home to my old mother in Walworth County. But you see I did not look like that when I came from home, and I thought I must come in and get rested or I'd frighten the old lady to death. And you treated me so well, I have stayed, and here's a bill run up, and not a red to pay for it. And I'm a blasted rascal, and you can just kick me into the street. But if I can go back to the front this very afternoon, I won't go home at all, for you see they want me down there."

And here his eye shone, and the color distilled out of Dick's supplies came back to his cheek, (alas that human valor so much depends on beans and beef, and bacon,) and his chest swelled, and Dick's shirt bosom grew more and more protuberant, and the two hearts beat the manly reveille that valor and generosity know so well.

Then outspoke Richard: "Go, my good fellow; you don't owe this house a cent. God bless you. Glad you came——." Then there was a quackle in Richard's throat, and he and the soldier looked at one another through that lens which strong emotion is prone to set on manly eyelashes when the heart is all right. "John (this to the clerk, who looked in through a pigeon-hole), give Mr. —— his bill receipted, and bring down his baggage. He starts for Louisville to-night."

"But he has no baggage."

"Well, then, by thunder (Uncle Toby's recording angel gave the expletive a mark of admiration), go to the steward and get him some, and set him up strong."

The soldier looked three inches taller, and filled out his frayed but furbished uniform until you would be proud to lead a thousand such men in battle, unless you preferred to let the Lord go before, and you behind.

"By George, I'll never forget this. I'll pay you if I ever come back; and, by Christopher, I'll send you something from the South. Lots of things lying round. What will I send you?"

"Oh, well, send me a —— jackass."

Words of fate. The soldier went South that afternoon, so loaded down with delicacies and solids that he felt like a Sanitary Commission in one volume, for the women of the hotel, heaven bless them, availed themselves of the directness of the situation, and loaded him with slippers, and pincushions, and Havelocks, and a dressing-gown, and marmalade, and Leicestershire sauce, and he had to leave behind a bath-tub and a rocking-chair after all, for in those days it was usual for private soldiers returning to the lines to be limited to one thousand pounds of hand baggage. And so he went a little light.

Months passed away. The garden blossoms of June ripened into the yellow cucumbers of September, and battles were fought and won and our flag was further South, and the poor fellows that came unwillingly to Chicago from the South were getting uncomfortably thick in the prison barracks of Camp Douglas. And still no word from the absent Wisconsin boy,—and no present from the South, which expectation, by the way, never lingered in Richard's generous heart at all, because it never entered there.

One September evening, just as Cicada was beginning to sing his vesper hymn among the leafy boughs of Wabash avenue, the guests and loungers on the Lake street front of the hotel where this veracious narrative is laid, were discussing their cigars and the situation at the front, and whether in the pending battle the rebels would be whipped or the old flag get a set-back, there came a noise from the quiet shadows between the tall blocks of lower Lake street. It brought every man to his feet. It sounded like a horse laugh done by a first-class locomotive; like a watchman's rattle a couple of thousand times magnified; like a steam-driven buzz-saw at work at a rail-road axle. "He-ah-he-ah-he-ah-haw-hee-haw-hee-haw."

Out of the gloom of the deepening crepuscule (consult Webster, and never use the common word twilight again in elegant writing) emerged an awe-struck railway menial, holding on, with grim despair, to a couple of rods of tether, at the remoter end of which followed a diminutive jackass, his majestic ears towering above his thin deck frame like the twin smoke-stacks of a Hudson River tug-boat. "He-ah-he-ah—" (our trusty pencil breaks).

Richard, unmindful of fate bearing down upon him, gazed with the rest, as the tall ears came to a halt before the hotel-entrance, and the diminutive carcass below fairly swayed with their motion.

"Is Mr. Winters here? If he is, I've got a jackass for him."

The donkey's next bray was lost in a pretty fair human imitation of his notes,—such is the power of numbers,—and the donkey stood tethered to a hitching-ring, while eighteen dollars' freight-charges were discussed and disposed of. There was no mistake in the statement of the exact bill of lading. This was the soldier boy's consignment of the exact pledge he made in parting. Asinus had come to discharge the hotel-bill.

And now the narrative must assume a condensed style, enforced by the necessities of the case. Why harrow up the minds of unsuspecting readers, ignorant of the extent of the calamity a jackass of country-breeding naturally becomes in a many-peopled neighborhood, by the infliction we repress. Stabled the first night on State street, at the corner of Adams, that jackass' voice harassed Richard's ears at the hotel, five blocks away, like a guilty conscience, while the stablemen fairly grew giddy with wrath, and shed curses which had Asinus been clothed with them as with a garment, he would have been utterly unconscious of the thwacks that gave a lively trade in new pitchforks next morning to the hardware dealer over the way. Then the jackass was taken to a barn near the Home of the Friendless, where his night-song so stirred up the children and feeble old ladies that his and their notes rose heavenward and spread into the air, and showered down upon the hapless city a geyser of wails, and groans, and shrieks, and he-haws, until it seemed as if the nether world or Camp Douglas had broken loose. Three more stables were tried, and more and more homesick grew the Southern pet translated to our Northern clime. He seemed to gain power by practice, and actually shook on his hoofs with the increasing power of his notes, until a new and forcible beauty grew to the figure about a homesick party making an ass of himself. Finally, when Asinus disturbed a Common Council meeting held to a late hour and fairly deafened into adjournment by this donkey, sheltered for that night only as a special favor in Charley Stokes' stable, on an alley adjoining the Court House Square,—not the first time the voice of an unstayed ass has disturbed the Aldermen in session,—it became a city matter, and not to be borne longer. So Richard took his Southern pledge of remembrance home to his private summer residence above the Catholic Cemetery. The night that followed will never be forgotten in that peaceful and sequestered bourne. Richard's man swore the next morning that the shingles were starting on the barn roof, that the ripening fruit was shaken from the orchard trees, that he feared to look over the cemetery fence lest he should see upset-tombstones and opening graves. That—he hereby gave warning for the next Saturday, since beside resisting forcibly the barn shovel, even to the breaking of the handle, the absurd donkey had kicked him in the stomach. For two weeks more the donkey changed his country quarters. He was sold twice, to come back in three days with freight charges. He was taken to DuPage County, to Boone, to Woodford, and came back like many a travelled ass before him, simply an ass as before. Then a venturesome farmer in Fond du Lac County, who read an advertisement "a SOUND jackass for sale," unconscious how much was hidden in the qualifying phrase, sent for the animal, which was shipped the very next day. The Northwestern Freight, Wisconsin Division, never left the city in better trim. For a few miles Asinus was quiet. He was a little hoarse from extra vocalization in a frantic North Side teamster's barn the night previous. All went smoothly until crossing a heavy embankment near the Fox River junction,—the jackass as well never fails, after all, to overtake jackasses. He raised as men,—came post and overtook him. ... himself, and bent his ears double against the top of the car, and then, cabined, cribbed, confined as he was, he lifted his asinine soul in his last bray. It was one too much. The strong freight car swayed and reeled, left the track, rolled over down the bank, and, when they came to free the wreck, Asinus was dead. Yet his last bray, it is averred by superstitious brakemen, still haunts the hills of Crystal Lake as an echo, heard after dark when the rumbling wheels wake up the din of the deep cuts, and the donkey's lament together.

The news came back to Chicago, and having verified it by seeing a fragment a few feet long of his lost donkey's ear, "Richard was himself again." Since then he has been kind to many boys in blue, and they have gone away gladdened by his hearty welcome, but he never again suggested a donkey as legal-tender for a hotel bill. And when, remembering the name of the brave Walworth County boy, whose only fault was faithfulness to a rash promise, he saw his name among the killed in a small skirmish in Alabama, who but he paid a tribute to the soldier's memory by sending $50 to the soldier's mother in Wisconsin? So ends our narrative of generosity, and bravery, and fidelity, and it is not the first time a jackass has come in and marred both.

### An Old Lawsuit.

*Washington Correspondence of the Cincinnati Times.*

Your fellow-citizen, Judge William Johnston, is here looking after the Piatt claims—No. 2,205 in the Court of Claims.

The case as it now stands is in the name of Hannah Grandin, administratrix of John H. Piatt, against the United States.

Abram S. Piatt had three sons, John H. Piatt, Benjamin M. Piatt, Abram S. Piatt, and two daughters, Hannah C. Grandin and Nancy Dunn. Abram S. Piatt and Hannah C. Grandin are the only survivors.

John H. Piatt, the ancestor of the claimant, had been Commissary of the Northwestern Army from the beginning of the war of 1812 up to the 26th of January, 1814, when he became a contractor for supplies. At this time he had in his hands a balance of the Commissariat fund amounting to $46,112.56.

In January, 1814, he contracted with the Government to furnish rations to the Northwestern Army for one year at the rate of 20 cents per ration, the Government to furnish him from time to time with means to purchase these supplies—to be accounted for on settlement, which was to be made every three months.

In January, 1815, after expending the $46,112.56 in his hands, and all the other means furnished him by the Government, there was still due him over $200,000, and his drafts on the Government for over $140,000 were under protest for want of funds in the Treasury to pay them. Meanwhile the gold and silver in the Treasury was gone, and the Treasury notes were at a heavy discount—worse still, the enemy had captured Washington, and burned the Capitol. All the banks had suspended, and the country was flooded with irredeemable paper. Currency went down and provisions went up, till rations contracted for at twenty cents could not be bought for less than forty-five cents.

In December, 1814, Mr. Piatt went to Washington to surrender his contract, and, in company with the late Judge John McLean, went to Mr. Monroe, Acting Secretary of War, and expressed his determination to give up his contract. Mr. Monroe appealed to his patriotism not to desert his country in the hour of its peril, and assured him if he would go on and furnish the supplies he should be indemnified for any loss he might sustain in so doing.

Mr. Piatt kept on till the close of the war, supplying the army at a cost of 45 cents per ration.

The claim is for the difference between the price contracted for, 20 cents per ration, and the price paid, 45 cents per ration. What the claim amounts to in the aggregate is not exactly stated, but will be something less than a fourth of a million.

Judge Johnston's effort, when in print, will read like a work of fiction. It will be a most interesting chapter of early times.

—Auburn wants to erect a statue of Seward in Seward Park. New York should have moved long ago to put one up in Central Park.

# THE CENSUS.

### Religion and Occupation.

*From the New York World.*

It has already been mentioned in commenting on the census that the six New England States with a white population of 3,445,043 have but 5,421 churches, while the six Southern States upon the Atlantic, with a white population of 3,450,903, or virtually the same, have 11,567 churches; but apart from this amazing revelation there are other items of interesting ecclesiastical information to be gathered from the report. The population of the thirty-seven States is 38,115,641, and the total number of churches for this multitude is 62,522, with 21,395,542 sittings, leaving 16,720,099 of our people apparently unprovided for. The truth is, however, that the population of ten years of age and over amounts to 27,899,535, which leaves but 6,503,993 persons of church age, so to speak, who could find no accommodation should every man, woman, and 10-year old child in the Union be simultaneously moved of a bright Sunday morning to attend religious worship. Still that as many as 6,503,993 persons, or about one-sixth of our entire population, have no church accommodation, is a pregnant reflection for divines. The aggregate value of the church property is $349,619,780. For the current fiscal year the expenses of the United States Government, exclusive of the enormous payments of interest on the public debt, are $173,495,015.55, or about one-half the entire value of all the church property of the Union. So monstrous is the extravagance of the Government that in two years, were there no other means of revenue but church property, we would be 40,000,000 of heathen, without a church to our name. In the Territories and the District of Columbia there are 560 churches, with 269,520 sittings, and a church property worth $4,863,801.

Coming to particular denominations, the disciples of Wesley and Whitefield tower, in point of numbers, above all; the Baptists come next, the Presbyterians next, then the Catholics, the Christians (or Campbellites), the Lutherans, the Congregationalists, the Episcopalians, and the German Reformed, in the order named. The number of churches of these and some other less prominent denominations in 1870, 1860, and 1850 are as follows:

| Denomination. | Churches. 1870. | 1860. | 1850. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Methodist | 21,337 | 19,883 | 13,302 |
| Baptist | 13,962 | 12,150 | 9,563 |
| Presbyterian | 7,071 | 6,406 | 4,858 |
| Catholic | 3,806 | 2,550 | 1,222 |
| Christian | 2,822 | 2,063 | 875 |
| Lutheran | 2,776 | 2,128 | 1,231 |
| Congregational | 2,715 | 2,234 | 1,725 |
| Episcopal | 2,601 | 2,145 | 1,459 |
| German Reformed | 1,145 | 676 | 341 |
| Friends | 662 | 726 | 726 |
| Universalist | 602 | 664 | 530 |
| Unitarian | 310 | 264 | 245 |
| Mormon | 171 | 24 | 16 |
| Jewish | 152 | 77 | 36 |

The several rates of increase or decrease for the two decades are as follows:

| | 1850-60. | 1870-70. |
|---|---|---|
| Methodist | .50 | .07 |
| Baptist | .27 | .15 |
| Presbyterian | .32 | .10 |
| Catholic | 1.09 | .49 |
| Christian | 1.36 | .36 |
| Lutheran | .73 | .30 |
| Congregational | .29 | .22 |
| Episcopal | .40 | .21 |
| German Reformed | .98 | .69 |
| Friends | dec. | .09 |
| Universalist | .25 | dec. .09 |
| Unitarian | .08 | .17 |
| Mormon | .50 | 5.29 |
| Jewish | 1.14 | .97 |

It will be seen that none of these denominations, except the Mormon and Unitarian, maintain in the last census decade the rate of increase shown in the one prior. The falling off in the case of the Methodists, the leading denomination in point of numbers in the country, is particularly great,—as notable, in fact, as the portentous growth of Mormonism. The wealth of the leading denominations compares as follows:

| Denomination. | Churches. | Value. |
|---|---|---|
| Methodist | 21,337 | $69,854,121 |
| Catholic | 3,806 | 60,985,566 |
| Presbyterian | 7,071 | 53,265,256 |
| Baptist | 13,962 | 41,608,198 |
| Episcopal | 2,601 | 36,514,549 |
| Congregational | 2,715 | 25,069,698 |

It is a comforting deduction from the census that, while we may not build as many churches in proportion as we once did, they are every way more costly and respectable-looking edifices. The plain brick Ebenezer seems giving way to a more ornate structure. The number of churches in 1870 is not yet double the number in 1850, but the value of church property now is four times greater than it was twenty years ago.

Coming to the subject of avocation, the census treats us to some rare imaginings. Its dry figures body forth before us 12,335,172 men and women, boys and girls, working away for dear life at every imaginable occupation the country through. Two-thirds of the population of the United States are drones, according to the census, for whom the other third toils. How it toils can only be seen in its bewildering completeness in the serried columns of the census report, but here and there a fact—sometimes pathetic, sometimes humorous, but always suggestive—appears even to the hasty glance. One-half of the entire working population is engaged in agricultural pursuits, and of the 2,885,996 agricultural laborers 373,332 are women, the brawny helpmates of the Scandinavian settlers of the Northwest or the Southern negress who has not yet laid down the shovel and the hoe to disport at the heels of her sooty lord in the halls of legislation. Among other curious avocations we find forty-five female stock-herders (how savage a calling none know but those who have seen the Texas "cow-boy" dash like lightning here and there through droves of half-wild cattle like a dragon in a charge), 6 female apprentices to barbers, 24 women dentists, 2 female hostlers, 2 female professional hunters and trappers, 5 she-lawyers, 525 she-physicians and surgeons, 67 female clergymen, 2 women scavengers, 7 female sextons, 10 female "canalmen," 196 women draymen, 1 female pilot, 6 female guano laborers, 4 she-gas-stokers, 33 women gunsmiths, 7 female gunpowder makers, and 16 female shipriggers. Among the men appear 2,512,664 agricultural laborers, 2,995,030 farmers and planters, 1,046 florists, 22,756 barbers, 43,807 clergymen, 40,731 lawyers (an ecclesiastical preponderance sufficient to keep the legal mind down), 61,858 physicians, 1,976 undertakers, 1,144 sextons, 141,774 blacksmiths, 151,485 shoemakers, 152,051 miners, and so on by the army corps ad infinitum.

### The Strength of a Mother's Love.

The almost superhuman strength and courage of women under circumstances of great peril, or when the maternal instinct is roused to the utmost for the preservation of their offspring, has been recently exemplified in a most extraordinary manner at Segano, a small village south of Milan. A child of 4 years, playing near an old well but carelessly covered over, went too near the insecure edge, and, before an elder sister could reach her, was precipitated to the bottom. The frightened child ran screaming to her mother with the fearful news. The latter, a workwoman in the factory, stood for a moment as if paralyzed, when, as if realizing the full danger of her little one, instantaneously flew across the court, and with her eyes fixed upon the water below, pallid, mute, teeth hard set together, she thought only of rescuing her child, and, clutching the old coping of the well, let herself down from stone to stone until she reached the water, where an inner row of stones gave her a footing. The little one had caught by its clothing to this jagged wall, and the brave woman, reaching far over, firmly grasped the child, and lifting it free, held it safe above water with one hand, while with the other she steadied herself against the damp, slippery wall.

In the meantime the alarm had been given, and the workmen who had come to the rescue let down ropes to which the woman was to attach herself and child. But this was impossible to accomplish without letting go of the child. The poor woman could not again bear the terror of losing her baby for an instant, and with a look of baffled, hopeless despair thrown upon those who waited breathlessly the result, was about to resign herself to her awful fate, when a sudden grasping of the rope below gave renewed courage to the spectators. The undaunted woman had made another effort for life, and successfully. Slowly lifting the child to her mouth, she had taken in her teeth a portion of the dress and safely held it, until she made fast the rope to each. This communicated to the people above, a shout went up, as one more fearless than the rest, at the risk of his own life, went down to the rescue of mother and child, which he accomplished by intrepid coolness and undaunted courage, amid the hearty bravos of the men, and the half-frenzied, hysterical shrieks of the women.

### The Troubadour of Old.

The average troubadour thought far more of amusing his audience than of improving it. Far from being a moral teacher, he was, in nine cases out of ten, just the reverse—being very much more of an acrobat and a buffoon than of a poet. In this respect he paid much less attention to the counsels of Vidal, Nat de Mons, and Raymond de Miravels than to those of Giraud Calanso, who concludes an elaborate lecture to his comrades in this way: "Learn to play on the tabor and the cymbals, to prepare nine instruments with ten cords, to handle the many-stringed fiddle, to strike the harp and the guitar, to blow the flute, and to contrive a dance that shall suit the notes of the bagpipe. Learn also to throw and catch little balls on the points of knives, to play tricks with baskets, to imitate the chirrup of birds, and to jump through four hoops." The practice of these fiddling and juggling tricks degraded the profession—a thing that was greatly deplored by high-minded trouvers. One of this class, Girand Riquier, of Narbonne, petitioned Alfonso el Sabio to exercise his authority in restoring the gay science to its pristine dignity. As a means thereto, Girand suggested the publication of an edict in which the poets, the singers of poetry, and the buffoons should be classified apart. Alfonso made no attempt to effect this arrangement; perhaps he saw that it lay beyond his power; nor did any other Prince accept the task from whence he shrank. So, until Provence ceased to be the land of song, the name troubadour continued to confound the man of original genius and exalted sentiment with the merest stroller. This is not the place for an examination of the causes that rendered the occupation of the jongleur so profitable as it really proved. We must content ourselves with remarking that the Provencals of all grades were enthusiasts in their admiration of song, and liberal to excess in their reward of singers. Money, clothes, jewels, and horses were scattered in profusion among them. Posts and pensions, too, were to be won by proficiency in the gay science. And there is one instance on record wherein a large estate was given for a single composition. Tarandet de Flassans purchased the manor the name of which he bore from Foulqet de Ponteves for a piece entitled "Instructions to Secure One Against the Treacheries of Love."—Cornhill.

# THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

### What It Will Be in the Future.

*From the New York Tribune, Dec. 23.*

THE TRIBUNE.

The affairs of the Tribune Association have been the subject of much unprofitable discussion recently in the newspapers, and of various idle gossip for which there was little foundation in fact. It is now proper to state, however, that, as the result of certain intrigues and outside efforts to gain control of the paper, and wrest it from the purpose to which our late chief devoted it, some changes have taken place in the proprietorship, and a large majority of the stock is to-day permanently concentrated in the hands of Mr. Greeley's chosen editorial associates,—men whom he trained for this particular duty, to whom he intrusted the management of his journal in the gravest emergencies, whom he honored with the confidence of his thoughts and wishes, and whose purpose it now is to continue the work from which he was so suddenly called away. Their ambition is to make the Tribune of the future what Horace Greeley would have made it if God had spared him,—a frank and fearless newspaper, devoted to the best interests of the whole country; spending its energies and resources freely in the collection of news; keeping its readers informed of the course of events, the currents of opinion at home and abroad, the progress of science and the useful arts; speaking its mind freely on all questions of public concern; detesting neutrality, in politics as the refuge of the weak-minded and the timid, but keeping its independence as the best title to honor and usefulness. How far our achievement must fall short of our endeavor, missing every hour the strength of that incomparable advocate whom we have lost, none can realize more fully than ourselves. But we have at least this qualification for our work, that we have caught something of his spirit and learned to know his purpose.

That purpose, as he formally announced it in his latest writings for these columns, was to make his journal more thoroughly than ever the honest and unfettered champion of Republicanism, Reconciliation, and Peace. To the complete effacement of the scars of war, and the restoration of brotherhood between the long-separated sections of our country, he devoted the last labors of his life; and, though one of the means by which he hoped to accomplish this result brought him personal disappointment, he believed, even in the bitterest hour of defeat, that the good cause in which he spent himself had been strengthened during the contest, and he trusted in its speedy triumph. It was no selfish ambition which led him into the Liberal movement. He had been fighting all his life for the ideas which gave birth to the Cincinnati Convention. Peace, Self-Government, Official Purity, the One-Term Principle, were always cardinal doctrines of his political creed. He was so hearty and consistent a Civil Service Reformer that, two years ago, he peremptorily suppressed an able article written for the editorial page of this paper by so conspicuous a political theorist as Thomas Wentworth Higginson, because it indirectly opposed substantially the same scheme of reform which the President has since accepted from his Commissioners and promised to enforce. He insisted upon the One-Term Principle as the best safeguard against party corruption, from his first appearance in political life to the end of his career. He never surrendered his belief in Protection to Home Industry; but, recognizing that, in the existing condition of public affairs, it could not be the vital issue of a National contest, he demanded that it should be again, as it had so often been before, a matter of toleration, not the shibboleth of party orthodoxy. He never vexed himself with schemes for the nomination at Cincinnati, and he always assented to the justice of the view which his nearest editorial associate consistently urged upon him till within a fortnight of the Cincinnati Convention, that he was an immeasurably greater man as editor of the Tribune than he could be as President. But he took a deep concern in the framing of the platform; and, when the principles of his whole career were formulated in those admirable resolutions, he believed that he saw the beginning of a movement which would purify and rejuvenate the Republican party, and through it give peace, happiness, and prosperity to the land. His formal nomination by the Democrats at Baltimore was carried, against his wishes, on the judgment—perhaps mistaken—of his near friends. He deplored what he deemed an unfortunate error, and took the earliest opportunity of protesting that he was no less a Republican than ever before. That his life-long enemies had accepted at last the faith which he had preached for thirty years, that the old Pro-Slavery party had come to profess the doctrine of equal rights, the old Secessionists to declare the perpetuity of the Union, the Rebel South to acquiesce in the consequences of the War, taking gracefully alike its blessings and its burdens, this was the crowning achievement of his honorable life; this, and not the personal glory of the nomination, was what he looked upon as his great reward. It certainly never entered his mind that just as his adversaries had learned to adopt his principles, he himself should abandon them.

Neither was it his idea that the Tribune should be in the future any less truly a Republican paper than it had been in the past. He, speaking through its columns, had been the earliest, the most earnest, and most powerful apostle of the Republican party. He, more than any other, might be called its founder. It had taken from him many of its noblest characteristics, its most benificent aims, its wisest policy. But he valued it for its principles, not for its offices. He never hesitated to withstand its caucuses and conventions when they subordinated the support of party principles to the ambition of party leaders. He never allowed the Tribune to become the organ of a selfish clique, or even of the Administration he most respected, and whenever he detected an attempt to drag a great patriotic organization at the heels of a faction of place-hunters, he raised his indignant voice in protest, never stopping to count the cost to himself. So would he still have done had he been permitted to remain. He would have made the Tribune still the defender of that true Republicanism to which the country owes its present prosperity,—the Republicanism which in adversity was fired with generous impulses and lofty designs, and the spirit of heroic patience, and sacrifice, and hope. So far as an Administration remained true to this ideal party, it might depend upon his cordial friendship. But Republicanism always came first in his mind; the Administration, whatever it might be, came afterward.

In taking up the unfinished task which fell from his hands a few weeks ago, we happily have the men whom he brought around him, the facilities which he accumulated, and means so ample that when, a few days since, over half a million of dollars was paid for the bare control of the paper, few, knowing the worth of what Mr. Greeley had built up, bid higher and bought it back. Making allowance for the fact that the Tribune is practically without improved real estate, this indicates by far the highest price ever paid for a newspaper on this continent,—a price greater, we may say without offence, than any other journal on the continent, with the exception of the Herald, could be expected to command. But henceforth there is no price whatever with which any stranger can buy it,—it is beyond reach. So fortified, we purpose continuing our old battle against Injustice and Ignorance under the same Republican banner which Horace Greeley upheld so stoutly and so long, and on the same policy of candid independence which it was one of his latest acts to reaffirm over his own signature in these columns. Naturally we shall prefer to support, as far as possible, an Administration which professes the party name. Such an Administration will receive from us a frank and cordial approval of every action performed in accordance with its and our principles. But the Tribune is nobody's official advocate. It has no excuses to offer for the Louisiana crime; it denounces the Credit Mobilier scandal, and abhors the degradation of the Civil Service. When Republican leaders are guilty of oppression, fraud, bribery, or any other species of wrong or folly, we shall not spare them because they are Republicans. No party sympathies are strong enough to overcome our independence or muzzle our honest utterance.

With these few words of explanation, the associates and disciples of Horace Greeley, sensible of their inability to fill his place, but strengthened by his teachings and encouraged by his example, take up the burden of his life. No other pledge need be asked of them save that in the patriotism of their aims and the honesty of their methods, they shall strive to copy the illustrious career of their leader. They purpose continuing, so far as strength and time may be given them, the works which he began, and winning, yet more largely, if it may be, for the great journal which he has left, untimely, to his associates, the respect and attachment of the same classes of enlightened and liberal men and women who have been its friends through so many years. They are resolved that this shall be the same Tribune which fought so bravely for Human Freedom, for Equal Rights, for the Cause of the Poor, for the Advancement of the Humble, for the Education of the Ignorant, for the Succor of the Homeless; which made itself the laboring man's guide, the scholar's companion, the welcome visitor at the farm fireside. Sympathizing with all liberal and benevolent enterprises, pushing forward whatever advances the culture and prosperity of our country, tending naturally to the party which has been identified most closely with the progress and glory of the Union, but at war with abuses wherever they may be found, it shall be, what from this day we formally style it at the head of the editorial columns, "The Tribune, Founded by Horace Greeley."

# VICTORIA C. WOODHULL.

### Her Denunciation of "Moral Cowardice and Modern Hypocrisy."

*From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

Mrs. Woodhull distinguished this city by her first appearance before the public since her release from—as she terms it, after the manner of her friend, George Francis Train—"a modern Bastile." The lecture was somewhat excitedly introduced by the preliminary announcement of the agent that Governor Claflin and other eminently respectable persons had influenced Mr. Peck to refuse Mrs. Woodhull the use of the Boston Music Hall, although she had engaged it for Monday evening, and had spent money in so advertising it. The fever of the news was apparent enough in the lecturer's nervous manner as she came upon the stage, dressed simply and quietly in black silk, and began, in a voice rendered singularly pathetic by the continual inflection of the head tones, and with a rapid, eager, magnetic manner, the recital of her wrongs and her intents.

She came, she said, on a change of venue from the United States Courts and the public press, to the court of the people, a court higher than all others, and which creates all others, and presented the case for the defence, knowing that justice reigns where intrigue cannot enter nor money corrupt. She thus announced her lecture as a special pleading in her own behalf. She stated that Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly was started with the avowed purpose of proposing a totally new social system, and recalled the generous and flattering reception they first met, honeyed over with such phrases as "the fascinating financiers," the "future princesses of Erie," "Commodore Vanderbilt's proteges;" and then traced how the current changed as they advocated the new steps, one by one, until they were "political harlequins," "humbugs," "public nuisances," even "prostitutes," "harlots," "blackmailers," etc. It is war of the press, Mrs. Woodhull claimed, that has brought them into disrepute; and she calmly inquired whether the press could prove a certain specific act of blackmailing or of prostitution against them; and then remarked as calmly that editors who have charged them with the crime for which they are arraigned will be proceeded against legally unless they retract.

From this little resume, Mrs. Woodhull glided into direct defence of the purity of their purposes, confessing to the advocacy of "free love," but claiming that that had nothing to do either with their sexuality or spirituality. Passing with exceeding plainness of speech and not a little sarcastic power, she stated their "horrible and revolting social theory" to be that woman should be emancipated from sexual slavery—that is, that the social system should be so amended that no woman would ever even be tempted, much less compelled, to barter her sex either for a permanent home or for temporary support. Meantime they demand equality of right and of responsibility for both sexes, and claim that, so long as the loss of virginity is held to be a disgrace to unmarried women, it should also equally disgrace unmarried men; if the mothers of children born out of the wedlock are ostracised, so should their fathers share the same fate; if a life of prostitution is wrong for the woman, so must it also be for the man; if women are inspected and recorded under contagious disease acts, so should men who associate with them be also inspected and recorded. On looking upon it from the standpoint of man, if the man debauchee be permitted the entree of respectable society, so should the woman with whom he associates; and if he be permitted to move in such circles, and to marry its daughters, so must she also be permitted to do the same and marry its sons; and, having married, be equally as respectable as the men who have married the daughters; and they claim that public theatres, hotels, and reading-rooms, where men are admitted unquestioned and without a certificate of character from their ministers, should also be open to women upon the same terms.

This, the speaker averred, is the limit of their demands for women; and she challenged the production of a single sentence of theirs to justify the press's accusation that they had urged prostitution and promiscuous sexual intercourse. The press had built a solid wall of sham morality and barefaced hypocrisy between them and the people they sought to reach, so that no landlord in New York would rent them a house save such as had been used for prostitution; no boarding-house, and few hotels of first and second class, was open to them, their office intrigued away from them, their children turned out of every private school, and their names a by-word and a reproach on the tongue of those who knew them not. This state of affairs, Mrs. Woodhull avowed, provoked the onslaught in their paper on revered reputations which has recently made the sisters infamous. That publication was intended to burst the barrier which shut them out from the public; the most terrific resources at their command, which had been almost providentially committed to their care for this emergency, were necessary, and were unhesitatingly used. The ponderous bombshell was launched, and the explosion startled the whole world from its lethargy, and caused it to stand terrified or appalled.

Then followed a detailed, satirical account of the way they were entrapped into arrest on the circumstantial charge of defiling the mail with obscene literature; and of the course the prosecution took through the United States Courts; attempting to load the case with a proposition to vindicate the reputation of one of the purest and best citizens; denying the investigation to see if there were probable cause to hold the defendants and committing them to jail to await trial, which may be put off one, two, or more years, as the Court pleases. And, asks Mrs. Woodhull, if the suits that have been instituted, both in the United States and State Courts, are merely to obtain justice, whence, let it be asked, comes the necessity for the prosecuting witness in one case to feel obliged to spend a hundred thousand dollars to secure the conviction of the defendants? and in the other to be backed up by a quarter of a million, and the determination of individuals to pursue them to the death?

With somewhat amusing inconsequence, the speaker dropped into queries and speculations; Do the people remember a certain Convention, held at Cincinnati, not long since, for the express purpose of devising ways and means to secure the injection of God into the Constitution, and who were the promoters of the scheme? and that the plaintiffs, upon the other extreme, have labored to secure the injection of the whole people into the Constitution? Do they remember the persecutions of the Mormons, instigated by that portion of the Protestant Church to which the President belongs? Do they remember the untiring efforts of the churches to secure the re-election of General Grant, and that since his re-election how quietly his friends are broaching not only the idea of a third term, but even of a lifetime? Put this and that together, and then put them all with the fact that the Government secured the passage of an act, under which any recalcitrant public journal may be suppressed, and the people may begin to catch glimpses of what all these things mean. They mean the dictatorship, if not, indeed, the empire, built upon God, and in the Constitution and General Grant as his earthly vicegerent. The plaintiffs may be called insane, as it is gently hinted in some quarters that they are; they may be consigned to an asylum, for which plots are now being concocted; but for all that they will continue to exercise the right of free speech, to publish a free journal, and to attack hypocrisy, even when enthroned on the high seat of the synagogue; and if the people will permit them to be crushed out for doing these things, then they are, indeed, unworthy of liberty; then, indeed, do they deserve to have the iron heel of religious despotism again placed upon their necks.

The succeeding vindication of the alleged obscenity of the suppressed number of the Woodhull & Claflin paper, by parallelisms from the Bible, was after the common fashion of every sort of faith, or want of faith, and was, to put it mildly, not of an improving or a decorous nature. Mrs. Woodhull would warn society against the licentious, and especially the libidinous clergyman, 700 of which class, she extravagantly remarked, were, to-day, in this country under disgrace from crimes of sexual origin. They hold that it is more honorable, and that they who profess it are less dangerous to society, to be an habitue of Green street than to steal into houses of assignation, double-veiled, under cover of the night, and, at the same time, be long-faced, praying Christians and loud-mouthed denouncers of prostitution. The people do not wonder that they who live in the neighborhood of stagnant pools of water and decaying vegetable matter have fever and ague. But they do not wonder that so many have moral fever and ague, and would wonder still more if it were known how many have dumb moral ague. Nor should this be construed into justification of public prostitution, for it is not that by any means. But it does mean that, whatever a person really is, it is best for himself and society to be known as that, and not as something else, which he is not. It will be remembered that Christ said, "There is nothing secret that shall not be made known; nothing hidden that shall not be revealed." Do Christians—does Plymouth Church believe that?

Mrs. Woodhull closed her appeal to the people with the gage of defiance, notifying Comstock, Plymouth Church, Government & Co., that the old, worn-out, rotten social system will be torn down, plank by plank, timber after timber, until place is given to a new, true, and beautiful system, based upon freedom, equality, and justice to all—to women as well as men; the results of which can be nothing else than physical health, intellectual honesty, and moral purity. The Weekly shall live and be devoted to this purpose; or, if it be crushed, the indomitable two will travel over the country from extreme to extreme, speaking in the streets if debarred from halls—but speaking, at all events. Stop their press, perhaps; but their tongues, never!

# AN IRON CHURCH BURNED.

### The Brooklyn Tabernacle in Ruins.

*From the New York Tribune, Dec. 23.*

The Brooklyn Tabernacle, the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's church, situated in Schermerhorn street, near Third avenue, was burned yesterday morning. The fire was first discovered at about 9:30 a. m., by the assistant sexton, in the flue at the southeast corner of the front vestibule of the church. He immediately rang the bell, while the sexton started for the house of Mr. Corwin, one of the trustees, opposite the church. These, with others who had run in, began to fight the fire with pails of water and a small hose, but the flames increased and worked up rapidly. They then set about removing things from the church, carrying out the books, cushions, stools, and nearly everything portable.

As far as could be learned no word was sent to the Fire Department for some time, and it was nearly half an hour after the discovery of the fire before the alarm was sounded from the City Hall. In a few minutes a steam fire-engine arrived, followed quickly by others, and soon seven streams were brought to bear upon the front of the building, and five upon the rear.

Upon the arrival of the firemen, the fire was still confined to the vestibule, but in a few minutes, with great rapidity, the flames burst into the auditorium, ran up the wall, and along the ceiling, and the whole interior was soon enveloped. The windows being mainly in the upper walls, the firemen could only bring streams to bear directly on a small portion of the burning building through the few which opened on the roofs of the single-storied corner wings. The effect of these streams was slight, however, and the firemen were only able to confine the flames to the interior. The roof fell in early, and the flames rose through the opening with great fierceness, so that serious apprehensions were entertained for some time of their spreading with the wind and causing an extensive conflagration. This was happily averted, however, by the exertions of the firemen, who kept the neighboring buildings saturated with water. The walls, too, aided materially in confining the fire to the interior, standing firm for a considerable time.

The fire raged here, however, almost unchecked for a long time, the streams directed upon it from above through the front windows appearing to have very little effect, and the flames rapidly fastening upon everything combustible which the firemen were unable to reach. The timbers, as they caught fire, gave way, and let the wall fall piece by piece, the bell-tower going first, at about 10:30 a. m., and other portions of the front following soon after. While the firemen in front were throwing water into the building from above, the flames began to creep rapidly along the ceiling of the southwestern wing, and threatened to engulf the men who were at work upon the roof. Men shouted to them, "Come down," but they remained at their post. One of the lines of hose was soon brought down, and a stream was directed upon the lower part of the building. This was done first through the front windows, but to so little advantage that the door opening into the western passage was broken in and the hose taken inside. Here the water did good service, quickly extinguishing the flames and saving the roof, so that those above worked away without danger. This also enabled the firemen to reach the fire below, where they did good service. The flames were driven back gradually, and a stream was brought to bear upon the interior with excellent effect. By 11:30 a. m. the fire was under pretty good control, and the work of extinguishing it proceeded rapidly. Portions of the wall, which were still standing, were then pulled down to afford access to the burning timbers, and the wreck of the structure was thus completed. During the afternoon, the fire still smoldered, and several streams were kept playing on the ruins until it was completely quenched. The inflammable nature of the building and the peculiar method of its construction rendered the task of the firemen a difficult one, however, and it early became evident that they could not save it from complete destruction. The air was bitterly cold and the men suffered considerably, when not in immediate conflict with the fire. Many were completely drenched with water, which quickly froze on their clothing.

Mr. Randall, who was sexton of the church when the Tabernacle was built, described to the reporter the construction of the flues. They were square, and constructed of thin zinc; inside of these were round sheet iron pipes for conveying the smoke and gas. The zinc flues were cased in wood, on which the corrugated iron was fastened. If the iron pipes became disjointed or bent so as to come in contact with the zinc, there was nothing to prevent the woodwork from catching fire when the furnaces were under full blast.

A gentleman standing near told the reporter that at the time of building the church proposals were invited for constructing the flues, and the contract was given to the lowest bidder. One of the defeated applicants said to him, when the terms were made public, that they could not be safely built for the amount named, and that there would be a fire in that church some time.

The Tabernacle was completed in September two years ago. It was constructed with a wooden frame, sheathed within and without with corrugated iron, and portions filled in with brick. A solid brick wall formed the rear. The main part was nearly circular, with small, low wings at either corner in front, and an ornamental projection forming the main vestibule. The external appearance of the structure was unique for a church, but rather attractive. The auditorium was very large, and, with the galleries, was capable of seating about 3,000 persons, with standing room for 500 more. All the internal fittings, including a number of strong columns, were of inflammable material, and served well to feed the flames; in fact, there appears to have been very little about the building that did not burn readily, except the shell, which protected rather than hindered the fire.

The complete destruction in less than an hour of an iron building excited no little comment among members of the congregation and spectators generally. One gentleman remarked that it was just like a sheet-iron stove filled with kindlings. The appearance of the ruins showed that there were very few bricks between the interior and exterior walls, the space being almost entirely filled up with wooden joists and beams, which burned like tinder in a strong draft.

The organ, which was built for the first Boston Jubilee in 1869, was destroyed. It is said to have cost originally $25,000, but was purchased by Mr. Talmage's congregation for $7,000. Various alterations, however, were found necessary, and were made at an expense of $5,000. The changes were supervised by George W. Morgan, the organist. The organ did not contain a very great variety of stops, but they were of great force, so that it was considered the most powerful organ in the country. The few solo stops on the swell organ were of a remarkably fine quality, and the mechanical arrangements were such as to give full scope to the player, allowing him the entire range, from the loudest stop combinations to the very softest, by the moving of a single pedal. The organ was built by Mr. Hook, of Boston, and, at the time it was used at the Jubilee, was blown by three hydraulic pressure engines. It was insured for $15,000. Mr. Morgan lost a valuable collection of music, which he cannot replace.

The loss is estimated by Mr. Rowan, clerk of the church, at about $75,000 on the building and furniture; insurance, $45,000.

A Tribune reporter called on the Rev. Mr. Talmage, yesterday afternoon, at No. 287 Quincy street, to obtain information of the plans of his congregation for the future. Mr. Talmage was very cheerful and communicative on the subject. He said, in reply to an inquiry:

"Well! Its gone up in a chariot of fire, like Elijah. It is quite a loss to us, but we shall rebuild at once on the same spot, and probably in the same style. We shall worship to-night at Plymouth Church, and if my people and Mr. Beecher's all come we shall have a crowd. Before the church was half burned, we received an invitation from Mr. Beecher and his Trustees to use their church in the evenings until we could rebuild. We had an informal meeting of Trustees in the old church, and before the service in Plymouth Church was through they had received a reply that we would use their church that evening, at least. We also received an offer of Dr. Duryea's and Dr. Cuyler's churches, and half a dozen others. We hope, however, to get the Academy of Music until we shall be able to rebuild, for both morning and evening service, and a Committee was authorized at once to make negotiations. The Academy is one of the best buildings now in the city for the purpose, but is not equal to our church, which in all its arrangements was unsurpassed. Miss Charlotte Cushman, who read in it a short time ago, and all speakers who have tried it, have expressed the opinion that it could not have been improved in its acoustic properties. An ordinary conversational tone reached every person in the house, in which 4,600 people could be and frequently were packed."

Mr. Talmage was asked if he thought corrugated iron would be used in this new building. He replied that he thought so. The fact was, in his opinion, that nothing was proof against fire. He had recently come from Chicago, and there he heard of stone buildings melting like wax before the flames. However the fire in the Tabernacle may have originated, he thought its fate would have been the same if it had been built of wood or stone. The style of the church may have seemed eccentric to outsiders, but he liked it. A man is pleased, or ought to be, with the appearance of his own wife, whatever others think of her. So it was with him and his people in their opinion of their house of worship. All its arrangements were harmonious and conducive to sociability; everything was in circles. He thought the new house would be nearly a fac simile of the old.

—Judge D. B. DeLand, senior member of the firm of D. B. DeLand & Co., of the Fairport Chemical Works, Fairport, N. Y., died Dec. 22, of pleuro-pneumonia with effusion.

—Mrs. Freeman, an old lady living at Crockery, a little place near Grand Haven, Mich., was sitting in her arm chair sewing Tuesday afternoon. A rifle in an adjacent bed-room was somehow shaken from its place, and, falling, the ball passed through a partition into the sitting room, piercing a table in the way, and finally lodged in the old lady's head. She lived only two hours after the accident.


### SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Centaur Liniment—Has cured—does cure, and will cure more cases of rheumatism—stiff joints, swellings and lameness upon man and beast in one day than all other articles have in a hundred years. One says: "I have not held a pen in seven months—now I am all right." Another that, "the Centaur Liniment cured a frightful burn without a scar;" another, "It restored to use a hopelessly lame horse, worth $400," etc. Try it once. It is a wonderful thing.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.** It regulates the stomach, cures wind colic and causes natural sleep. Is a substitute for castor oil.

### MUSICAL.

# PIANOS,

OF DECKER BROS., New York, and other first-class manufacturers.

Store and Warehouse, 455 Wabash-av.

## H. CLAUSSENIUS & CO.,

General Agents for the State of Illinois.

## Mason & Hamlin Organ Co.,

21 Wabash-av., corner Van Buren-st. These Organs are acknowledged to be unrivalled in excellence. Send for ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND TESTIMONIAL CIRCULAR. Organs to rent.


### GENERAL NOTICES.

# TAXES.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE COUNTY COURT, OF COOK COUNTY, CHICAGO, Dec. 21, 1872.

Notice is hereby given that the Warrants for the collection of State and County Taxes for the year 1872, are now in the hands of Town Collectors. Payment may be made as follows:

North Chicago—To John B. Walsh, at 129 North Clark-st.

South Chicago—To J. W. Tappan, at 161 LaSalle-st.

West Chicago—To A. L. Morrison, Room 10 Masonic Hall, corner Randolph and Halsted-sts.

Hyde Park—To James H. Ely, at 161 LaSalle-st.

Lake—To Daniel Burcky, at 150 LaSalle-st.

Cicero—To Andrew O. Butler, at 142 West Washington-st.

Lake View—To Martin Van Allen, at Room 15, No. 122 LaSalle-st.

Evanston—To Henry Oakes, at Evanston, Cook County, Ill.

JOSEPH POLLAK, County Clerk.

# Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Merchants' Savings Loan & Trust Company, at their office, in the city of Chicago, on Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1873, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock m., for the election of eleven Trustees to serve during the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

CHARLES HENROTIN, Cashier.

# NOTICE.

The Town Collectors of all the towns of Cook County, have returned their books for State and County Taxes for 1871, to the County Collector (east wing of old Court House). Tax-payers who have not paid, and wish to save costs, must pay at once.

J. S. RUMSEY, County Collector.

## NOTICE.

CHICAGO, Dec. 26, 1872.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago City Railway Company, for the election of a Board of Directors, will be held at the office of the Company, on Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1873, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock p. m.

J. F. JOHNSON, Secretary.

## THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK

CHICAGO, Dec. 14, 1872.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking office, on Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1873, between the hours of 11 and 2 o'clock.

J. McK. SANGER, Cashier.


### MISCELLANEOUS.

## Asbestos Felting Company.

The best and most durable

## BOILER AND PIPE COVERING

In use. Special Qualities—1st, is a saving of 15 to 40 per cent in fuel. 2d, its durability, without cracking. 3d, its non-inflammability and non-conducting qualities. 4th, its flexibility and power of contraction and expansion. 5th, its perfect neatness in appearance. C. B. COTTEN, General Agent, 51 North Wells-st., Chicago.

## GIVEN AWAY.

One pound of the finest new currants is presented to every purchaser of one pound of our tea during Christmas and New Year. Our $1 teas are unequalled in this city.

CHICAGO TEA COMPANY, 36 Blue Island-av.

### HOLIDAY CHROMO.

Splendid Holiday Chromo,

# MOTHER IS OUT,

Given to each customer of the GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO., 118 West Washington-st. 103 Twenty-second-st.

### FURNITURE.

# Furniture.

JOHN KRAUS, 229 Blue Island-av. Great Closing-Out Sale. Intending to discontinue the retail branch of my business by the first of January, 1873, and to devote myself only to the manufacturing and wholesale trade, I now offer to the public a line of fine Furniture, Chamber Sets, Parlor Suits, &c., at greatly reduced prices.

JOHN KRAUS, Furniture Manufacturer.

# COMMERCIAL.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 25.

To-day, being Christmas, was very closely observed as a holiday in business circles—even more thoroughly than usual. The day was especially quiet by contrast with one year ago, when the need for shelter from the storms of winter was too imperative to permit of a suspension of work on the anniversary of a Savior's birth. Chicago was then obeying the Scripture command, in working out her own salvation—albeit not with fear and trembling. Now the necessity for that extra exertion has passed away, and the recently burnt-outers were able once more to gather around their Christmas trees, and mutilate their turkeys in peace.

A few forlorn ones gathered in the halls of the Chamber of Commerce in the morning, and tried hard to persuade each other that the recent excitement in wheat was a sufficient apology for their presence. But they all evidently felt as if the "whip of small cords" would not have been out of place among them, and the gathering quietly dispersed—some of its members making sundry calls on the way homeward.

Dressed hogs were nominal at $4.25@4.30 per 100 lbs.

Highwines were quoted firm at 89½c per gallon for 100 brl lots.

Provisions were nominal at the range of prices prevailing on Tuesday, as follows: Mess Pork—Old, $11.25@11.50; new pork, cash or seller the month, at $11.50@11.60; do seller January, $11.50@11.55; do seller February, $11.60@11.65; do seller March, $11.75@11.80; do seller April, $11.90; prime mess, $10.50. Lard, cash, $6.95@7.00 for new, cash or seller December; do seller January, $7.00; do seller February, $7.12½; do seller March, $7.27½@7.30. Sweet pickled hams, 7¾@8¾c, and green hams at 7¼c for 15-lb averages, and 7⅛c for 16-lb averages. Green shoulders, 3¼@3½c; do rough sides, 4½@4¾c; do short ribs, 5@5¼c; do short clear, 5⅝@5½c; dry salted meats quotable at 3⅝c for shoulders; 5⅝c for short ribs, and 5⅝c for short clear. Boxed shoulders, seller December, quoted at 3⅝c. English meats for delivery in December and January, 5⅝c for Cumberlands; 5⅝c for short ribs or long clear; 6c for short clear; 8¼@8½c for long cut hams. Mess beef, $8.50@9.00; extra mess do, $9.50@10.00; beef hams, $28.00@29.00. City tallow, 7¼@7⅝c; grease quotable at 5¼@6¾c.

Flour was inactive, at $5.75@7.50 for good to choice spring extras, and $4.25@5.00 for spring superfines. Bran was quoted at $11.00 per ton on track.

Wheat was quiet, but strong. Sales were made of about 50,000 bu (options) before the "crowd" adjourned. Seller January opened at $1.19¾, and advanced to $1.19½ at the close. Seller February sold at $1.21½@1.21¼, closing at the outside. No. 1 spring was nominal at the close at $1.24; No. 2 do at $1.19; No. 3 do at $1.05½@1.06, and rejected do at 93½c.

Corn was entirely nominal at 30⅝c cash; 30⅝c seller January; 31⅛c seller February; 36c seller May; 36⅝c seller June; and 29c for rejected.

Oats were nominal at 24⅝c cash or seller January; 25⅝@25⅛c seller February; 26⅛c seller April; and 21@21⅛c for rejected.

Rye was nominal at 69½c for No. 2 cash, and 70c seller January.

Barley was nominal at 65c for No. 2 in ordinary houses, and 70c in Armour & Dole's; 53@54c for No. 3; 41c for rejected; and 65c seller January.

There was some talk this morning about the doings of Edward White, a member of the Board of Trade, who has defrauded the Fifth National Bank, and the National Bank of Commerce, of this city, out of some $15,000, by false bills of lading for 40 car loads of wheat, and 10 cars of barley, which were *not* sent to S. Robertson & Co., and others, of New York City. The bills of lading were made out on the Erie & North Shore Line, and the name of Charles S. Tappen, the Chicago agent of that freight company, was fraudulently signed thereto. It is suspected that White has returned to England, whence he came a few years ago to Milwaukee, and graduated into the Penitentiary for having sold a number of barrels of sawdust and receiving therefor the price of so many barrels of mess pork. How he obtained admission to our Board of Trade is a mystery, as there were plenty of men here who were familiar with his Milwaukee history and refused to recognize him in consequence. Would it not be well, in future, that parties shall not be admitted to membership till after their names have been posted on the bulletin board for a few days?

COMMERCE OF NEW YORK.

The *Daily Bulletin* gives the following: "The statements of the imports and exports of this port during November show a falling off as compared with the preceding month, a feature usually noticeable at this period of the year, especially in the imports. As compared with last year, the imports show a falling off in everything with the exception of free goods and specie, which are considerably in excess of 1871, and reduce the total deficit to about $300,000.

The additions that have been made to the free list during the year again show in the large increase in the entries of free goods, which were about $4,000,000 in excess of those of the corresponding months in the two preceding years. The imports at New York for the month of November were:

| | 1870. | 1871. | 1872. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ent. for consump... | $14,994,294 | $13,123,769 | $10,395,475 |
| Ent. for warehouse.. | 9,886,963 | 9,371,091 | 7,679,647 |
| Free goods | 1,491,905 | 1,609,142 | 5,874,918 |
| Specie and bullion.. | 2,784,075 | 33,779 | 155,482 |
| Total ent. at port. | $28,117,237 | $24,137,720 | $23,805,522 |
| Withdrawn from warehouse | 8,326,530 | 9,065,491 | 8,374,885 |

"The imports for the eleven months since the 1st of January were:

| | 1870. | 1871. | 1872. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ent for consump.. | $158,014,496 | $195,643,997 | $185,030,376 |
| Ent. for wareh'g.. | 119,186,682 | 131,039,797 | 164,115,364 |
| Free goods | 12,666,091 | 26,493,931 | 50,441,530 |
| Specie and bullion | 11,533,106 | 6,226,407 | 5,420,911 |
| Tot. ent. at port. | $292,400,375 | $359,404,132 | $405,008,181 |
| Withdrawn from warehouse | $106,063,983 | $118,492,610 | $147,937,704 |

"The collections for duties have been comparatively light, and as during the preceding months of the year are below those of 1871, owing to the reductions that have been made in duties during the year. The amounts collected during the first three quarters and the two months of the closing quarter are shown by the annexed:

| | 1870. | 1871. | 1872. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1st qr.. | $38,568,250.47 | $39,573,067.50 | $42,124,009.14 |
| 2d qr... | 34,013,560.63 | 34,118,140.43 | 31,698,700.62 |
| 3d qr... | 39,853,870.39 | 44,601,688.84 | 39,860,443.97 |
| In Oct.. | 11,161,864.60 | 12,066,671.28 | 10,655,390.80 |
| In Nov.. | 9,017,823.53 | 9,365,044.55 | 7,274,100.47 |
| 11 mos. | $127,614,869.41 | $139,725,612.60 | $131,612,644.99 |

"The exports for the month were heavy, and show a large increase over November, 1871, but were slightly under 1870. The excess was chiefly on the exports of domestic produce, but there was also an increase on foreign goods re-exported, and on specie and bullion. The total exports amounted to $28,489,169, against $21,355,126 last year. Deducting the specie, we still have an increase of $4,200,000. The following were the exports during November:

| | 1870. | 1871. | 1872. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dom. produce.. | $24,125,836 | $18,093,795 | $22,462,482 |
| For'n free goods | 1,962 | 64,464 | 180,202 |
| For'n dutiable.. | 785,553 | 564,328 | 982,532 |
| Specie and bul'n | 4,896,267 | 2,124,539 | 4,963,833 |
| Total exports.. | $29,800,609 | $21,357,126 | $28,489,169 |
| To. excl. specie.. | 24,916,332 | 19,232,587 | 23,625,216 |

"Deducting the specie and bullion from our exports for the eleven months ended with November, and we have a less favorable showing than for that month. The total amount was but $600,000 more than in 1871, but as that was a very heavy year the exhibit may not be considered unsatisfactory. Including specie, we have a large excess, as will be seen by the annexed statement of the exports for eleven months:

| | 1870. | 1871. | 1872. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dom. produce.. | $166,566,411 | $206,774,248 | $204,939,538 |
| For. free goods | 336,763 | 1,076,418 | 1,496,205 |
| For. dutiable.. | 9,202,233 | 7,043,587 | 9,042,436 |
| Specie and bul'n | 50,240,596 | 61,831,354 | 67,975,665 |
| Total exports.. | $232,346,003 | $276,725,607 | $283,393,843 |
| Total, exclusive of specie | 176,105,407 | 214,894,253 | 215,418,177 |

WOOL.

Harding, Gray & Dewey thus write of the wool business in Boston:

Trade continues quiet, but as noticed last week, a quiet market generally results in sales of 1,000,000 lbs, and the transactions of the week fall but little short of this figure. There is a report current of considerable sales of foreign to one of our large mills, but the purchases referred to were Montevideo wools, and were included of our report of last week.

Parties who anticipated a quiet market until the advent of the New Year will not be disappointed. December, however, is not always a quiet month. In the corresponding week of last year, 3,700,000 lbs wool were sold, of which 1,500,000 were domestic, and 2,200,000 lbs foreign. A similar business now would clear the market of domestic wool and make a large hole in our stock of foreign. A comparison of prices now and then will also be interesting to our readers, as follows:

| | Dec. 20, 1872. | Dec. 22, 1871. |
|---|---|---|
| ...nd XX Ohio | 65@70 | 65 @70 |
| ...igan fleeces | 64@67½ | 65 @70 |
| ...rn and New York fleeces | 62@67 | 62½@66 |
| ... super | 45@75 | 52½@55 |
| ... | 38@42½ | 40 @45 |
| ...a spring | 37@52½ | 40 @55 |

...it will be seen, are now about the same as last year—pulled is full 5c ₧ lb lower—and Cape and California from 1@3c lower. There was, however, a rapid advance in wool the first two months of last year, and, from our present standpoint, it appears to us that wool is sure to advance in January and February the coming year. We have a smaller stock of wool to fall back upon, and manufacturers are not burdened with so large a stock of goods.

## CHICAGO DAILY MARKET.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 25.

ALCOHOL—Was quiet, and unchanged; 94 per cent proof quotable at $1.78@1.83.

BROOM CORN—There was no new features to note in connection with this market. If we except a fair inquiry for the higher grades, which are scarce and firmer, the market is dull, and prices nominally unchanged. We quote No. 1 hurl, 6@6½c per lb; No. 1 stalk braid, 5@5½c; No. 2 do, 4@4½c; No. 3 do, 3@3½c; inside green, 3½@4c; do red tip, 3c; do pale and red, 2@2½c.

BEANS—Were quiet, and steady. Choice navies are scarce and firm. We quote: Navies at $2.25@2.50; fair to prime at $1.75@2.00; common to medium at $1.25@1.50.

BUILDING MATERIALS—There was nothing doing. Prices are steady as follows: Stucco, $2.50@2.75; New York stucco, casing, $3.75@4.00; superfine do, $4.00@4.50; Rosendale cement, $3.25@3.50; Utica cement, $2.00 per brl; Louisville cement, $2.50; Akron cement, $2.00; marble dust, $3.25@3.50; lime, in bulk, $1.00@1.25; lime (in brls), $1.35@1.50 per brl; white sand, per brl, $2.75@3.00; plastering hair, per bu, 40@45c; fire brick, per 1,000, $40.00@50.00; building brick (common), $11.00@15.00; country brick, $13.00@14.00; Woodstock pressed range at $35.00@40.00; St. Louis Hydraulic pressed, $45.00, del; Milwaukee, $33.00, del; Racine, $30.00, del; Hinsdale, $25.00, del; fire clay, per brl, $4.00@5.00. The following is the list of prices per box of 50 feet, for domestic window glass, from which a reduction of 40 and 5 per cent is made by dealers:

| | First quality. | Double strength. |
|---|---|---|
| 6x 8 to 7x 9 | $ 5.75 | $ 8.00 |
| 7x10 to 8x10 | 6.50 | 9.00 |
| 8x11 to 10x12 | 7.00 | 9.50 |
| 8x14 to 10x15 | 7.50 | 11.00 |
| 10x14 to 12x18 | 8.00 | 13.00 |
| 14x16 to 16x20 | 8.50 | 15.00 |
| 14x22 to 16x24 | 9.00 | 17.00 |
| 18x22 to 18x30 | 10.50 | 18.50 |
| 20x28 to 24x30 | 12.00 | 20.00 |
| 26x28 to 24x36 | 13.00 | 22.00 |
| 26x32 to 24x40 | 14.00 | 24.00 |
| 28x38 to 28x44 | 15.00 | 26.00 |
| 28x46 to 30x48 | 16.00 | 27.00 |
| 30x50 to 32x52 | | 28.00 |
| 32x54 to 34x56 | | 34.00 |
| 34x58 to 34x60 | | 38.00 |
| 36x60 to 40x60 | | 40.00 |

BUTTER—The butter trade was dull, with little or no change in values. Aside from local buyers, there was no considerable demand, and prices were quoted easy, as follows: Good to choice roll, 18@24c; strictly choice dairy packed, 26@28c; medium to good, 18@22c; inferior to common, 8@17c.

BAGGING—Remains quiet and firm. Grain bags were but little inquired for. Burlaps and gunnies were moving to some extent at about former rates. We quote: Stark, 35½c; Ludlow, 36c; Lewiston, 34½c; American, 32½c; Otter Creek, 33½c; burlap bags, 4 and 5 bu, 20@21½c; gunnies, single, 18@19c; do double, 28c; wool sacks, 68@70c.

CHEESE—The cheese trade continues inactive, with prices unchanged. Following are the quotations: New York factory, 14@15c; Ohio factory, 12@13c; Western factory, 11@13c.

COAL—Prices were firm at the annexed range: Lehigh, lump, $13.00@13.50; Lehigh, prepared, $13.00; Lackawanna, $12.00@13.00; Erie, $10.50@11.00; Briar Hill, $10.50@11.00; Walnut Hill, $11.00; Blossburg, $10.00@11.00; Cherry Mine, $10.00; Hocking Valley, $10.00@10.50; Cannel coal, $9.50; Indiana block, $9.50@10.00; Minonk, $8.00; Wilmington, $7.00@7.50.

CANNED GOODS—No changes were noticeable in this market. A moderate amount of trading was done at the prices given below:

| | |
|---|---|
| Peaches, 2 lb | $2.00@2.25 |
| Peaches, 3 lb | 3.25@3.50 |
| Pears, 2 lb | 2.25@2.50 |
| Plums, damsons, 2 lb | 2.25@2.50 |
| Plums, green gages, 2 lb | 3.00@3.25 |
| Quinces, 2 lb | 2.75@3.00 |
| Strawberries, 2 lb | 2.50@2.75 |
| Raspberries | 2.50@2.75 |
| Blackberries, 2 lb | 2.00@2.25 |
| Gooseberries, 2 lb | 2.25@2.50 |
| Tomatoes, 2 lb | 2.15@2.25 |
| Tomatoes, 3 lb | 2.60@2.70 |
| Corn, Elgin | 2.80@3.00 |
| Corn, Benton Harbor | 2.65@2.85 |
| Corn, Yarmouth | 2.90@3.00 |
| Peas, 2 lb, pod | 3.25@3.50 |
| Peas, 2 lb, soaked | 1.75@2.00 |
| Lima Beans, 2 lb | 2.60@2.70 |
| Succotash, 2 lb | 2.75 |
| Lobster, 2 lb | 3.25@3.50 |
| Lobster, 1 lb | 2.25@2.50 |
| Oysters, 2 lb | 2.25 |
| Oysters, 1 lb | 1.50 |

COOPERAGE—We continue to quote: Pork barrels, $1.30@1.40; lard tierces, $1.75@1.80; whiskey barrels, $2.10@2.25; flour barrels, 50@55c; rough staves, $18.00@20.00; bucked staves, $28.00@30.00; flour staves, $8.50@9.50; circle flour headings, 7½@9c ₧ set; flour hoop poles, $14.00@17.00 ₧ m; pork and tierce poles, $30.00@40.00 ₧ m; whisky barrel staves, $23.00@27.00 ₧ m.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS—Were quiet and unchanged, prices ranging as follows: East Beurre and Beurre Gris at $4.00@4.50; winter Nellis at $3.75@4.00.

EGGS—Fresh eggs quotable at 28@30c; pickled at 20@23c.

FEATHERS—Are in demand and steady at 66@68c for prime live geese, jobbing price, 73@75c; mixed feathers 25@50c, according to quality; chicken, 6@8c.

FISH—The fish market was without any new features. A limited business was transacted at following quotations: No. 1 whitefish, $5.25@5.50; No. 2 do, $5.00@5.25; No. 1 trout, $4.75@5.00; No. 1 shore mackerel, $11.00@11.25; No. 1 bay, $8.50@8.75; No. 1 bay mackerel, $7.00@7.25; No. 1, shore kits, $1.85@1.90; bank cod-fish, $5.50@5.75; George's cod-fish, $6.50@6.75; box herring, No. 1, 30@33c; box herring, scaled, 42@45c; Columbia River salmon, new, half brls, $10.00@10.25.

FRUITS AND NUTS—Continue in demand, and rule comparatively steady at the subjoined quotations: Dates, 8@9c; figs, new, 15@16c; figs, box, 17@18c; Turkey prunes, 1872, 10@10½c; do 1871, 7@8c; raisins, 55@$2.2.65; blackberries, new, 10½@11c; raspberries, 43@45c; pitted cherries, 25@28c; peaches, pared, 21@23c; peaches, halves, 6½@7c; do, mixed, 5½@5¾c; Zante currants, 1872, 9@9½c; do, 1871, 7½@8c; apples, Southern, new, 5@5½c; do Western, 6@7c; Michigan, 7½@8c. NUTS—Filberts, 14@15c; Almonds, Terragona, 21@22c; English walnuts, 15@16c; Naples walnuts, 20@21c; Brazils, 13@14c; Pecans, 10@12c; African peanuts, 6½@7c; Wilmington peanuts, 7@8c; Tennessee peanuts, 7@8c.

GAME—We have no sales to report this morning; the following quotations are from yesterday's sales. It is not improbable that prices will drop a little after the holidays, as the demand now is only for small lots for Christmas and New Year's. We quote prairie chickens at $4.50@5.00; quail, $1.60@1.85; rabbits, $1.50; venison, carcass, 8@9c; do saddles, 15@16c.

GREEN FRUITS—We quote apples and cranberries steady at $2.50@3.75 for the former and $10.00@11.50 for cultivated cranberries; wild do at $7.50@9.00.

GROCERIES—Prices of goods coming under this head were without change. The demand was small, being restricted mainly to the city retail trade. We quote:

BI-CARB SODA—7¾@8c.

COFFEES—Mocha, 30c; O. G. Java, 25½@26½c; Java, No. 2, 23½@24½c; fancy Rio, 23½@23¾c; choice do, 22½@23½c; prime Rio, 22¼@22½c; good do, 21½@21¾c; common do, 19½@20½c; Singapore, 22½@23½c; Costa Rica, fancy, 23½@24c; do, prime, 23@23½c; Maricaibo, 22½@23c.

CANDLES—Star, full weight, 20½@21c; Stearine, 15½@16½c.

RICE—Patna, 8½@8¾c; Rangoon, 7¾@8c; Carolina, 8½@9c.

SUGARS—Patent cut loaf, 14¼@14½c; crushed, powdered, and granulated, 13¾@13½c; A, standard, 12¾@12⅞c; do No. 2, 12½@12¾c; B, 12¼@12½c; extra C, 12½@12¾c; C, No. 2, 11½@12c; yellow C, 11½@11⅞c; choice brown, 11@11¼c; prime do, 10½@11c; fair do, 10¼@10½c; choice molasses sugar, 11@11¼c; fair do, 9½@9¾c; New Orleans sugar, choice, 11¼@11½c; do prime, 10½@11c; do fair, 10@10½c; do common, 9½@9¾c.

SYRUPS—Diamond drips, $1.35@1.40; silver drips, extra fine, 72@75c; good sugar-house syrup, 45@50c; extra do, 50@55c; New Orleans molasses, choice, 78@80c; do prime, 72@75c; do common, 65@70c; Porto Rico molasses, choice, 55@60c; common molasses, 30@40c.

SPICES—Allspice, 17@18c; cloves, 28@30c; cassia, 40@42c; pepper, 22½@23½c; nutmegs, $1.25@1.30; ginger, pure, 28@30c; do No. 1, 20@25c; do No. 2, 15@20c.

SOAPS—French mottled, 6¾@6½c; German mottled, 7½@7¾c; Golden West, 6@6½c; White Lily, 6¾@6½c; White Rose, 6½@6¾c; brown Windsor, 4½@4¾c; palm, 6@6½c; Savon Imperial, 6¼@6½c.

STARCH—Gloss, 9½@10c; corn, 9@11c; laundry, 6@7c; common, 5@6c.

HAY—Remains quiet, as previously reported. Following are the wholesale prices paid by dealers: ON TRACK—Timothy, beater pressed, $16.50@17.50; timothy, loose pressed, $16.00@17.00; prairie, pressed, $10.00@11.50. ON WAGON—Timothy, loose $15.00@16.00; prairie, loose, $9.50@10.50. For delivery of pressed, $1.00@1.50, according to distance.

HIDES—Were firm and unchanged. We quote: Green butchers', 8c; green salted, cured, heavy, 11@11½c; do light, 12@12½c; part cured, 9½@10½c; green frozen, 9½@10c; green calf, 17@17½c; green city veal kip, prime, 14c; dry salted, 15@17c; dry kip, 22c; dry calf, 25c; dry flint, 19@20c; deacons, 50@55c; damaged, 7½@8c; all other damaged stock, two-thirds price; branded, 10 per cent off.

HOPS—The market is firm at 45c for choice Western; prime, 35@40c; common to medium, 20@30c; Eastern, 40@45c.

HONEY—Was quiet and unchanged. Choice comb quotable at 25@28c; medium grades, 20@24c; inferior and strained honey, 12@16c.

IRON AND STEEL—In common with other branches of trade in this department; business was neglected to-day. The market is steady at the following range of prices:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flat iron | 5 | @5 2-10 | rates |
| Heavy bands | 5 6-10 | @5 8-10 | rates |
| Light bands | 6 | @6 2-10 | rates |
| Hoops | 5 5-10 | @6 6-10 | rates |
| Rounds and square | 5 | @5 8-10 | rates |
| Shafting iron | 5 6-10 | @5 8-10 | rates |
| Ovals | 5 6-10 | @5 8-10 | rates |
| Half oval and half rounds | 5 9-10 | @5 8-10 | rates |
| Horse-shoe iron | 6 5-10 | @7 | rates |
| Sheet iron, No. 24 | 7 | @7¾ | rates |
| Plate iron | 7 | @7½ | rates |
| Russia iron | | 20c | ₧ lb |
| Russia iron, No. 1 stained | | 18c | ₧ lb |
| Norway nail rods | 9 | @10c | ₧ lb |
| German plow steel | 11½ | @12c | ₧ lb |
| English cast plow steel | 12 | @12½c | ₧ lb |
| Chrome tool steel | 18 | @20 | rates |
| English tool steel | 21 | @22 | rates |
| English spring steel | 11½ | @12½c | ₧ lb |

LEATHER—Met with a light inquiry, and was quoted firm at the prices given below:

HEMLOCK.

| | |
|---|---|
| City harness | $ 39@ 41 |
| Country harness | 35@ 38 |
| Line, city, ₧ lb | 41@ 45 |
| Kip, ₧ lb | 80@ 1.10 |
| Kip, veals | 80@ 1.15 |
| City upper, No. 1, ₧ ft | 27@ 29 |
| City upper, No. 2, ₧ ft | 25@ 27 |
| Country upper, No. 1 | 24@ 26 |
| Collar, ₧ ft | 20@ 23 |
| Calf, city | 1.20@ 1.40 |
| Calf, country | 1.10@ 1.25 |
| Rough upper, light | 35@ 38 |
| Rough upper, heavy | 32@ 35 |
| Rough upper, damaged | 27@ 30 |
| Buffalo slaughter sole, best | 35@ 37 |
| Buffalo slaughter sole, No. 1 | 33@ 35 |
| "B. A." sole | 30@ 32 |

OAK.

| | |
|---|---|
| Calf | 1.25@ 1.45 |
| Kip, No. 1, medium | 85@ 1.10 |
| Kip, No. 2, heavy | 75@ 80 |
| Harness | 40@ 45 |
| French calf, Jodot | 65.00@85.00 |
| French calf, Lemoine | 60.00@80.00 |
| French calf, 24 to 26 lbs | 1.80@ 2.35 |
| French calf, 26 to 30 lbs | 1.70@ 2.20 |
| French calf, 30 to 36 lbs | 1.65@ 2.00 |
| French kip, 50 to 100 lbs | 1.00@ 1.50 |

LUMBER—Was quiet and unchanged. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| First clear | $52.00@55.00 |
| Second clear, 1 inch to 2 inch | 47.00@50.00 |
| Third clear, 1 inch | 39.00@40.00 |
| Third clear, thick | 43.00@45.00 |
| First and second clear flooring, together, rough | 40.00@43.00 |
| First and second clear siding, together | 24.00 |
| Common siding | 20.00@22.00 |
| Common flooring, dressed, first | 37.00@39.00 |
| Common flooring, dressed, second | 30.00@33.00 |
| Wagon-box boards, selected, 16 inches and upward | 35.00@40.00 |
| A stock boards | 37.00@40.00 |
| B stock boards | 28.00@32.00 |
| Common boards | 15.00@17.00 |
| Joist, scantling, small timber, etc., 16 feet and under | 15.00@16.00 |
| Fencing | 15.00@16.00 |
| Joist and scantling, 18 to 24 feet | 18.00@24.00 |
| Timber—sawed, 12 to 16 feet | 15.00@20.00 |
| Shingles—sawed A ₧ m | 3.50@3.75 |
| Pickets, square | 15.00@16.00 |
| Pickets, flat | 12.00@15.00 |
| Cedar posts, split | 16.00@18.00 |
| Cedar posts, round | 20.00@22.00 |
| Lath | 3.75@4.00 |
| No. 1 sawed | 1.50@2.00 |
| A or Star | 2.75@4.00 |

Three dollars per car to be added when transferred, which charge follows the shingles.

Thickness—Five shingles to be two inches in thickness.

Length—Sixteen inches.

HARDWOOD.

| | |
|---|---|
| Oak (dry) | $35.00@40.00 |
| Black walnut | 25.00@60.00 |
| Maple | 15.00@35.00 |
| Ash (dry) | 30.00@40.00 |
| Butternut | 25.00@60.00 |
| Counter tops (select) | 1.00@ 1.50 |
| Flooring, 6-in, grooved and matched | 75.00 |
| Axles | 60@ 75 |
| Wagon poles (each) | 35@ 50 |
| Hickory | 50.00@75.00 |
| Box boards | 35.00@40.00 |
| Common | 20.00@25.00 |
| Clear | 30.00@35.00 |
| Culls | 15.00@16.00 |

LEMONS—Prices rule as follows: Palermo and Messina lemons at $7.00; French and Malagas at $6.00. Havana oranges at $12.00 per brl; Valencia do at $14.00 per case.

METALS AND TINNERS' STOCK—There was nothing doing to-day, all the stores being closed. We continue to quote:

TIN PLATE—IC, 10x14, $14.00; do, 12x12, $14.50; do, 14x20, $15.00; do, roofing, IC, $13.50.

PIG TIN—Large, 40c; small, 41c; bar, 42c.

SHEET ZINC—Full casks, 11c; half casks, 11¼c; less quantity, 11½c; slab, 9c.

SHEET IRON—No. 24, 7¼c rates.

COPPER—Copper bottoms, 48c; braziers, over 12 lbs, 47c; tinned copper, 48c.

WIRE—2 to 5, 8c; 6, 8, and 9, 10c; 10 to 11, 11c; 12, 11¼c; 13 and 14, 12¼c; 15 and 16, 14c; 17, 18c; 18, 16c; 19, 19c; 20, 20c; full bundle, 15 per cent discount; fence wire, 8c.

NAILS—Were quiet and steady. We quote: 10d, per keg, $5.75 net; 8d do $6.00@6.12½; 6d do, $6.25@6.37½; 4d do, $6.50@6.62½; 3d do, $7.35@7.37½; 3d do, fine, $8.50@8.62½; 2d do, $9.00@9.12½; clinch, $8.00.

NAVAL STORES—Trade was quiet. Prices rule as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Manilla rope, ₧ lb | $ 18 @ 19 |
| Sisal rope, ₧ lb | 16 @ 17 |
| Hemp sash cord, ₧ lb | 20 @ 23 |
| Marline, ₧ lb | 20 @ 23 |
| Tarred rope, ₧ lb | 17 @ 19 |
| Oakum, ₧ bale | 5.00 @6.25 |
| Pitch, ₧ brl | 6.50 @7.50 |
| Tar, ₧ brl | 6.50 @7.50 |

OILS—The oil market remains in much the same condition as noted on the preceding days of the week. A fair amount of trading was done and the quoted prices were generally realized. We repeat our list as follows: 73c; No. 1, 68c; No. 2, 65c; linseed, raw, 88c; do boiled, 93c; whale, 88c; sperm, $2.00@2.10; neats' foot oil, strictly pure, $1.10; do extra, $1.00; do No. 1, 90@95c; bank oil, 65@70c; straits, 72@75c; elephant oil, 95c; turpentine, 70@72c.

PAINTS, COLORS, AND PUTTY—We quote:

WHITE LEAD.

| | |
|---|---|
| Strictly pure | $ 11.50 |
| Fancy brands | 11.50@11.00 |

ZINC.

| | |
|---|---|
| Genuine Veille Montague | 14.50 |
| American | 12.80 |
| Snow white | 11.00 |

COLORS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Railroad colors | 11.00@11.50 |
| Palace car colors | 9.00@10.50 |
| Rochelle ochre | 3.50 |
| English Ven. red | 3.50 |
| English orange mineral | 14.50@15.50 |
| English red lead | 12.50 |
| American red lead | 11.50 |
| Paris white | 4.00 |
| Whiting | 2.50 |

PUTTY.

| | |
|---|---|
| In bulk | 3½c |
| In bladders | 4 c |

POULTRY—There was no trading this morning, nearly all the dealers "closing up" before noon. Stocks were pretty well reduced last evening, and the market is almost bare of choice poultry. In the absence of any sales we quote from yesterday's prices: Turkeys at 10@14c; chickens, $2.50@3.50; geese, $9.00@12.00; ducks, $3.75@4.50.

POTATOES—Are quotable at 70@75c in car lots, and 80@90c in a retail way from store.

SALT—The market rules firm, stocks being very light, and the demand active. We quote: Onondaga and Saginaw fine, $2.40; ordinary coarse, $2.40; coarse Diamond C, $2.60; ground solar, $2.50; dairy, without bags, $3.50; do, with bags, $4.25@4.50; Ashton dairy, per sack, $5.00; ground alum, $2.75; Turk's Island, $3.00.

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS—Were quiet and unchanged. We continue to quote:

FOUR PANEL DOORS, RAISED PANELS BOTH SIDES.

| Thickness. | Size. | Price. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 3-16 | 2x 6 by 6x 6 | $2.50 |
| 1 3-16 | 2x 8 by 6x 8 | 2.90 |
| 1 3-8 | 2x 6 by 6x 6 | 2.75 |
| 1 3-8 | 2x 8 by 6x 8 | 3.00 |
| 1 3-16 | 1x10 by 6x10 | 3.25 |

DOORS—TWO PANEL.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 3-16 | 2x 6 by 6x 6 | 2.25 |
| 1 3-16 | 2x 8 by 6x 8 | 2.50 |
| 1 3-8 | 2x 6 by 6x 8 | 2.35 |
| 1 3-8 | 2x 8 by 6x 8 | 2.60 |

OUTSIDE BLINDS.

| Thickness. | Size. | Price. | Thickness. | Size. | Price. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 3-16 | 8x10 | $1.75 | 1 3-16 | 9x14 | $2.30 |
| 1 3-16 | 9x12 | 2.05 | 1 3-16 | 10x15 | 2.50 |
| 1 3-16 | 10x12 | 2.05 | | | |

PLAIN RAIL SASH.

| Size of glass. | Thickness. | Size of 12-light window. | Price per window. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 8x10 | 1 3-16 in | 2x 3⅜ by 3x9⅜ | 40c |
| 9x12 | 1 3-16 in | 2x 7 by 4x6 | 57c |
| 9x14 | 1 3-16 in | 2x 7 by 5x2 | 64c |
| 10x12 | 1 3-16 in | 2x10 by 4x6 | 57c |
| 10x14 | 1 3-16 in | 2x10 by 5x2 | 64c |
| 9x14 | 1 3-8 in | 2x 7 by 5x2 | 80c |
| 10x14 | 1 3-8 in | 2x10 by 5x2 | 80c |

SEEDS—There was nothing doing to-day. We quote timothy at $2.80@3.25 for common to good seed, and $3.30 for prime; clover at $4.90@5.25 for ordinary, and $5.70 for mammoth; flax at $1.60@1.70.

TEAS—Were unchanged. Prices rule firm, as follows: Hyson, common to fair, 50@55c; good, 65@75c; choice to extra, 95c@$1.15; superfine to fine old hyson, 75c@$1.00; common imperial, 65@75c; good to choice do, 80c@$1.05; fine to good gunpowder, 80c@$1.05; choice, $1.15@1.20; extra, $1.25@1.35; choice to extra leaf Japan, 90c@$1.05; fair to good do, 60@70c; colored natural leaf Japan, 55@65c; common to fine Oolong, 35@45c; good, 50@70c; choice to extra, 90c@$1.00.

TOBACCO—We quote:

CHEWING—Fine Cut—Extra, 75@80c; choice, 65@70c; common, 55@60c; poor, 40@50c.

SMOKING—Extra, 33@35c; medium, 30@32c; common stems, 27@29c.

PLUG—Natural leaf, 75@80c; half bright, 60@70c—black, sound, 48@55c.

WOOD—Remains dull and firm, at the following prices: Beech, $13.00; maple, $14.00; hickory, $15.00; slabs, $8.00, delivered.

WOOL—The market was quiet and unchanged. There has been some inquiry for fleece-washed wools the past week, and they are a trifle firmer. We again quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Tub, washed, extra medium | 60@65c |
| Tub, washed, fair to do | 56@60c |
| Common dingy | 50@52c |
| Fleece, washed, XX, light | 56@59c |
| Fleece, washed, X, light | 55@58c |
| Fleece, washed, XX, dingy | 45@55c |
| Fleece, washed, X, dingy | 45@53c |
| Fleece, washed, medium light | 55@56c |
| Fleece, washed, medium dingy | 45@55c |
| Fleece, unwashed, X&XX, in good condition | 35@38c |
| Fleece, unwashed, X&XX, dingy | 30@33c |
| Fleece, unwashed, coarse, to medium | 35@40c |
| Fleece, unwashed, coarse, and dingy | 33@38c |
| Super, pulled | 48@50c |
| Extra, pulled | 48@50c |

## CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 25.

The receipts since Saturday have been as follows:

| | Cattle. | Hogs. | Sheep. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Monday | 856 | 20,377 | 721 |
| Tuesday | 1,102 | 12,362 | 166 |
| Wednesday | 380 | 5,212 | 206 |
| Total | 2,338 | 37,951 | 1,147 |

Shipments were as follows:

| | Cattle. | Hogs. | Sheep. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Monday | 219 | 4,243 | 1,357 |
| Tuesday | 219 | 4,030 | 800 |
| Total | 438 | 8,273 | 2,157 |

CATTLE—In this department of the market not enough trading was done to establish reliable quotations. A few buyers entered an appearance this morning and picked up some scattering lots of butchers' stuff and shipping beeves, but by midday the yards were well nigh deserted both by local and outside operators. The supply was extremely light, but trade did not suffer on this account, as the offerings were in every way ample, shippers being detained from operating to any considerable extent by the refusal of the different roads to furnish cars, while city butchers already have nearly as much beef on hand as they can hope to dispose of during the present week. Values remain nominally unchanged, and may be quoted steady as follows:

QUOTATIONS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Extra—Graded steers, averaging 1,400 lbs and upwards | $6.15@6.30 |
| Choice Beeves—Fine, fat, well-formed 3 year to 5 year old steers, and averaging 1,200 to 1,400 lbs | 5.50@5.90 |
| Good Beeves—Well-fattened, finely-formed steers, averaging 1,100 to 1,250 lbs | 4.75@5.25 |
| Medium Grades—Steers in fair flesh, averaging 1,100 to 1,250 lbs | 4.25@4.50 |
| Butchers' Stock—Common to medium steers, and good to extra cows, for city slaughter, averaging 800 to 1,100 lbs | 2.75@4.00 |
| Stock Cattle—Common cattle, in decent flesh, averaging from 100 to 1,050 lbs | 2.75@3.75 |
| Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, stags, bulls, and scallawag steers | 1.50@2.50 |
| Texas Cattle—Through droves | 2.00@2.75 |
| Texas Cattle—Northern summered | 3.00@3.50 |
| Texas Cattle—Corn-fed | 3.75@4.00 |

HOGS—There was quite an active inquiry for hogs during the opening hours of the day, but by noon buyers generally had filled their orders, and after dinner comparatively few transfers were made. Opening prices were higher, $3.60@3.85 being paid for common to choice, but before the close the market had settled back to about yesterday's rates, or to $3.50@3.55 for common, to $3.60@3.65 for medium, and to $3.70@3.75 for good to choice. Among the reported sales were the following:

HOG SALES.

| No. | Av. | Price. | No. | Av. | Price. | No. | Av. | Price. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 106 | 258 | $3.55 | 56 | 278 | $3.62½ | 94 | 295 | $3.70 |
| 126 | 232 | 3.75 | 38 | 338 | 3.70 | 98 | 222 | 3.50 |
| 50 | 333 | 3.70 | 81 | 270 | 3.60 | 541 | 203 | 3.70 |
| 147 | 315 | 3.70 | 105 | 240 | 3.60 | 41 | 194 | 3.75 |
| 50 | 314 | 3.60 | 53 | 289 | 3.60 | 84 | 257 | 3.60 |

SHEEP—There was nothing doing in the sheep market.

## OBITUARY.

### George Peabody Putnam.

*From the New York Tribune, Dec. 21.*

George Peabody Putnam, the well-known publisher, died suddenly at 5:05 p. m., yesterday, at the bookstore of G. P. Putnam & Co., at Fourth avenue and Twenty Third street. He had been at his place of business during the greater part of the day, and appeared to be in remarkably good spirits. In the afternoon he went out, but soon returned. About an hour afterward, while exhibiting a book to a gentleman, he suddenly fell to the floor, striking his head against a projecting shelf in his descent. An outcry was made, and Mr. Putnam was raised from the floor and placed on one of the book counters of the store. Restoratives were applied in vain, and a messenger was dispatched for a physician. In a short time Drs. Ferguson and Brink appeared, but only to discover that life was extinct. In their opinion, death resulted from apoplexy. The Rev. W. H. Van Doren, with whom Mr. Putnam was talking when he fell to the floor, says that they were looking at the "Gallery of American Landscape," a book published by the firm, and while talking, the publisher turned away abruptly, as if faint, then endeavored to rally, and finally, with a deep groan, sank to the floor. Two sons of Mr. Putnam were in the store at the time.

Mr. Putnam was born of New England ancestry at Brunswick, Me., on Feb. 21, 1814, and was consequently in the 59th year of his age. He obtained a common school education only in his native place and Boston, and, at the age of 14, came to New York, and entered as a clerk the bookstore of Daniel Leavitt, at that time one of the largest dealers in this city. He afterward entered the employ of John Wiley, whose partner he became about 1840. In 1841 he went to London as representative of the firm, and remained there seven years in charge of the English branch of the house. He was one of the first to build up the business of importing English books, a business which has since been largely developed, and he was probably the first to introduce the sale of American publications into England. During his sojourn in London he wrote and published a book called "American Facts," which, by giving a great deal of information concerning the condition of affairs in the United States, contributed greatly to produce a better understanding and appreciation of this country in English minds. This work was a source of considerable pride to Mr. Putnam, from the beneficial influence he felt it had exerted abroad. His most important literary work was the "World's Progress; or, Dictionary of Dates," which he began at the age of 14, and completed when 22; revising it, however, from time to time, to keep the record even with the time. The last revision, just finished, brings it down to date, and constitutes his last literary work.

Mr. Putnam returned to New York from London in 1848, and soon afterward dissolved the partnership with Mr. Wiley and engaged in business by himself. He soon began the publication of Washington Irving's works—his most important enterprise, if the character and number of the volumes, their extensive sale and wide influence are considered, and this proved a very successful venture. Among other various standard works which he has published are the writings of J. Fenimore Cooper, Bayard Taylor, Charles Lamb, Thomas Hood, John P. Kennedy, Edgar A. Poe, and others. One of his early publishing enterprises was a library of choice reading, in 25 cent volumes, selected from the best authors, whereby he hoped to bring them within reach of all classes. This undertaking was only partially successful in a business point of view, but he was partial to the idea till his death. Mr. Putnam early interested himself in the production of fine illustrated books, publishing, among others, the "Artists' Edition of Irving's Sketch Book," and the "Book of American Scenery." In 1852, with the assistance of George William Curtis and James Briggs, and others, he established *Putnam's Magazine*, the aim of which was to be, what no other monthly in this country then was, a strictly American magazine. It met with immediate success, and, in 1856, while still prospering greatly, was sold to other publishers, who failed in the financial crisis of 1857, when the publication of the magazine was suspended. In 1863 Mr. Putnam retired from active business to become Collector of Internal Revenue, a position which he held till 1866, when, in conjunction with his sons, he formed the printing house of G. P. Putnam & Sons. The magazine was re-established in 1867, and continued until 1870, when it was sold to Scribner & Co., and merged into *Scribner's Monthly*.

Mr. Putnam was one of the first members of the Century Club, and was for several years Chairman of the Art Committee of the Union League Club. He has also been very active in the organization of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, of which he has been honorary Superintendent during the past year, beside being busily engaged on the Committee for the preparation of a representation of American Art at the Vienna Exposition next year.

Mr. Putnam not only held a conspicuous position in the trade of which he was an honored member, but sustained relations of intimacy and friendship with many of the most distinguished men of letters of the day. He was the publisher of Fenimore Cooper and Washington Irving, and the connection thus established with those illustrious writers subsequently ripened into a cordial and confidential companionship, which remained fresh and unimpaired until the day of their death. He was himself an author of indisputable merit, especially in the department of history and statistics, and his popular manuals on those subjects have obtained a highly favorable reputation as useful books of reference. During his protracted residence in England, he wrote a piquant reply to Charles Dicken's "American Notes," which excited not a little attention as a defence of the people of this country against the criticisms of the vehement novelist. Mr. Putnam was among the first to encourage the early literary aspirations of Mr. Bayard Taylor, who was largely indebted to his influence for the suitable production of his works before the American public. He was deeply interested in the progress of literature, art, and elegant culture in this country, to which few men have lent more judicious and efficient aid, or surrounded it with a more kindly and genial atmosphere. Eminently social in his disposition, he had the gift of facile and forcible utterance, and had long been in the habit of addressing public or festive reunions with dignity and effect. His counsels were always sought on occasions of difficulty, and every intelligent man among his acquaintance attached peculiar value to his opinions. Modest and retiring in his manners, he cherished a singular self-respect, and never receded from his ground but through the force of conviction. He was a man of the rarest purity and sweetness of life, of strong religious sentiment, and a mode of excellence in the social and domestic relations. Mr. Putnam, though born in Massachusetts, had so long resided in his adopted city as to be identified with her interests, and almost to be reckoned as one of her native population. His familiar, benignant face will be deeply missed in our most intelligent social circles, and almost every one who knew him in the pursuits of business will also feel that he has lost a friend.

—A son of Mrs. Judge Peck, of Grand Rapids, Mich., 10 years of age, in attempting to slide down the banisters of the new ward school-house on Fountain street, on Tuesday last, slipped his hold and fell some 50 feet to the floor below, landing on a wood-box. He was picked up insensible.

## STAGE-SLANG.

### The Technical Language of the Theatre.

*From the New York Mail.*

Perhaps there is less "slang" in the current language of the drama than in that of the majority of trades or professions. And as there is a reason for everything, so there is a reason for this. The stage is an eminently "practical" institution after all, and devotes its energies to one sole object—the portrayal of emotion, serious or comic, by word, dress, or action; and to this end all other purposes are subservient. However picturesque, irregular, or impractical a member of the theatrical profession may be personally considered, he is a very definite individual indeed in his professional aspects, and his business communications when "on duty" on the stage are "yea, yea, and nay, nay," and the professional language that he uses is simple, direct, and to the point. So that the slang of the stage is comparatively limited.

The manager or proprietor of a theatre has use for little slang, just as he has really little to do with the details of his theatre. The business manager has also comparatively little need of a technical vocabulary. He has his "posters" to see to; his "bill-boards" and "show-cards" to look after; he is responsible for "streamers" (so the long, narrow posters or advertisements are called which we see displayed on fences or dead walls); he also has charge of the "dodgers" or "gutter-snipes" which are to be seen adorning the curbstones of our streets; he also exercises his eagle eye on the "ads" (short for "advertisements") in the newspapers; distributes his "passes" and "orders" and "bill-board tickets;" reads the "notices," writes the "puffs," "counts the house," and performs kindred duties; but the majority of the terms which are employed in his daily and nightly avocations explain themselves, like the terms we have already used, and are familiar to the general public, while the treasurer of a theatre—to many the most important post in the establishment—requires very little "slang" in the discharge of its functions, save the ordinary phrases of constant use in monetary and business affairs.

The stage manager, however, being more intimately connected with the drama in its professional aspects, has a vocabulary somewhat more technical, while the actor and actresses of course employ constantly the cant terms of their calling. To them the terms "part," "lines," "business of the piece," "cast," "waits," "gags," "rehearsal," "comparing the parts," "dressing-room," "make-up," "green-room," &c., are household words; and the phrases "dead letter perfect" (signifying a perfect *literatim et verbatim* knowledge of one's part), "give him the word" (signifying precisely the opposite, implying the aid of the prompter), are in constant use, as are the two prime terms of the actor and actresses, which are "cues" (consisting of the last three or four—generally four—words of the "part" preceding one's own "lines"), and "lengths" (the latter consisting of forty-two lines each, a technical division by which the tax on an actor's memory is measured).

The green-room slang, by which a poor actor is designated, is expressive. He is styled a "stick," or a "duffer;" while the rich frequenters of the theatre and patrons of the actresses are expressively called "spoons." These second-class swells who affect ballet-girls are styled "mashers," while the heavily gotten up old fellows are denominated "fakirs." Any one known to the parties concerned, but not otherwise designated, is vaguely called "nibs," and the cant phrase "twig his nibs," signifying "look at him," is in current use.

The terms by which the different members of a theatrical company are designated are peculiar, though not unfamiliar, as "the leading man," "the first old man," "the first comedy," "the eccentric," "the heavy man," or villain, &c. The adjective "heavy" is a favorite one in theatrical parlance, and is applied to lighter as well as darker characters. Thus there is "the heavy comic father," &c. It must be borne in mind that the "heavy villain" differs from "the bold bad man," or the "B. B. M." of stage slang, the latter being the instigator of the villainy of the former, and therefore occupying a higher position in the company. The adjective "walking" is also in general theatrical use, as "walking gentleman," "walking lady," signifying minor members of the cast—whose principal duties are to display their figures and their dresses. The term "utility" is also in general use, and is applied to the most versatile and hardest worked, and, comparatively, poorest paid members of the company. Then there are "the soubrettes," "the chambermaids," etc., and those human odds and ends called "supers."

The dancing members of a company are divided into "premieres," "coryphees," "figurantes," and "corps de ballet;" the "coryphees" being educated to their profession, the "corps de ballet" merely adopting it as a temporary livelihood, and the "figurantes" merely assisting in tableaux, marches, etc.

There is, of course, a vast difference between the pay and status of the major and minor members of a company, but then there is a vast difference in the work, too. Thus a leading-man's average "study" consists of fourteen "lengths,"—588 lines in all, or fifteen average book pages. And the premiere danseuse studied at Milan for years, while the "super" has but to say: "My lord, the carriage waits," and the figurante, or "extra ballet" girl has nothing to do at all but to show her figure.

Speaking of figures suggests what are generally supposed to be worn over them (except on the stage)—dresses; and dresses suggest the fact that the theatrical costumer has his special "slang," which, however, is chiefly composed of such familiar terms as "tights," "half-tights," "longstockings," "galligaskens" (short drawers worn over the tights), fairy, geni, pantomime, demon, satanella, sprite dresses," "spangles," "ballet-shoes," "gauzes," "strip dresses" (which are worn loosely over other dresses, and are stripped or taken off by certain mechanical contrivances), &c. Much of the costumer's parlance is identical with that of the ordinary tailor or dressmaker, and therefore needs no special notice.

It is in its mechanical departments, and in its local divisions—its topography, as it were—it is in these respects that the language of the stage is richest in slang, or, more strictly speaking, fullest in technicalities.

The stage of a theatre is divided into "entrances"—in the new Niblo's there are twelve. They are designated from their position to the side occupied by the prompter as "prompt side" and "O. P.," or "opposite prompt side;" then there is the "stage proper," "the mazyerne floor" directly below, then the "cellar," the "sub-cellar;" then above the stage are "the groove gallery," "the fly gallery," and the "gridiron," to which all else in the way of ropes, scenes, etc., are fastened, and which is so-called because it is intensely hot; the stage itself is divided into "prompt," "prompt centre," and "centre," on one side, and "O. P.," "O. P. centre," and "centre" on the other.

Scenes which run in "grooves," as "first groove," "second groove," etc., are called "flats," "half-flats," etc., the "wings" being on each side of the half-flats. "Set scenes" involve a large portion of the stage, and the disposal of scenes and furniture in various positions. "Boomerangs" is the term given to contrivances for "suspending" people; "travellers" are the contrivances which waft a fairy being across the stage; then there are "drops," and "borders," and "tail pieces," which "mask" or "hide" certain portions of the scenes or of each other. There are also "aprons," which "mask" or hide the "flies," by which term is designated everything that goes up, or flies, as it were. Then there are the usual mechanical "shaftings," "purchase-wheels" which move the shafting, pulley, blocks, lines, sloats, and the like, levers, cranks ad infinitum. The term "sinks" is used in opposition to "flies," to designate anything that is worked from below; the expressive word "tormentor" is used to designate the side-pieces used to prevent the audience from getting a glimpse of life behind the scenes—just the very thing they always wanted to get, by the by; and then there are "the traps." Of these last the stage has a great variety, which are curiously designated—as the "vampire trap," which lets one down; the "star trap," which lets one up; the "plunge trap," which sends one up head first; the right and left "porter traps," which work up and down from below; "the grave trap," so styled because it is about the size of a grave; the "centre trap," similar to "the grave;" the "licopodium traps," the traps which cause the fire to flash along the stage; and the "strip traps," which strip the clothes off in transformations and bear them away.

The various divisions of the stage into property-rooms, wardrobe, green-room, etc., require no special notice, save a remark that the word "property," in a theatrical sense, is the most comprehensive one-word in the English language, and embraces almost everything that is not literature, scenery, or costume, composing a vast array of miscellanies absolutely and literally "too numerous to mention."

Then there is the slang or technical language of the gas-man,—as "foot-lights," "border-lights" (overhead), "hang-lights" (suspended from the wings), "ground-rows" (on the stage behind the scenes), "set-rows" (attached to the scenes), lime-lights or calciums (variously designated sunrise, sunset, moonlight, etc.), "gas-battens," "flexibles," etc., etc.

Art, represented by the "scenic artist," likewise contributes its quota of "slang," consisting of such terms as "madong" (a sort of resinous gum, by means of which, aided by heat, the "gold-leaf"—i. e., Dutch metal—is applied), "cloths" (the term given to the canvas), "mediums" (waxed [illegible] used to color the gas), "model," "colors," "arched skies," "sky-borders," "two-tie brush" (with which the colors are applied wholesale), "bridge" (the movable platform on which he works), "distemper" (the term applied to his material, a mixture of water and glue, or size, without any oil), "dodges" (tricks with canvas, as ripples, ships tossing, etc.), "interiors," "transformations," "panoramas," "outlines," "charcoal stick," "straight-edge," or rule, and in addition the usual cant of the canvas.

## OBI.

### Witchcraft Among the Blacks.

*Mrs. M. P. Handy in Appletons' Journal.*

All over the South, wherever the African has been settled, he has carried with him the belief in and practice of the necromancy known in Africa as *obi*, and throughout the Southern States as voodooism, or "tricking."

In vain have religion and the white man waged war against this relic of barbarism; it still flourishes, hydra-headed, and ever and anon the newspapers raise an outcry as some fresh instance of its power and diabolical results is brought to light.

The negro witches have little in common with the witch of our story-books; they never ride broomsticks, or resort to the thousand and one petty arts of the Saxon or Celtic witch. Theirs is a far deeper and deadlier sorcery—a power which the negro firmly believes can waste the marrow in the victim's bones, dry the blood in his veins, and, sapping his life slowly and surely, bring him at last, a skeleton, to his grave.

Nor is this all a fable; there are hundreds of graves in the South on which might be placed the epitaph, "Died of *obi*."

"Well, honey," said an old negress to me once, when I had been exerting all the eloquence I possessed to convince her of the nothingness of this terrible bugaboo, "well, honey, dey mout jes' as well kill you es skear you to deth."

Potent among their charms is that of the "evil eye," which, fixed on a man by one of these witches, has power to thwart every undertaking in life.

His axe will not cut; his hoe will not dig; his plowshare will be broken against the rocks; his cow will go dry; plant he crops, they will not come up; and, whatsoever he doeth, it shall not prosper.

Mention has been made, in a former article, of this terrible scourge of voodooism, and the modes in which it is practised; but no mere words can describe the hold which it has on the mind of the Southern negro. Once convince him that he is "tricked," and, unless he be able to procure a "trick-doctor" whom he considers more skillful than the witch under whose spell he has fallen, no human power can save him—he *believes* that he must die, and die he will; a whole college of physicians could not save him.

A man was sick nigh unto death; his wife went to a witch-doctor, and received orders to open his pillow. She did so, and within it she found half a dozen or more tiny conglomerations of feathers, closely resembling the plumes on a hearse. These were burnt, and the man recovered. Another, very ill, was given an ointment with which to rub his stomach and chest. At the end of two days he vomited several hairy worms, and was cured. I know colored people who would swear to the truth of these statements, and I have myself seen the little plumes; indeed, learned men have taken the trouble to try to account for these last by natural causes.

The dread of "tricking" is a grievous cross to the Southern housekeeper, since it sometimes interferes with her changing servants, as often they dare not take each other's places.

I had myself a cook of whom I was anxious to get rid. The woman had no desire to leave, and told every other servant whom I tried to secure that she did not mean to go. I finally engaged one, and this dread of *obi* was nearly the cause of my losing her. I was forced to notify the two women and their husbands that I would not and should not keep the former, if I had either to do so or to cook for myself. Even then my new cook remained under protest; and red pepper and salt—potent countercharms for voodoo—were freely used in my kitchen for the next week or two.

It is pitiful—it is mournful—to see, as we Southerners have often seen, strong men pining away under the influence of this superstition, taking medicine with a sorrowful smile, whispering, perhaps, in awe-struck tones, the dreadful secret that they are "tricked," and dying at last in spite of all that medical skill could do for them.

I have known a young athlete, a brawny Hercules, whose strength was the glory of the plantation, who would shoulder a barrel of flour, and then, picking up a keg of nails, walk briskly up stairs and deposit his burden with a grin, and who was as proud of his muscle as any wrestler of old; I have seen him laid on his bed with paralysis creeping from one member to another, until he could only move his eyes and tongue—dying by inches of a disease which the first physicians in the three counties around could do nothing to check or cure, and for which he and his fellow-slaves had only the one word of explanation—"tricked." The doctors held a *post-mortem* examination, and reported, "Singular internal discoloration, probably death by lead-poisoning in whiskey," when the poor fellow scarcely ever drank, and of numbers of sots in the neighborhood not one was affected in like manner.

Some of these old crones possess a marvellous knowledge of the nature and properties of every plant indigenous to the South. They have an herb for every ache or pain, and frequently prepare little bags filled with dried roots or leaves to be worn around the neck as a charm against disease or the "evil eye."

Some of the cures which they work are really wonderful. I was sick once—had taken a violent cold, aching in every limb, and was booked, I felt sure, for an attack of pneumonia, or perhaps worse. My "mammy" had a noted herb-doctor for a friend, and brought me a cup containing a dark, bitter decoction. What it was I have no idea, but I took it from mammy with the same faith with which, when a baby, I had taken catnip from the same hand.

In ten minutes I was in a perspiration, and free from fever; in five more I was fast asleep; and the next morning waked as well as ever, and without a trace of cold; but I never could find out the name of my medicine.

Not far from the Virginia farm-house in which I was raised, just on the edge of my father's plantation, an old woman, renowned as a witch, owned a cabin and a little bit of ground.

She had a crippled daughter, whose lameness was the result of white-swelling in infancy, but the negroes scouted such explanation of the matter.

"White swellin', 'deed!" said one of my mother's sable handmaidens to her mistress one day, with a toss of her turbaned head which spoke volumes—"white swellin', 'deed! Yow! white folks kin b'lieve dat! Her mammy lef' summun her trick-mixchers layin' roun', an de chile tread on um!"

A cousin and myself were one day sent to carry some wool to this woman to be spun, for she spun beautifully, and my mother often employed her.

Our body-guard consisted of two colored girls, one an irrepressible mulattress, the other a quiet, demure little black girl, excessively timid.

The house was a double log-cabin, with two rooms. We were invited into the first while the old woman went into the inner chamber to get the yarn which she had already spun.

Emmeline, the mulatto girl, was in a saucy humor, and amused herself by some pert remarks about the "old witch," which distressed her companion so much that I had to order her to hold her tongue.

Going home, Emmeline probably hurt her leg in climbing the rail fence around the little yard; at all events, she soon began to complain of the limb, which grew inflamed, and swelled so rapidly that before we were half-way home she could scarcely walk. Both girls were much alarmed, and Emmeline, weeping, begged piteously to know if I thought she would be lame for life.

I had been reading Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel," and, recollecting his account of the superstition that no enchantment is proof against running water, I made Emmeline bathe her leg for about half an hour in a branch which lay in our path. Imagination and cold water combined served to relieve her, but she, no doubt, believes to this day that she was "tricked," and considers me a marvel of learning, because I knew how to deal with her case.

Shortly after the close of the war, a near relative of the writer was teaching in the mountains of Virginia. On the farm of the gentleman in whose family he resided were two laborers, Jim and Sam, the former a pleasant-featured mulatto, remarkably intelligent for a negro, and extremely popular among his acquaintances; the other an ugly black negro, with a hang-dog expression. Sam had with his own color the reputation of "Voodooism," and many stories were told of his prowess in the "black art."

One day Jim was taken sick, and it was whispered in the negro cabins that Jim had "tricked" him. The doctor was called in, but could not classify his disease, although the poor fellow was visibly drooping, and complained of pain in the back and limbs, accompanied with great languor, and his pulse was as feeble as an infant's. The doctor's medicines did him no good; indeed, it is doubted whether he took them; and the case excited great interest in the white family, and was freely discussed among them.

At this juncture M—— (my friend) begged permission to undertake the case, and see if he could not effect a cure by working on the man's imagination.

It was readily granted, and he managed that evening to waylay Jim in the woods about dusk, and anxiously inquired after his health.

"Po'ly, marster," was the reply.

"Well, Jim, I have come to cure you."

"*You, marster?*"—with a sad, incredulous smile. "You can' do dat; you! white folks don' b'lieve in my sort or sickness. Marster, I'se tricked."

"I know you are, Jim," gravely replied M——, "and I do believe in that kind of sickness, though I know there are not many white folks who do, and I can cure you."

Jim looked up astonished, while M—— went on to detail his symptoms, which he had learned at second-hand *from* Jim's wife,—telling him when and how he had been taken, and how Sam had tricked him,—and, drawing on recollections of Scott and Mather, finally succeeded in convincing his patient of his great skill and knowledge as a trick-doctor.

"Now you see, Jim," he said, "this thing goes by weeks. Three weeks ago Sam hid a bloody hand under your door-step; two weeks ago you were taken sick, and next week you will be either as well as ever, or die. Now I know more about these matters than Sam does, and I mean to cure you; so come to my school-house to-night at 12 o'clock to see me; but don't tell anybody anything about it, or the charm won't work, and I can't do anything for you."

Jim was greatly impressed, and went away fully believing in his volunteer physician, and promising secrecy the most inviolable.

He was punctual to the appointment, and M—— received him in pitch darkness, and went through a series of impromptu conjurations, which served to strengthen the negro's faith no little. He gave Jim a chalk powder, to be placed in each shoe, and two huge bloody hands—drawn in pokeberry juice on white paper—with directions to bury them under his enemy's door-step, gave him orders to walk home backward, and finally dismissed him, fully convinced that Sam's power over him was at end, and that he was on the way to recovery.

The next night he came to the rendezvous in good spirits, and reported himself much better; and, to make a long story short, at the end of a week he was really as well as ever, and M—— had the satisfaction of having, in all human probability, saved the poor fellow's life.

But, in spite of his injunction to secrecy, his fame as a trick doctor went abroad in the neighborhood, and he had numerous applications from the afflicted for relief, insomuch that he was forced to announce officially his retirement from the profession, and decline positively to practice on any one.

I knew an old woman who supported herself entirely by her practice as a trick doctor, and people came sometimes forty or fifty miles to consult her.

The medicines which these people use—if medicines they may be called—are as singular as the disease which they profess to cure. A piece of bread stained with the blood of a wart and buried in the ground will eradicate the wart(!) Chills and fevers are cured (?) by blowing into the mouth of a live frog, or walking backward to a tree in a graveyard, and tying a string around the trunk.

Parings from finger and toe-nails, hair from the human head, blood from the tip of a black cat's tail, snakes' fangs, skins, and dried heads, wood that has been charred in lightning, of which negroes have a superstitious dread, believing (many of them) that a fire kindled by it can only be extinguished with blood or milk, and the horrible-looking insect known as the devil's horse, play an important part in the science of *obi*.

Education and religion are doing gallant warfare with this hideous form of superstition; still, it yearly numbers its victims by hundreds, and it is probable that it will be long ere it entirely disappears.

Is there really anything in it? Are these conjurers themselves deceived? Do they, in fact, know of such subtle and deadly poison, or is it all imagination, proving only the power of mind over matter? Who shall solve the mystery for us?

## THE VIENNA EXPOSITION.

### Substances of Food as Products of Industry.

The United States Commissioner to the Vienna Exposition of 1873, General Thomas B. Van Buren, has requested the gentlemen whose names are annexed, to act as an Advisory Committee for Group IV. Substances of Food as Products of Industry. [The Chicago members of the Committee are Dr. John H. Rauch, E. S. Chesbrough, Esq., Governor William Bross, and William E. Doggett, Esq.]

This group embraces, in the classification of the Imperial Commissioners:

(a) Flour and other farinaceous products, malt, and its products;
(b) Sugar and its products;
(c) Spirits and spirituous liquors, &c.;
(d) Wines;
(e) Ale, beer, porter, &c.;
(f) Vinegars;
(g) Preserves and extracts (extracts of meat, potable soup, condensed milk, Erbswurst, preserved vegetables, preserved meat, &c.);
(h) Tobacco, and similar manufactures;
(i) Confectionery, ginger-bread, chocolate, coffee substitutes, &c.;
(k) Processes and inventions for preparing all these articles;
(l) Statistics of production.

The Austrian Commissioners earnestly invite illustrative models of processes which are labor and time saving, as well as carefully prepared products in the several branches of industry.

It cannot be doubted that ample return for the time and labor it may cost each worthy exhibitor, will be made, both in the recognition in the competitive exhibition, and in the increased demand for his productions.

Congress will doubtless make such appropriation as will greatly relieve the cost of transportation, storage, and proper exhibition. The Secretary of the Navy offers two Government vessels to sail from New York direct to Trieste for the free shipment of articles to the Exposition.

Articles designed for exhibition should be ready for exportation by the 1st of February, 1873.

Applications for space or for information should be addressed to General Thomas B. Van Buren, Commissioner General for the United States to the Vienna Exposition, 51 Chambers street, New York; or to

E. N. HORSFORD,
Chairman Group IV, Advisory Committee, Vienna Exposition, Cambridge, Mass.

### The Sultan's Bow and Arrow.

Sultan Mahmoud, the slayer of the janizaries, and one of the wisest monarchs who has ever held the scepter of the Prophet, and the first who had ventured upon the work of reform in the Empire, was at that time at the height of his power. Strolling through the Atmedian one day with a few companions, we became aware that a distinguished party was entering the place. First came a squadron of cavalry, which occupied the different avenues leading to it; while a smaller party of richly-dressed slaves following them drove away every one but ourselves, telling us we might remain; and, forming in line, drew their sabres. They were the eunuchs of the Imperial harem. Their ancient lists having been cleared, a target was set up at one end of them; and we learned that the Commander of the Faithful himself was momentarily expected to enjoy his favorite practice of archery, in which he excelled. To this one of the ancient customs of the Padishahs, his predecessors, he still adhered. A group of Turks, evidently of station and consequence, followed; and then, riding alone on a noble chestnut horse, came Mahmoud himself. He dismounted immediately, and, taking a bow and arrows from an attendant, placed himself at a stone which marked the base, and began to fire at the target, at about the distance, I should think, of a hundred yards. The Sultan was at that time in full health and strength, and had a considerable share of good looks. He was of medium size, with aquiline features, piercing black eyes, and a full beard of the same color, which probably owed its glossy look to dyes and cosmetics. His dress was a blue cloth tunic, made like a single-breasted military frock, with embroidered cuffs and collar, light blue trousers in the Frankish style, and a star of brilliants on the breast of his coat. On his head was a scarlet fez, with an aigret of brilliants in front, holding a straight heron's plume, the imperial chika; and by his side hung a gorgeous sabre. On dismounting, he threw off a capacious scarlet cloak. The Commander of the Faithful proved to be a skillful as well as graceful archer, striking the target with every arrow. After about a dozen successful shots, the target was removed, and the Sultan began his exercise with the bow for distance, which was marked off by several marble pillars. He stepped forward and quickly dispatched about a dozen more arrows, firing with great rapidity. I should think he sent his shafts at least 250 yards. The Sultan then became aware that we were observing him, and graciously sent us the information by an officer that he had, in the last trial, sent an arrow beyond any of those recorded by his predecessors. He then mounted his horse and rode off, followed by his eunuchs; but the cavalry remained for about an hour, engaged in the national exercise of the jereed.—*Keel and Saddle.*

PERIODICAL LITER...

The Fortnightly Re... London Quar...

Henry Fawcett on "The ... tion of Land."

The Personnel of ...

# PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

## The Fortnightly Review and London Quarterly.

## Henry Fawcett on "The Nationalization of Land."

## The Personnel of Fourier

### The Fortnightly Review.

Henry Fawcett, M. P., who is well known for his economic studies, which are of extraordinary range considering that he labors under the peculiar disadvantage of being blind, opens the *Fortnightly Review* with a paper on

"THE NATIONALIZATION OF LAND,"

in which he shows cause why the schemes of the Internationals other modern Socialists for the abolition of private property in land can never be made to work, and why, if they could, the result would be simply greater social and economic ills than those from which the Socialists flee. He says:

It is difficult to estimate with precision the present value of the whole landed property of the country. Competent authorities say that the value of all the land and houses of this country, exclusive of mines and railways, cannot be less than £4,500,000,000. This enormous sum, exceeding by six times our national debt, would have to be raised in the form of a State loan, in order to carry out the first part of the policy of nationalizing the instruments of production. For, after such an expenditure had been incurred in acquiring lands and houses, it is probable that at least an equal outlay would be involved in purchasing the railways, mines, buildings, and various other appliances which constitute the industrial plant of the community. But, confining our attention to the first transaction, let us inquire in what way, and upon what terms, the State would obtain this £4,500,000,000. In order to put the case as fairly as possible, let it be assumed that the financial credit of the country has not been in the slightest degree injured by the social and political revolution which the members of the Internationale themselves admit must in all probability take place before they can hope to see their schemes practically realized. It may, therefore, be granted that the loan would be raised on the same terms as if nothing had occurred to disturb the credit of the country. Our Government is now able to borrow at the rate of 3¼ per cent. Sir John Lubbock, who, as one of the leading London bankers, has had great experience in monetary affairs, expresses a confident opinion that the raising of so large a loan would increase the rate of interest at least 1 per cent. It, therefore, appears, after making proper allowance for the cost of collection and management, that the Government would not be able to borrow this £4,500,000,000 at less than 4½ per cent. There is, in fact, every reason to suppose that it would be necessary to pay a considerably higher rate of interest. If, however, what may be regarded as the minimum rate of only 4½ per cent were paid, the annual charge involved in such a loan would be £202,500,000. This sum exceeds by nearly three times our present national debt. After making due allowance for expenses involved in management, in collection of rents, in repairs, and in the erection of new buildings, it can scarcely be doubted that the land and house property in this country does not yield upon its present market price a return of more than 3½ per cent. There would, therefore, be a loss of 1½ per cent upon the purchase, or, in other words, there would be an annual deficit of £60,000,000. This large deficiency would exist, even if the rent of land and houses was in every single instance maintained at its present high level. But is not a reduction in rent the chief advantage which the advocates of this nationalizing policy hope to secure? The belief that land is too dear and that house-rent is too high is the chief cause which has led to the enthusiastic adoption of the proposal; and the members of the Internationale and other Socialists would be the first to admit that they had been bitterly disappointed and cruelly deceived if they found, after their schemes had been realized, that they were obliged to pay just as high a price as ever for permission to cultivate the land or for the privilege of obtaining a certain amount of house-accommodation. It may, therefore, be fairly concluded that, if the State purchased the land and houses, the transaction would involve an annual loss of at least £30,000,000, and the loss would be far greater than this if rents were not maintained at what is so generally denounced as their present extravagant rate.

Beside this, must be considered the jobbery, mismanagement, extravagance, and incapacity, which always attend Governmental administration. This would add £100,000,000 a year to the cost of nationalizing the land. To many it may seem as if Mr. Fawcett were wasting his time in discussing a project which, to Americans, seems so preposterous; but it must be borne in mind that the English land question is one of momentous importance, and, in addition, that, as a matter of abstract politico-economical theory, no less eminent thinkers than John Stuart Mill and Herbert Spencer have yielded to the doctrine that individual ownership of land is a public wrong. There are difficulties attending the scheme besides its expense. "What method of selection is it proposed to adopt in order to decide who shall be the favored tenants to be located on fertile and picturesque land within easy reach of large towns; and who, on the other hand, are to be the unfortunates who are to be deported to the bleak moors of Yorkshire or to the dreary wastes of Sutherlandshire?"

Competition would at once arise between the rich and the poor, and the latter would soon be as badly off as at present. Even if the Socialists' dream of the abolition of competition were realized in one direction, "it would simply exert its activity in a somewhat different direction. If the State decided to let every plot of land at an uniform rate, it is obvious that there would be as active a competition as there is now to obtain the most fertile and the most conveniently-situated allotment. The Government would have placed in its hands an entirely unprecedented opportunity of rewarding friends and of punishing foes. The vast sum which is represented by the difference in value between the more productive and the less productive land would be virtually placed at the disposal of the State to dispense as patronage. As a natural consequence, the whole community would be demoralized and degraded."

The theory is, that the State should let the land at a fair and moderate rent. "But, if the imposition of moderate rents is that which is desired, it is manifest that the charging of a uniform price for the use of land would entirely defeat the object sought to be attained. A pound an acre would be an extremely moderate price to pay for some land; but, in other instances, it would represent a rent so excessive that, if it were imposed, land would be thrown out of cultivation. Five pounds an acre charged for land in the neighborhood of large towns may be very much lower rent than two shillings an acre for land on the Scotch or North of England moors. There cannot be a greater fallacy than to suppose that the highest-rented land is the dearest, or that the lowest-rented land is the cheapest."

Another insuperable obstacle is the increase of population:

Impracticable as the scheme of nationalization has been shown to be, yet the insurmountable difficulties which lie in its way cannot be fully appreciated until we inquire what provision would be made under such a scheme for the maintenance and employment of an increased population. At the present time it is known that the population of this country is augmented during each ten years by about 14 per cent. At this rate of increase population doubles itself in about fifty years. A rapid acceleration in the rate of increase of population would be an inevitable result of adopting the principles of Socialism. * * * *

It is to be presumed that the State, after having purchased the land and the various appliances of industry, distributes them amongst the people as far as possible on cheap and equitable terms. Every one would thus, it is supposed, be provided for; there would be general equality of condition; the wealthy might be less wealthy, but the poor would be less poor; and the land, instead of being portioned among the few, would be divided approximately in equal shares among the whole people. It may be assumed that the allotment which each would thus have would be sufficient to provide a comfortable maintenance. At the end of ten years, however, there would be 14 per cent more people in the country; as this extra number would have to be provided for, it would be necessary to make another apportionment of the land amongst the people. If the land was fully occupied before, each individual's allotment would have to be reduced by about one-seventh; either this must take place, or the increased population would be driven to unproductive soils which had not previously been regarded as worth cultivating. The would be, however, the reintroduction of a system of inequality; the occupiers of the productive land who are regarded as privileged persons, whereas the unproductive were compelled to obtain a maintenance [illegible] position of [illegible] ductive land would be in the unfor[illegible]

In conclusion, Mr. Fawcett [illegible] points a moral that may be heeded on [illegible] the Atlantic:

It is not more, but [illegible] has conferred the most [illegible] The [illegible] on the community, not by enacting [illegible] but by the repeal of old statutes which have [illegible] individual energy and impeded freedom of [illegible] As long as the State attempted to regulate [illegible] and to protect industry, there was little industrial progress. During the last twenty years, the commerce of this country, released from the shackles by which, through successive generations, it had been fettered, has exhibited an unprecedented development.

It may, however, perhaps, be said: Can legislation do nothing to promote the welfare of the people? Nothing can be further from my intention than either to suggest or to recommend a policy of complete legislative inactivity; there still remains much work of the highest utility for Parliament to do. With regard, for instance, to land, reference has already been made to the important reforms which might at once be carried out in its tenure. We have one of the most complicated, costly, and dilatory legal systems that human ingenuity ever devised. Law is so expensive that the poor have constantly to submit to wrong without any chance of obtaining redress. It is a truism to assert that, when justice is dear, a premium is placed upon fraud.

Arthur J. Booth concludes his paper on the works and life of

FOURIER,

and gives this sketch of the *personnel* of this singular character:

He is described as a man rather under the usual height, with delicate features, and peculiarly expressive countenance. His blue eyes were brilliant when animated, and remarkable for mildness in repose. His light brown hair, changed by age into a silvery white, encircled a forehead distinguished for the beauty of its form, its height and smoothness. In youth, he is said to have been of a lively and sarcastic humor, which he indulged in satirical verses and lampoons. But, as he increased in years, his countenance acquired a cast of melancholy, and he was rarely seen to smile. He became so reticent as seldom to speak except to answer a direct question, which he did as briefly as possible, and then relapsed into silence. When alone with a few intimate friends, however, he would expound his views with facility and eloquence; his habitual pensiveness would vanish, and the fire of enthusiasm rekindle in his eye. He generally went about with his stick properly notched as a measuring-rule, and would take the dimensions of any building that struck him. He would stop suddenly in the street, or in the middle of a conversation, pull out his note-book, and make an entry of whatever brilliant idea had passed through his brain. He lived almost entirely alone, and in his solitary walks he would talk aloud and declaim with energy to himself, a habit that led him not unfrequently to be mistaken for a lunatic. Very different estimates have been formed of the extent of his knowledge. In youth he read much, and collected a great deal of crude information upon many subjects. To this he added his own speculations, which he was apt at times to substitute for more positive knowledge. In latter years he read very little, except the current newspapers or magazine literature. His time was principally devoted to writing and the elaboration of his own theories. It was his habit to begin work early in the morning and to go for a short walk after every two hours' application. His works are very long; they are filled with strange words and endless repetitions. They affect extreme scientific precision, and tables of analysis abound. They are adorned by occasional hieroglyphics, and by letters or numerals turned upside down. They are curious to look at, but most tiresome to read. Fourier spoke in public with clearness and ease, but without any pretension to oratorical effect. He was very fond of animals, and, especially of cats. He had as intense horror of caterpillars,—the emblem, he said, of civilization,—and would not, on their account, sit upon the grass. He once beheld a spider upon the ceiling over his bed. He jumped up, and, almost naked, rushed frantically about the house to implore assistance to remove the terrible apparition. He was a kind and generous friend. He would take any amount of trouble to perform a service; and, out of his own small income, he was able to do many works of unostentatious charity. He was never married. It was said that he was peculiarly fickle in his attachments, and, notwithstanding the conjecture of his biographer to the contrary, we may doubt if ever his heart had been touched by the purifying influence of love.

Other articles are: "Codification in India and England,"—by J. Fitzjames Stephen; "Cause and Design,"—by H. Lawrenny; "The New Heloisa,"—by the Editor, John Morley; "The Eustace Diamonds,"—Chaps. LXIX. to LXXII.,—by Anthony Trollope; "Mr. Nichol's 'Hannibal,'"—by Algernon Charles Swinburne; "Critical Notices," by Sidney Colvin; "A Letter to the Editor,"—by Montague Cookson.

### The London Quarterly.

The *London Quarterly* for October, republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, contains articles on the following subjects: "The Duke of Wellington as a Cabinet Minister;" "The Completion of St. Paul's;" "Baron Stockmar;" "The Consciousness of Dogs;" "Velasquez;" "Journal of a French Diplomatist in Italy;" "East African Slave Trade;" "The Position of Parties."

### Mr. Greeley as a Political Editor.

*From the New York Tribune.*

We have said not a little of the character of the late Mr. Greeley, but there was a phase of it to which specific allusion must yet in justice be made. So much of his life and strength was given to politics, he was so identified with the partisan struggles of his time, so warm an admirer and so good a hater of the course of public men, so staunch a Whig and so uncompromising a Republican as to principles, however little he might regard names, that men came not naturally to think of him as simply a partisan. Nothing could be more curiously unjust. No critical judgment could be more easily and authoritatively refuted. It is as if one who is always giving should be charged with selfishness; as if a liberal religionist should be accused of the theological hatreds. All who have been other than careless readers of the *Tribune* know that, in the conduct of this newspaper, he never suffered himself to be betrayed by any considerations of party expediency into any politic sophistications of the truth. He was quite as sharp a censor of those with whom he was allied as of those to whom he was usually opposed. He was never for a moment blind to the mistakes and misdeeds of those with whom he was politically associated. As he was in the beginning, so he continued to the end, for accusations of inconsistency did not in the least frighten him from saying that which he believed to be true. How little he was merely a party man, is evident from the fact that scores of public characters who were nominally with him, were constantly and noisily accusing him of treason, and were just as constantly laughed at for their pains. No member of the party was so often read out of it, no newspaper jibed, and snarled so bitterly at the *Tribune* as those which called themselves Republicans. When poor, struggling, and almost without any save political friends, he said in the advertisement of the first number of this journal that he should give to the Whig Administration "a frank and cordial, but mainly and independent support, judging it always by its acts, and commending those only so far as they shall seem calculated to subserve the great end of all government—the welfare of the People." "My leading idea," he said years afterward, "was the establishment of a journal removed alike from servile partisanship on the one hand, and from gagged mincing neutrality on the other. * * * I believed there was a happy medium between these extremes—a position from which a journalist might openly and heartily advocate the principles and commend the measures of that party to which his convictions allied him, yet frankly dissent from its course on a particular question, and even denounce its candidates if they were shown to be deficient in capacity or (far worse) in integrity. I felt that a journal thus loyal to its guiding conviction, yet ready to expose and condemn unworthy conduct or incidental error on the part of men attached to its party, must be far more effective, even party-wise, than though it might always be counted on to applaud or reprobate, bless or curse, as the party's prejudices or immediate interests might seem to prescribe."

The day of small beginnings went by. The journal founded by Mr. Greeley with such noble resolution, adhering to these catholic and conscientious principles, became strong and prosperous; and we ask of thousands upon thousands still living who for more than a quarter of a century have been daily observers of the *Tribune* if, under the immediate direction or under the inspiration of Mr. Greeley, it has ever, making due allowance for human infirmity, fallen below the standard which from the first he determined upon. It was a Whig journal, but was it ever the unquestioning slave of the Whig party or the Whig leaders? It was a Republican journal, but did it ever seek to hide the faults or to extenuate the errors of the Republican leaders? When was it the custom of Mr. Greeley to take measures upon trust? When did he fear, while favoring the candidates of a Convention, to cast contempt upon so much of its platform as failed to commend itself to his head or to his heart? So well was this understood in all political circles, that his support of any party measure years ago ceased to be counted as a matter of course, so that when he did heartily acquiesce in any policy, his countenance had a value indeed! Yet some persons professed to be infinitely astonished when he declined to support General Grant for re-election; knew those who were honored by his confidence [illegible] whatever to that his determination had nothing [illegible] was in a man[illegible] do with his own nomination [illegible] circumstances. His own ner forced upon him [illegible] the cause committed to his success and that [illegible] fully identified in his own mind; hands were [illegible] say when he was grieving for the it was [illegible] he was grieving for himself; but country [illegible] so flippantly uttered such a suggestion they absolutely incapable of appreciating the true nobility of his nature. He was a public creature, and had nothing so much at heart as the fidelity of his country to her professions. He was often hardly less anxious and perturbed at crises when he was within named nor thought of for office.

There is the party man who is nothing more than a mere politician; whose days are spent in the management of intrigues, and whose nights are full of dreams of aggrandizement and of personal preferment; who thinks that no bill can be passed and no candidate elected except by stratagem; who fancies that mean and mousing ways are always best, if not noblest; who, in selecting nominees, does not ask what are their qualifications or what their characters, but whether they are available; who whispers in lobbies and who guesses in conferences; who is sure that every one has his price, and that he is to be bought if only that price can be paid; who has reduced our American politics to the low level of a gambling-game, and the Presidential canvass to something hardly better than a sharp commercial transaction. Such a man Mr. Greeley certainly was not.

There is the man of principle who recognizes party organization as to a certain extent necessary, and who accepts its means while rejecting its mastery; who regards no associate as freed from his criticism and rebuke by party affiliations; who thinks consistency a respectable but never an imperative condition; who believes an election honorably lost better for the common weal than an election dishonorably won; who may differ from his opponents and yet be willing to act with them in matters upon which there is substantial accord; who recognizes the right of no convention, of no clique, of no caucus, and of no committee, to pledge his voice and his vote in advance for measures negative or positive, to which his conscience refuses assent; who is not to be wheedled, nor bribed, nor bullied into doing what he believes to be wrong; and who denies the value of parties after their occasions have passed away. Such a man, whether as a Whig, a Republican, a Congressman, a Delegate, an Editor, Mr. Greeley certainly was. Who, as he now lies in his honored grave, would have had him different? Who of those who knew him best and loved him best would erase one jot or change, if it were possible, one tittle of his record. He was a giant beside the men who criticised him. He was purity itself compared with those who talked of his bargains and his sales. He was a journalist to whom intrigue and management were utterly unknown; and well will it be for the *Tribune* and for all other newspapers if his example shall be followed and his singleness of purpose scrupulously imitated.

### Suicide in Japan.

It appears, from recent reports, that suicide is going out of fashion in Japan. A debate in the Parliament about three years ago. Oct. 8, 1869, showed that the members were not prepared to introduce any change in the law then, for three members only, in a house of 209, could be found to vote for the abolition of suicide. When a member of the two-sworded class, or Samurai, commits a crime, a message is sent that he is permitted to kill himself by disemboweling, which custom is called the *harakiri* or *seppuku*. It seems that the practice was considered so honorable that many men committed it without waiting the Imperial permission, and this was considered highly improper. The Clerk of the House had very sensibly put the question before the delegates in this manner: "It should be remarked that most two-sworded men who commit seppuku are men of parts, and with a strong sense of shame. It is needless to say that if such men repented, and, urged by an indignant sense of their errors, employed their talents industriously, they would do their country good service; but, in my opinion, death for a fault or two of doubtful character, at the same time blocks up the way of self-examination to the individual, and is at variance with the Imperial plans for the national prosperity. I think advantage ought to be taken of the present reform of the Government to prohibit this practice. The members thought differently, and recorded their votes as we have said. Let us transcribe one or two speeches.

*Kaji Manlazaymon*—It may seem at first sight an immoral act to die without awaiting the Judge's sentence, but this does not proceed from a contempt for authority. The commission of the seppuku is owing to a natural sense of shame being deeply rooted in the heart. It is a national custom founded on what is due to the national sense of justice, and to Japan as a nation. It may be proper to prohibit the seppuku in cases where no legal sentence has been pronounced, but if the law constituting it a punishment for two-sworded men be not maintained, the distinction between them and the common people will be obliterated.

*Karube Iisinja*—"A speedy death by seppuku, resulting from remorse for crime, is a means of avoiding the pain of disgrace; how can it be said to be a contempt of the criminal law? how, on the other hand, can it be styled an expiation of guilt? By death the criminal barely restores himself to his position as a human being. If he lives, he is a scoundrel; but if he dies, he, for the first time, manifests a sense of shame. To prohibit the seppuku would be to choose the public path of honor, and throw open the private path of scoundrelism."

*Sakada Itakusa*—"The seppuku has its origin in the sacred vital energy of this divine country, and is the shrine of the Japanese national spirit, (Yamato-spirit.) Unquestionably, it should not be prohibited. Its practice should be extended, and, by this means, a sense of shame fostered, and the seppuku should be made famous throughout the civilized world as an example of devotion to principle. It ought to be introduced into our criminal code as the form of capital punishment for those above the rank of Samuri."—*Chambers' Journal.*

### A Comical Duel.

*From the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, Dec. 18.*

One of the most satisfactory instances of obtaining satisfaction by "the Code," occurred last week at Atlanta. The principals were two employes of the Kimball House, named Barnard Thynne, about 25 years of age, and C. Van Valkenburge, 18 years old. There was a girl behind the scenes, and jealousy was the moving cause. Thynne teased Van, and the latter sent a challenge in the usual form. No apology would be given and the duel was resolved upon. Meanwhile a plan was arranged by the seconds and accepted by Mr. Thynne, which was to go through the regular form of a duel, using pistols loaded with powder only, leaving Van to suppose that he was going to meet in mortal combat.

In due time and form carriages containing principals, seconds, and surgeons, conveyed the party to the place of meeting. It was dusk when the toss was made, and Thynne obtained the choice. The distance agreed on was twenty paces. The principals were placed in position, and at the word fired. Thynne fell and groaned terribly. At the same time a bottle of chicken's blood was slyly smeared over him. Van was mortally scared, believing that he had killed his antagonist. The entire party returned to the hotel. Van hid in his room until the cruel jokers told him that the police were after him. Then he fled to the laundry, and afterwards hid in the cellar coal-bin. There he remained for about half an hour, when his tormentors hurried him in a half frozen condition to the railroad depot. No train was there, so he commenced to walk—at 10 o'clock at night—down the track. At a station beyond the train overtook him, and brought him to Savannah. On Friday, Colonel Nicholls, of the Kimball House, received the following letter from him:

SAVANNAH, Dec. 10, 1872.

DEAR MR. NICHOLLS: I arrived here this morning at 9 o'clock, and have failed to see Captain Danforth, to whom you so kindly referred me. I stopped two days at my uncle's, twelve miles north of Macon. He brought me twenty-four miles to the M. & B. R. R. It will cause me much pain if Mr. Thynne dies, for I had almost rather been killed myself than for it to happen thus. Do not blame me for defending myself, as I thought it the best way to settle it, and as I could not have the cowardice to have taken the advantage of him. My conscience is clear, and I thought I was doing right, and I have not discontinued my prayers, which I am in the habit of saying. If I have done wrong, I hope God will in some way punish me, and not place me in the hands of men that I am not known to. * * * If you think it safe for me to remain here, and I can get a situation, I will do you all the good I possibly can for your house. I am confident of getting my old place back again in New York, if I have to leave; but I do not care to leave this State, as I claim it as a home, and feel that I have a full right to remain. I hope Mrs. Nicholls don't think I am a reckless boy, but knows otherwise; for I was cool and sober the whole day as ever. From your most obedient servant, C. M. V.

What has since become of the poor dupe we have not ascertained.

### Generous Deed.

*From the Des Moines (Iowa) Register.*

All the way from Chicago and, of course, a relic of the fire, comes a tale of an Iowa man's generosity. When the great conflagration swept away the business part of the city of the Lakes, Rev. A. P. Hanson, editor of the *New Covenant*, was one of the sufferers. His office was entirely destroyed, and he was in debt to Mr. J. K. Graves, of Dubuque, for a large part of the money with which the material had been purchased. The first mail train from Dubuque brought a letter from Mr. Graves, enclosing Mr. Hanson's note, amounting to $1,700. The communication stated that although Mr. H. had just been the victim of one fire, it would be a good thing for him to make another one big enough to burn that note. There was some practical generosity worth emulating. The old load thus lifted left Mr. Hanson foot-loose to renew the publication of the *Covenant*, although few of the present readers of that excellent journal are probably aware of the fact that for its continued existence they are in a large degree indebted to the kindness of Mr. Graves. These facts we get from Mr. Hanson himself.

### The New Prussian Peers.

The following are the names of the new Peers who have been created in Prussia: Generals Herwarth, Von Bittenfeld, Steinmetz, Von Puckler, Von Hollebin, and Stosch; Minister Freiherr Von der Heydt Patow; Diplomatists Herr Von Balan, Baron Magnus, and Herr Von Lehmann; Herr Fleck, Military Auditor General; Herr Von Bardeleben, Chief President; Under-Secretaries of State Sulzer and Bitter, President Friedberg; Herr Schumann, Chief Director of Taxes; Herr Von Philipsborn, Ministerial Director; Herr Von Dechend, President of the Directors of the Bank of Prussia; Herr Von Guenther, President of the Maritime Institution of Commerce; Dr. Henrici, Vice President of the Supreme Court; Dr. Wever, Chief Procurator General; and Herr Stephan Director of the Postal Service. The remainder of the new Peers are large landed proprietors.

## A SPANISH DON JUAN.

*From the New York World.*

Our idea of the ideal Don Juan, the dashing cavalier and the general lover of women, is drawn from French sources. He is there surrounded by a halo of music, gallantries, and tender speeches. But quite different from this is the Spanish version of the amiable scapegrace. He is depicted as a man handsome and fascinating, of course, but terrible in his revenges and jealousies, invested with the mental attributes of a fiend, and whose rapier is seldom drawn but to become ensanguined with the life-blood of a rival's heart. His name in the Spanish legend is Don Juan de Magnara, and in a play entitled "Don Juan Tenorio" the poet Jose Zorilla has embalmed his loves and his crimes. This play enjoys a vast popularity in Spain, and, what is remarkable, it is each year, at the approach of All Saints Day, regularly brought out at several of the theatres at Madrid, and is produced in like manner in all the cities of Spain, and probably in those of the colonies of that country. The fact of this custom is one of those mysteries which remain unexplained, and no one in Madrid or elsewhere in Spain has ever been found to explain it. But one reason may be given to account for its revival at the season of this special festival of the Church, and this is that in the course of the many tableaux of its fantastico-religious plot a scene is put upon the stage representing a cemetery.

The legend of Don Juan de Magnara, from which Zorilla's play is drawn, is a gloomy and forbidding one. In the drama of "Don Juan Tenorio" he is represented as an abductor of women. He is a coward, too, for before his death he is depicted as trembling like a leaf. He repents, but only through fear; but, nevertheless, as he has humiliated himself before God, all his faults are forgiven him, and he even becomes after death the celestial husband of Inez, whom he has sent to the grave, and whose father and brother he has slain. This is the heroic and excellent type of the Don Juan of the Spanish drama, and gives up the ghost in the odor of sanctity and amid the applause of the galleries!

In the chapel of the Charity Hospital at Seville, side by side with the majestic paintings of Murillo, are two pictures by the painter Valdes Leal, which have been inspired by the dismal legend of the bloody Don Juan of tradition. They are *chefs d'œuvre*, and are dreadful in the completeness of their graphic details. One represents a skeleton fumbling rich draperies and flashing armor with its bony feet; the other the interior of a vault where are seen two coffins. The first of these coffins contains the corpse of a Bishop in a condition of decomposition so far advanced that the worms crawl upon the shreds of livid flesh. In the second coffin is the body of a cavalier, shrouded in a cloak embroidered with the cross of the military Order of Calatrava, and in whose pale features are recognized the lineaments of him who was once Don Juan de Magnara. So fearful is the effect produced by these paintings, it is said, that gazers upon them, on leaving the chapel, feel a cold chill creeping over them. The conviction is felt that the artist wished to transfer a thought to the canvas, and the execution of the work is such that a sensation is produced as though the lookers-on were breathing the atmosphere of a sepulchre.

So much for these artistic memorials of that Don Juan of Spanish tradition, the story of whose adventures and career has been for centuries a theme of recital in Seville. It was in Seville that this man of awful and bloody memory dwelt. In a sombre and winding alley of that city—and this alley is still there to witness if the tradition lies—in which, after dark, a taper lighted by pious hands throws its flickering light at the feet of the image of Our Lady of the Disinherited, is placed the scene of the legend of Don Juan de Magnara. The name of this alley, given to it in commemoration of the strange event which has made it memorable in Seville, is the Street of the Coffin. One night, so runs the tale, a cavalier was making his way through this uninviting locality. His spurs jingled upon the earth, hardened by the sun of an implacable summer; his velvet cloak gathered up under his left arm, left free the right hand, in which was tightly clasped an unsheathed sword. This man was Don Juan Magnara, he whom no woman could look upon with indifference, and at the mention of whose name mothers of fair daughters involuntarily signed themselves with the sign of the cross.

Suddenly the gloomy alley was invaded by another figure, also a cavalier. The noise of his footfalls was followed by a clashing of swords, and then by a groan. Then, under the image of the virgin, Don Juan paused to wipe his ensanguined blade. In this interval the bell of the clock of La Giralda tolls midnight, and, as if the tolling of this bell were a signal, the sound of a funeral chant is heard. The dark street becomes lighted up, and Don Juan perceives, advancing toward him, a long train of hooded penitents, bearing torches and preceding a coffin. "Good people, whom bear you to the tomb?" asks the murderer. The penitent whom he addresses lifts his hood, exhibiting the fleshless head of a skeleton, and with his finger points to the coffin; the second penitent uncovers likewise, and displays the pale face of Elvira, who had died of grief, and in those whom he questions in turn Don Juan recognizes the features of his many victims.

But Don Juan is anxious to know who is he that lies in the coffin. Mad with rage, he places his hand upon his sword as if about to draw it. "Who is in that coffin?" he exclaims to a penitent. "The body of the very high and very puissant Senor Don Juan de Magnara," replies the penitent with a sepulchral voice. Don Juan rushes to the coffin, violently tears away the cloth which covers it, and in the pale corpse which rises from its reclining position and says to him "Repent!" he recognizes his own features. Then the funeral train, a moment arrested in its progress, resumes its march and slowly disappears, while Don Juan remains overwhelmed in a gloomy reverie. He still hears ringing in his ears the injunction of the corpse, "Repent!" and it comes to him like an echo of his finally aroused conscience; and while the first pale light of the dawn falls upon the spire of La Giralda, giving to it a purplish hue, he crosses the street with hasty strides until he reaches the gates of a convent at which he knocks and, when they are opened to him, enters.

Some years after this recorded scene—to the diabolism and gloomy horror of which even the annals of Spanish romance, fruitful as they are of mystery, would find it difficult to present a parallel—Bernardo Simon de Perada, a master in architectural works, laid the first stone of the Charity Hospital of Seville. Among the most renowned artists of Andalusia who came to Seville to aid in the construction and in the decoration of this hospital were Murillo and Valdes Leal. This convent was the product of the remorse and munificence of Don Juan de Magnara, for he had not waited for death to surprise him before repentence. He had repented with all the sincerity of his soul, and, fleeing from the world's vanities, he had consecrated his last days to the practice of the most austere virtues.

### An Interesting Document.

We find the following in the Winsted (Ct.) *Herald's* Goshen correspondence:

Last week a Brooklyn gentleman, who was tracing the title to a piece of land in Bath County, Va., belonging to his mother, lying on both sides of "Cow Pasture River," and containing 200,000 acres, called on me to examine more than two bushels of papers, given to me a few years ago by a lady in Hillhouse avenue, New Haven; the papers having been left by her uncle, Mr. Wm. Hillhouse, a New Haven lawyer, at his death. We found one paper dated May 6, 1832 (40 years old), filed

PETITION AGAINST THE RAILROAD.

*To the Honorable General Assembly now convened at New Haven:*

The subscribers remonstrate against granting the prayer of petition brought to this Assembly by James Brewster and others, for the following reasons:

1. The excitement on the subject of railroads has been much greater than any experience of their utility will warrant, as is common with new inventions, as it has already been found that they cannot be beneficially applied as extensively as the interested and exaggerated accounts of them have heretofore led the people to expect.

2. The difficulty and expense of constructing them, and of keeping them in repair, are much greater than has been represented.

3. The danger to life which arises from the extensive use of them, from their liability to get out of repair, is much more serious and alarming than has been supposed.

It is a long document, and says that the growth and prosperity of Hamden, Cheshire, Southington, Farmington, Hartford, Wethersford, Middletown, Durham, New Haven and other places would be injured, and that it would take the freight from the Farmington Canal, "and if carried north above Hartford, as it eventually would be, it would draw into its vortex, from the Connecticut River and the canal, such share of the transportation as would be ruinous to those expensive improvements." It would bring the business into the outskirts of New Haven, and would injure Yale College, Long Wharf, and the central part of the city, besides destroying the turnpikes and stage routes in the State.

### A Singular Divorce Case.

A singular suit for divorce is now pending before a Baltimore Court, which excites great interest in the Monument City, on account of the standing of the parties concerned. The plaintiff in the case is the husband, who states that in July, 1871, he was invited to the house of his enforced father-in-law by that gentleman, who, upon getting him there, was so anxious for an immediate marriage between his daughter and the plaintiff that he held the latter a prisoner, by threatening his life, while the clergyman who had been provided performed the ceremony. The plaintiff declares that, to all his affirmative responses during the ceremony, he added the proviso, "If this is legal," and he now asks that the marriage may be declared null and void.

### A Woman's Love.

Every one must have noticed the great difference, as a general thing, between the conduct of the young betrothed man and the young betrothed woman. He, the braver and stronger of the two, is utterly confused and bashful, and seeks to make a secret of the fact. She, on the contrary, tries to parade it, assumes a certain air of proprietorship over him, and offers to her friends little delicate confidences as to how nice it is to be engaged, and how dreadfully jealous he is if she looks at any one else.

The cause of this is just one thing; the man is in love; the girl is not.

I have studied human nature. I have looked into the depths of hearts. I have made man and woman the study of my life, and I aver that the girl in love is rarer than a black rose. She simply has for her lover exactly the feeling that the mother has for her baby. She has an anxious desire to see to him for life, to make sure that he is comfortable, that his buttons are all right, and that the food is as it ought to be. She understands that he is in love with her, and rejoices in the knowledge. The idea of losing his love is madness to her, but of herself she does not understand it.

A woman who is not selfish, and greedy, and mean, who does not smile on any one who can give her fine clothes and a grand establishment, overflows with the mother-feeling all her life. She expends it on her dolls in childhood, on her poodle, or her kitten, or her canary afterward, and, when the time comes, on her lover. Many a man would lose a great deal of his conceit and vanity if he knew just how the girl whom he supposed to be in love with him really felt. She, also would be surprised to hear that she was not in love at all, but only delighted to have some one in love with her, and in a measure awakened to the knowledge of that love which she will some day give her children. It is the best sort of love, too, and when a man's wife really loves him as his mother used to love him, she makes him happy.

But I think it is time that some one who knows the truth should tell it. A good woman's love is something to be happy in—not the fleeting gallantry that man calls by that name, but a pure and high affection, and with so much of the motherly and protecting in it, that I have often heard a little eighteen-year-old woman say of a six-footer of two hundred pounds weight, and a Brigadier General to boot:

"Oh, isn't he a darling, cunning little thing? Just as sweet as sugar!"—*Aunt Mary, in the Ledger.*

### The Centre of Gravity of the Population.

*To the Editor of the Nation:*

SIR: I notice an article in the *Nation* of Nov. 21, entitled "A Sectional Review of the Late Canvass," in which this sentence occurs: "The centre of gravity of the population has not, we believe, crossed the great Appalachian chain."

I think you are in error. I had occasion to consider that question a year since, and at my request Professor Hilgard, of the Coast Survey, made a series of calculations to ascertain the centre of gravity of the population, as shown by each of the last four censuses. He supposes a plane of the exact shape and size of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, loaded with the actual population, and ascertains the point on which it would balance.

By this process he found that, in 1840, the centre of gravity of the population was at a point in Virginia near the eastern foot of the Appalachian chain and near the parallel of 39 deg. north latitude.

In 1850 this centre had moved westward 57 miles across the mountains, to a point nearly south of Parkersburg, Va.

In 1860, it had moved westward 82 miles to a point nearly south of Chillicothe, Ohio.

In 1870, it had reached a point near Wilmington, Clinton County, Ohio, about 45 miles northeast of Cincinnati.

In no case had it widely departed from the 39th parallel.

If the same rate be maintained during the next three decades, which I doubt, it will fall in the neighborhood of Bloomington, Ind., by 1900.

Professor Hilgard also found that a line drawn from Lake Erie, at the northeastern corner of Ohio, to Pensacola, in Florida, would divide the population of the United States, as it stood in 1870, into two equal parts. This line is nearly parallel to the line of the Atlantic coast.

From these calculations it will appear that both the "centre of gravity" and the line that divides the population in half, are more than 150 miles west of the Appalachian chain. Very truly yours, J. A. GARFIELD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7, 1872.

### Private Correspondence.

The following letter from a probable future President to his sister, which is now going the rounds of the newspapers, is classified as an "Epistolary Effort:"

DEAR SUE: The horses has all got the epigramic very badly. Us boys had so much fun the other day! Little Frank's hobby-horse had glue runnin' out of his nose, so we knew he had it, and we took him into the bath-room and got some of ma's fine towels and wrapped his legs up in hot water, and burned sulphur matches under his throat, and swinged his mane off, and the paint came off his legs, and the glue all come unstuck, and Frank can't ride him any more. Wasn't it jolly? Then the matches put us in mind of havin' a Boston fire, so we coaxed sister Sadie to give us her box of Swiss houses you brought her from Urip; and we set 'em up and touched 'em off, and let her rip. The town went like blazes, and we throwed some of sis's dolls in for dead bodis, and then saved the arms and legs for trofys.

But you bet we got scared when the flames went so high, so we turned on the hose, and that fool Jim Blain let the water run all over the floor, and down the kitchen on the cook's head, and she thought the pipes had busted, and run for a man to fix 'em, so ma caught us in there, and the boys run home, but I got a thrashing. It didn't hurt much, 'cause I had on thick clothes. Our Frank is in pants. He went in last Sunday. I've got a new girl, I don't like Jennie Bird any more, or I guess she don't like me any more, 'cause when I give her a handful of peanuts she throwed 'em in my face, and I expect Jim Blain told lies about me. I'd lick him, only his father keeps a candy store, and I get all the candy I want for nothin'.

Your affectionate brother, CHARLES.

P. S.—Please bring me a GOAT.

### The Ant Lion.

In a late number of the *American Naturalist*, Mr. J. H. Emerton describes at length the peculiar habits and structure of the ant lion (*Myrmeleo immaculatus*). It appears that this ravenous little insect is endowed by nature with superior intelligence, and displays great skill and cunning in the entrapping and securing of its prey. Having determined upon a suitable site, generally a clear sandy space under the shade of some shrub or boulder, it begins the construction of a miniature pitfall by first thrusting its long jaws and flat head underneath the grains of sand, and then by a sudden upward jerk tossing them several inches beyond the edge of the pit. This operation is repeated until a funnel-shaped hole is excavated, the sides of which are as steep as the shifting nature of the sand will allow.

When completed, the ingenious little builder conceals his body at the bottom, leaving only the extended jaws exposed. Here he awaits patiently until the unconscious victim, generally some smaller insect, approaches the edge of the ambuscade, when the disturbance of the sand above warns the watcher below, and he begins to toss up the earth from beneath the unwary aunt or beetle, thus deepening the hole, and causing the sand on the shelving sides to slide down toward the centre, bearing with it the prey to within reach of the extended jaws. The lower sides of these are provided with tubular channels, that serve as ducts to convey the blood of the victim to the mouth of the captor. After sucking the body dry, the carcass is tossed beyond the limits of the pit, which is at once repaired, and made ready for the approach of a second visitor.

### Courage of the Canada Goose.

During the breeding season the gander displays his courage to the greatest advantage. Audubon gives the following account of his personal experience in this particular: "I knew a male," says that writer, "that appeared larger than usual, and of which all the lower parts were of a rich cream color. It returned three years in succession to a large pond a few miles from the mouth of the Green River, in Kentucky, and whenever I visited the nest it seemed to look at me with utter contempt. It would stand in a stately attitude until I reached within a few feet of the nest, when suddenly lowering his head and shaking it, as if it was dislocated from the neck, it would open its wings and launch into the air, flying directly at me. So daring was this fine fellow that in two instances he struck me a blow with one of his wings on the right arm, which, for an instant, I thought was broken. I observed that immediately after such an effort to defend his nest and mate, he would run swiftly towards them, pass his head and neck several times over and around the female, and again assume his attitude of defiance." Should danger be imminent, the brave gander urges his mate to fly off, and resolutely remains near the nest until he is assured of her safety, when he betakes himself to flight, mocking, as it were, by his notes, his disappointed enemy.—*Cassell's Book of Birds.*

### Lord Byron's Servant.

The men in London who connect the past romantic and poetical age with the distracting, busy present, are fast dying out; so we like to come across those who are still living. It is known to few that a remarkable man now holds the post of one of the senior messengers in the India Office. Giovanni Battista Falcieri is the man on whose shoulder Lord Byron died at Missolonghi, at 7 o'clock in the evening, on the 19th April, 1824. He is a finelooking, hale old man of 75 years of age, and speaks with the highest respect of his noble master. In fact, any one that dared speak against the great poet might excite the indignation of Falcieri to a dangerous extent; and we doubt very much if even such Byronic detractors as Mrs. Stowe would altogether be safe.

Falcieri used to swim with Lord Byron; and he was with him after the famous feat of swimming the Hellespont. The old chasseur tells with infinite pride that, while wearing a costume (uniform?) similar to that of his master, he would be occasionally saluted for his lordship. "Tita" is the Italian abbreviation of his name; and on an informant remarking on the difference of climate between England and Italy, he replied that he had not visited Italy for nearly forty years.

He came over with the corpse of Lord Byron—was eventually appointed to service in the Board of Control Office, from which, on the Indian Government passing entirely to the Crown, through the influence of Sir John Cam Hobhouse (Lord Broughton), Falcieri was appointed to the India Office, where he is to be found daily, with every promise of reaching "a green old age"—one of the few connecting links between the times of Byron and our own.—*English Broad Arrow.*

### Indian Lizards and Snakes.

Flop! we start to see a large lizard on the mat, and minus an inch or two of his tail, which has broken off in the creature's tumble from the rafters overhead. The severed tail wriggles about as if endued with distinct life, while the late proprietor of the phenomenon sneaks away somewhat sluggishly, and as if partly stunned by his tumble. There are several more of his kind hunting flies, and insects in general, about the pillars and posts, noticeably among them a handsome little fellow, having a lithe body like a snake, a forked tongue, and two streaks of yellow down the sides of his olive-green coat. The natives say that this lizard is poisonous, so much so that his bite is death within the hour; but, in point of fact, it is innocuous, having neither poison nor fangs wherewith to inflict an injury. Not so an uglier customer introduced to us now by the gardener, who carries him dangling across a long stick. This is a young cobra the man has just killed in a large bed of petunias, and is recognized as one of a family that has for some time past taken up its abode in the stone-work of the garden well. The paterfamilias has been several times seen on his travels between our garden and another a few hundred yards distant, and is described as a large serpent nine or ten feet long. A late gardener, whom we dismissed in consequence of feast and fast days numbering one-third of all contained in the year, might have killed this reptile many times, but would not avail himself of his opportunities, from superstitious motives, it being a part of his religious belief that the serpent family in the well were in some way related to him, but in what degree of cousinship he could not precisely explain. But he used to describe his meetings with the cobra as exceedingly auspicious events. According to his account, the snake knew his biped cousin right well, and would acknowledge the profound salaams with which he was greeted with a graceful motion of neck and head. The cobra would not move out of the path for the man, however, and as in a meeting of this description some one must go to the wall, the cobra's cousin was that person.—*Chambers' Journal.*

### Meant to Know.

If all railroad travellers would inquire their destination as thoroughly as this Irishman set out to, they would not be apt to be carried by. It is better, however, not to make all the inquiries of one person.

Two Pittsfield lawyers, journeying from Springfield westward, a few days since, happened to sit in front of a foreigner and his wife who were little versed in American travel, and fearful of going wrong. At the first station the foreigner interrupted the lawyers' conversation with:

"What place is this, sir?"

"West Springfield," was the bland reply.

In a short time the train stopped again, and again the question:

"What place is this, sir?"

"Westfield," said the lawyer.

Russell, Huntington, Chester, Becket, Washington, and Hinsdale each brought out the same inquiry, which each time received reply, though the blandness gradually disappeared.

As the train approached Dalton, the foreigner leaned over to ask the inevitable question, when he was interrupted with:

"See here, my man, where are you going? If you'll let me know I'll tell you when to leave the train."

"Where am I goin'?" said the foreigner. "Faith, I'm goin' to Omaha, an' is it the next place?"—*Worcester Palladium.*


## CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT OCtagon stone front house of 12 rooms with all modern improvements, and lot 24x187 feet; barn, etc.; on Prairie-av., near Twenty-fourth-st. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—LOTS ON WESTERN-av., Polk, Taylor, and Campbell-av., on terms to suit to parties wishing to build. Inquire on premises of GEO. CADWELL, or at 125 South Clark-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS—HOUSES of 6 and 12 rooms on North and West Sides ranging from $2,500 to $3,500. WHIPPLE & McWHORTER, 34 South Desplaines-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—OUR 2-STORY BUILDING, 30x60, suitable for livery stable or manufacturing purposes; two and a half years' ground lease. GRADLE & STRATZ, 23 South Jefferson-st.

FOR SALE—STORE AND LOT, NO. 164 WEST Lake-st.; has two fronts; rents for $1,800; price $12,000; half cash. E. H. CUMMINGS, No. 150 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—5¾ ACRES, NEAR DOUGLAS PARK and Twelfth-st. and Boulevard; a fine subdivision nicely set in trees, and fenced; streets all improved; a good investment. Can be had on reasonable terms. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—NORTHEAST CORner of Jefferson and DeKoven-sts.; lot 100x83; parties wishing to improve. No money required down. [illegible] at 125 South Clark-st., in bank.

## SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—300 GOOD BUILDING LOTS NORTH of Lincoln Park, on Clark-st., Sheffield-av., Edmond-av., Racine-av., from $350 to $800 each; easy payments. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—FIVE-ACRE BLOCKS AT WASHINGton Heights, near depot; very easy access to the centre of the city; terms to suit. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—FIVE ACRES, FRONTING EAST, ON Stony Island-av., between Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth-sts., near Cornell. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—AT HYDE PARK—NEW 2-STORY house, 10 rooms, and lot 50x150, east side of Jefferson-av. near Oak. Price, $6,500; easy terms. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

## REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A BODY OF LAND IN NORTHERN Illinois or Southern Iowa. Will give city mortgages and property in exchange. Address A 72, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—2 OR 3 ROOMS FOR light housekeeping; furnished, except cook stove; state terms and location. D. P. HALL, 150 Fourth-av.

WANTED—A CITY OR OUTSIDE LOT, WHICH I will pay for in boarding a single or person of family; everything first-class, good table, etc. Address F 74, Tribune office.

## TO RENT—ROOMS.

TO RENT—UNFURNISHED ROOMS EN SUITE, convenient for light housekeeping, in building northeast corner Clark and Monroe-sts. Inquire at Room 36.

TO RENT—WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD, A large handsomely furnished front room; no other boarders. 237 West Washington-st.

TO RENT—DESIRABLE ROOMS, SINGLE OR en suite, in Parker's Block, at northeast corner Halsted and Madison-sts. Apply at Room 42.

## TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—A BOARDING HOUSE AND DINING rooms, all furnished complete, to man and wife, who must pay the rent and take the boarders. 39 West Adams-st.

TO RENT—$40—HOUSE OF TEN ROOMS, WITH closets, pantry, bath-room, hot and cold water; four blocks west of Lincoln Park. Inquire at 177 Howe-st.

TO RENT—OR EXCHANGE—7 BRICK DWELLings (new) southeast corner Rush and Illinois-sts. One brick store, 2-story and basement (new), 50x82; will rent upper story, store-room, or basement separately. Apply to WM. S. JOHNSTON, Room 48, Exchange Building, corner Clark and Washington-sts.

## WANTED—TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—ONE OR TWO WELL-furnished rooms, with fire, in a respectable locality, with board for lady, by a gentleman and lady from the South, who for first-class accommodations would arrange favorably for the winter. Address, with full information, G 65, Tribune office.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

HOPELESSLY AFFLICTED!—THE NEW YORK physician, No. 234 West Madison-st., can cure you. Try him. One week without pay.

LUXURIANT WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, EYE-brows, etc.—Marteri's world renowned Pomade, well known throughout Europe and America, forces whiskers and moustaches to grow on the smoothest face in a month. The surest remedy for baldness. Sent free anywhere on receipt of $1. Address FRED. MANSLEY, Agent, Post Office, Chicago.

TO BE SHOT FOR, $500, PICKENS AGAINST INman. They shot on Monday at city limits; Pickens won 1 to 1. I will challenge any man in Chicago for $1,000. W. H. PICKENS.

WANTED—SOME CHEAP THEATRICAL WARDrobe. Address, stating styles and price, A 62, Tribune office.

## HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR cash.—A complete outfit of furniture and household goods. Must be sold, owner going to Europe. 606 West Indiana-st.

PARTIES WISHING TO SELL FURNITURE, CARpets, dry goods, jewelry, pianos, etc., etc., can hear of a cash customer by addressing WATSON, care Carrier 21.

## CLAIRVOYANTS.

DR. MATHEW AND MADAM MAYNARD CAN tell of business, marriages, journeys, lawsuits, absent friends, lost or stolen property, or anything you wish to know. Cures fits, paralysis, rheumatism, deafness, sore eyes, seminal weakness, consumption, liver complaint, ague, catarrh. Delicate diseases cured in a few days. Cure or no pay. 241 West Madison-st.

## DIVORCES.

DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED. FEE AFTER decree; scandal avoided; nine years' practice in the courts of Chicago. Address P. O. Box 1037.

## MUSICAL.

ORGANS AND MELODEONS PUT IN PERFECT order, at the Organ Factory 43 East Indiana-st.

## MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A 10-HORSE POWER PORTable engine running at 23 South Jefferson-st. GRADLE & STRATZ.

## WANTED—MALE HELP.

### Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

WANTED—GERMAN DRUG CLERK. MUST speak good English. Apply, stating age and salary, to J. ROBINSON & CO., Green Bay, Wis.

### Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED—2 DRIVERS AND 2 BARN MEN, THIS morning, at 243 West Twelfth-st. W. A. RUSSELL.

### Trades.

WANTED—GAS-FITTERS AND HELPERS, BY J. L. PATTISON & CO., 123 Lake-st.

WANTED—A PAINTER; ONE THAT UNDERstands graining. Apply at 27 West Lake-st., Room 13 Holt House.

### Miscellaneous.

WANTED—MEN IN ALL LARGE TOWNS, IN manufacturing business, easily managed; profits better than wages. Address SWIFT & CO., basement, 373 Wabash-av.

WANTED—WE OFFER BETTER INDUCEMENTS to men out of employment than can be found elsewhere. SMITH & WHITHORN, 174 West Washington-st.

WANTED—10 GOOD RELIABLE MEN THAT WANT employment; call on PHILLIPS & CO., Exchange Block, Room 55. Honorable business and large pay.

WANTED—50 WOOD CHOPPERS FOR MICHIGAN, free fare; 300 laborers for Texas Pacific and Cairo & Fulton Railroads; $2; for P. J. Kennedy & Co., levee work, must leave this evening; agent goes with the men from 68 West Randolph-st. SMALL & CO.

WANTED—BY A WHOLESALE TEA HOUSE, TWO first-class travelling salesmen. To those having experience as tea salesmen, and command a large trade, a good salary will be paid. Address, with reference, BROWN, care J. H. MOORE, Carrier No. 1.

WANTED—ALL SEWING MACHINE CANVASSers to call on ALBERT STONE, 150 State-st., who will offer better terms than any one else in the city. Office hours 8 to 10 a. m., 12 to 2 p. m.

## WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

### Domestics.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Good wages; No. 7 Thirty-third-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork, at 214 West Washington-st. References required.

WANTED—A GOOD DINING-ROOM GIRL, IMMEdiately, at 72 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS FEMALE COOK, AT Central European House, 48 South Desplaines-st.

## SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

### Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MARRIED COUPLE—man as coachman and woman for cooking and general housework. Best of city references. Address D 73, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY MAN AND WIFE IN A first-class hotel; woman thoroughly experienced in all branches; man competent to do office or other light work; wages not so much an object as comfortable place for the winter. Apply Room 179, Central Hotel, Market-st.

## BOARDING AND LODGING.

### West Side.

38 AND 40 WEST MADISON-ST., OPPOSITE Sherman House—Single rooms, with board, $5 to $6 per week.

244 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—TO RENT, WITH board, for gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen, a nicely furnished room. Terms moderate.

276 WEST LAKE-ST.—A NICELY FURNISHED large front room, with first-class board, for a gentleman and wife, or a small family.

332 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—PLEASANT front room, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

### South Side.

43 HUBBARD-COURT — NEW BOARDING-house; first-class board with room $5 to $6 per week, with use of piano. Day board, $4.

1121 STATE-ST.—SOUTH SIDE HOUSE—PLEASant rooms with good hotel board at $5 per week; stoves in all rooms; families accommodated.

CLINTON-COURT, 499 SOUTH DEARBORN (BURNside), near Twenty-ninth, a nice, cheerful place to board, where pleasant rooms, with excellent board, for single and married people may be found at very low rates; every comfort of home with freedom of hotel combined. Single rooms, $6.

## BUSINESS CHANCES.

A GENTEEL BOARDING-HOUSE, FULL OF FIRST-class boarders for sale, cheap. Inquire at 155 South Halsted-st., up stairs.

A SOBER, STEADY MAN HAVING $200 TO $350, can have a good substantial well-paying business, income at once. For particulars; apply to DR. THORNE, 236 West Madison-st.

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT, SOUTHWEST CORner West Washington-st., Exchange Building, to rent. The furniture, etc., all complete, ready for business, for sale. Apply at Room 45 Exchange Building.

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT FOR SALE, 182 East Madison-st. Must be sold this week, on account of sickness in family. Good trade established.

HARDWARE BUSINESS, AT QUINCY, ILL., FOR sale. The continued increasing demand for our Patent Automatic Steam Governor requiring our individual time and attention to the prosecution of its manufacture, we hereby offer for sale our entire stock of hardware, together with lease, fixtures, and good will. This business was founded at its present location in 1846, by Messrs. L. & C. H. Bull, now prominent bankers in the city, and has since been successfully carried on by themselves and successors, in both wholesale and retail branches. Parties desiring a safe and permanent business in a growing and prosperous locality, will find this an excellent opportunity to establish themselves upon easy terms, and from such we invite a thorough investigation. Address GARDNER & ROBERTSON, Quincy, Ill.

YOU CAN MAKE 200 PER CENT—$100 BUYS A CIgar, confectionery, and cigar store. Reason for selling, death. 184 West Chicago-av.

## SEWING MACHINES.

BLEES NOISELESS, LINK-MOTION, SHUTTLE machines; these celebrated and unequalled sewing machines are now permanently established in their elegant new store, 206 State-st. J. H. LEROW & CO.

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING MACHINES. GENeral office, 150 State-st. Branch office, 272 Wabash-av. Persons having old Grover & Baker sewing machines are invited to call and see the new improvements and hear something to their advantage.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE OFFICES OF J. N. WILKINS, 25 South Desplaines-st., 103 Twenty-second-st., and 187 Milwaukee-av. Machines sold on monthly payments, and given when required.

SINGER—SELECT FOR YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENT a good Singer machine; payments easy; the old stand, 213 South Halsted-st., open evenings.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES SOLD ON MONTHly payments, and a splendid chromo given to each purchaser, at 649 State-st. Come and see us.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINES, the new improved sold or rented on easy monthly payments. BURNHAM & FLANNERY, City Agents, main office 222 West Madison-st. branch 369 Wabash-av.

## FINANCIAL.

I HAVE EASTERN FUNDS TO LOAN, IN sums of not less than $5,000, for 5 years, on Chicago real estate. ALFRED JAMES, southwest corner of Madison and Clark-sts.

STOCKS—10 SHARES REPUBLIC LIFE INSURance Co. for sale. Apply to C. R. FIELD & Co., 151 Monroe-st., Room 1, Kent's Block.

WANTED—I WILL PAY CASH FOR A FEW claims against Great Western Insurance Co. J. H. UNDERWOOD, 41 Exchange Building, corner Clark and Washington.

WE WILL PURCHASE A LIMITED AMOUNT OF the Enterprise Insurance Co.'s policies at the highest rate if offered soon. HATCH & LYON, Attorneys at Law, Room 2, Stone's building, 148 Madison-st.

## LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—CHECK FOR $40, DATED OCT. 11, 1872, drawn by Levi Wing & Co., payable to M. Hartnedy, order, or bearer. HARTNEDY, 40 State-st.

LOST—FROM A BUGGY IN FRONT OF BRYAN Block, Saturday, 21st, a new drugget-lined buffalo robe. A liberal reward will be paid upon its return to Republic Life office, 159 LaSalle-st.

LOST—ON BLUE ISLAND-AV. AND POLK-ST., Wednesday, a bay clipped horse, and a double sleigh, with no seats. Party bringing him to 950 Prairie-av., will be handsomely rewarded.

STRAYED—FROM 21 McGREGOR-ST., DEC. 24, dark red and spotted heifer, 4 years old, 10 days after calving; short horns; well bred; a rope around horns. $5 reward for her recovery. LOUIS O'BRIEN.

STRAYED—LAST SATURDAY, ABOUT 3 O'CLOCK p. m., a large bay horse and top buggy. The finder will report the same to GEO. HEINEMAN, at the Central Police Station.

## PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH FROM $1,000 TO $2,000, to buy a first-class restaurant on South Side. Can clear $10,000 per annum. Address K 50, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $400, IN A GENTEEL cash business, paying several hundred dollars monthly. 116 East Washington-st., Room 29.

PARTNER WANTED—TO FILL VACANCY caused by ill health, in profitable cash business; cash required, $1,200, with reference. 600 State-st., Tea store.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A GENERAL NURSERY business: at Lincoln, Neb. Business already established. $3,000 required. Address, for one month, J. J. GOSPER, Batavia, Ill.

## HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

AUCTION—THIS MORNING AT 11 O'CLOCK, AND to-morrow at the same time, 2 matched teams, 20 other horses, 1 Clarence carriage, 1 7-seated sleigh, lot of harness, buggies, &c. Bring in your stock if you want it sold; no charge if not sold. At new brick barn, 243 West Twelfth-st. J. MORTON & RUSSELL.

FOR SALE—LIGHT AND HEAVY DELIVERY wagons; also, open square-box buggy; business buggies, at 281 South Canal-st.

TROTTER WANTED—I WANT TO BUY A TROTter that has beaten, and made record better than 2:40 this last season in public. Direct to W. E., St. James Hotel, P. O. 211.

WANTED—A LIGHT ONE-HORSE TRUCK, ALSO a horse suitable for the same. Apply at 204 and 206 West Washington-st.

## AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—PROFITABLE EMPLOYment. We wish to employ gentlemen and ladies to solicit orders for the celebrated Improved Buckeye Shuttle Sewing Machine. Stitch alike on both sides [illegible] stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, bind, braid, gather, and ruffle,—and sew from the finest nainsook to beaver overcoatings and leather. For full particulars, address W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo.

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A PIANO ORDER, $500, TO APPLY on $600 piano. Price, $125 cash. Also, $125 organ order, to apply on $225 organ. Wholesale prices of first-class instruments. Address J. FERDINAND, Room 1, 38 West Randolph-st.

## TO EXCHANGE.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR CITY PROPERTY, A VALuable fruit farm, bringing in a fine revenue; everything first-class; incumbrances assumed if necessary. Address Box 13, South Pass, Ill.

## SANGUINARY AFFRAY.

### Desperate Encounter Between Two Colored Men.

### The Dining-Room of a Hotel the Scene of the Occurrence.

### One of the Men Horribly Carved With a Razor.

A sanguinary affray took place yesterday in the Avenue House, at the corner of Twenty-second street and Wabash avenue. A colored man named Robert Hill, who officiated in the kitchen in the capacity of meat cook, got up in the morning in a savage state of mind, and threatened that he "would kill two niggers before night." He conducted himself in such an outrageous fashion that, to avoid trouble, Mr. Danolds, the proprietor, told his partner, Mr. Clark, to employ a substitute immediately, and discharge the offender. Mr. Clark went out for that purpose, about 11 o'clock, and Mr. Danolds was absent from the house on other business. Another colored man named John Anderson, who had been threatened in the morning by Hill, was in the dining-room engaged with his cotemporaries laying the table for the Christmas dinner. Hill entered the room, armed with a cleaver, which he brandished around like an Indian with a tomahawk, and was looking around for his intended victim. Anderson saw him enter, and knew what he wanted. Hill did not observe Anderson, who was just inside the door, in the shadow of the stove. Determined that Hill should not have him at a disadvantage, he precipitated the encounter by grasping Hill around the waist, at the same time holding up the hand which grasped the cleaver. They fell, and the next thing that was known, Hill was bleeding freely from several wounds. No one seemed to know what instrument was used to inflict the cuts, which were deep, long, and cleanly done. The back was gashed a distance of fifteen inches from the right shoulder-blade, parallel to the spine, and two or three inches from it. The muscles were severed, and the flesh lay over on each side of the cut. Another gash was bleeding near the left shoulder-blade. This was six inches long. There were also two wounds on the top of the head, probably made with the same weapon, whatever it was. One of these cuts was four inches long, and the other two. They penetrated the skull. The occurrence occupied but a short period, the result being that Anderson escaped unhurt, while Hill, who proposed to kill Anderson, was almost dead himself. One of the waiters took the cleaver from Hill, and he walked down to the kitchen, and, arming himself with a murderous butcher knife, came up stairs again in search of Anderson, whose existence he vowed he would terminate. Rapid loss of blood caused him to fall insensible on the floor. He was then disarmed, and Dr. C. S. Eldridge, one of the guests of the house, examined his injuries. The wounds were dressed, and he was taken to the County Hospital, where he now lies in a precarious condition. His recovery is, to say the least, uncertain. Anderson was arrested.

The strangest part of the affair is that no one seems to know what weapon was used by Anderson, but the character of the wounds indicate that it was a razor or a sharp pocket knife. It is supposed that, anticipating an attack by Hill, he made arrangements to defend himself. Anderson, who is a young man of about 20, bore an excellent character in the house, and was regarded by the proprietor and guests as one of the most accomplished of waiters. Hill, on the other hand, is described as ugly at times, and perfectly uncontrollable when under the influence of liquor. He is supposed to have been drinking early in the morning.

The affair did not create much excitement in the hotel. The hour was fortunate. There were no ladies in the dining-room. The proprietors regret that such an unfortunate event should have taken place in their house, but they could not help it. Another cook was put in Hill's place, and the Christmas dinner did not suffer by his absence.

## THE CITY IN BRIEF.

A small fire occurred yesterday afternoon at No. 460 South Clinton street, in a building occupied by John Lyman. The loss was slight, and fully covered by insurance.

Mrs. Kate N. Doggett will give her second lecture on Art before the Chicago Christian Union at the South Side Rooms, No. 758 Michigan avenue, this evening, at 7½ o'clock.

M. B. Spaulding, Esq., of Nash, Spaulding & Co., Boston, we notice by the Boston papers, has connected himself with the Atlas Bank of Boston, in the capacity of Director. He will be remembered to Chicago grocery merchants as their friend and adviser at the time of our great fire.

McVicker's Theatre last evening contained the largest audience that ever assembled within its walls. Every seat was occupied, and the lobby was crowded, even packed, with "standees." Miss Cushman's engagement is the grand dramatic event of the season.

One of our leading Wabash avenue jewelry houses sold $15,000 worth of goods on Tuesday afternoon and evening. A well-known merchant purchased a $2,000 diamond set for his wife, and another gentleman invested $1,200 in similar property.

Between 7 and 9 o'clock, last evening, nearly, if not quite, a thousand amusement-seekers were turned away from Hooley's Opera House for want of room to accommodate them. The "Party by the Name of Johnson" is proving a great card for the enterprising manager of this handsome little theatre.

The alarm from Box 367, yesterday noon, was occasioned by a fire breaking out in the shanty, No. 148 Sampson street, owned and occupied by Mrs. Nolan. The house was damaged to the extent of $100; no insurance. The flames communicated to a two-story cottage adjoining, burning off the roof, and otherwise injuring the property to the extent of $200; fully covered by insurance in the Andes Company. The fire originated from a defective flue.

Yesterday evening about 6 o'clock, a sleigh, containing a lady and gentleman, was overturned in front of THE TRIBUNE office, by a pile of frozen snow, the occupants being set upon the icy ground in a mixed condition. The horse did not attempt to run, but seemed intent on rendering his unfortunate owners all the assistance in his power. The sleigh was soon righted, and the "ditched" occupants placed therein, without having suffered any serious injury.

## THE THERMOMETER AT ONARGA.

ONARGA, Dec. 24, 1872.

*To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:*

SIR: It is possible that the enclosed statements in regard to the temperature at this locality may be of interest to some of your readers. As there is very little wind, and the days and nights are bright and clear, it is believed there is no unusual suffering among the people. I am pleased with the independent position that you have taken in THE TRIBUNE. Very respectfully,

WM. P. PIERSON.

| | Below. |
|---|---|
| Dec. 23—10 o'clock p. m. | 33 |
| 10½ o'clock p. m. | 32 |
| 11 o'clock p. m. | 30 |
| Dec. 24—7 o'clock a. m. | 32 |
| 9 o'clock a. m. | 22 |
| 11 o'clock a. m. | 19 |

## ENGLISH HOSPITALITY.

*To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:*

SIR: Please allow me through your columns to call the attention of our citizens to an act of sympathy and kindness on the part of Mr. Eberle, the proprietor of the Royal Hotel, Liverpool, England, as exhibited to me, a total stranger, simply because I was one of the afflicted of Chicago in the great fire of Oct. 9, 1871. I was in London at the time, and as soon as I could get off, I proceeded to Liverpool on Friday following the fire. My trunks were marked in full with my name and residence—Chicago. I was shown to a very elegant suite of rooms in a few moments, rather more costly than I was disposed to take, but as it was only one night I had to remain, I thought I would retain them. We were served with a sumptuous dinner, and also an elegant breakfast in the morning. When I called at the office to pay my bill, I was informed that there was none. Mr. Eberle requested me to accept his hospitality—he could not take money from any citizen of afflicted Chicago. When on board the good ship China, I found in my state-room a large box of fruits, consisting of oranges, apples, grapes, pears, &c., also the gift of Mr. Eberle, to my wife. We are totally unknown, and I feel it now a duty to acknowledge on behalf of Chicago the liberality of this gentleman. To our citizens who go abroad, I would most heartily commend the good Samaritan Eberle of the Royal Hotel, Liverpool. Respectfully yours,

GEORGE E. STANTON.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25, 1872.

## CHRISTMAS EVE AT EVANSTON.

### How the Methodist, Presbyterian, and Congregational People Enjoyed Themselves.

### The Churches Brilliantly Decorated and Illuminated—Tableaux, Recitations, Distribution of Gifts, Etc.

It was a very joyful Christmas Eve at three of the churches in Evanston. At the M. E. Church the pillars and chandeliers were neatly decorated with evergreens. Over the entrance door was an illuminated welcome, and as you entered the edifice this motto, in golden letters, and trimmed with evergreen, greeted your eyes: "God loveth a cheerful giver." On your right the brightly-illuminated Christmas Tree was to be seen. The festival opened with prayer by the pastor, Dr. M. C. Briggs, and the singing of the "Ascension Hymn" by the Sunday School choir; after which a tableau, entitled the "First Knitting Lesson," was produced. Next on the programme was the recitation of the little piece, "Hang up the baby's stocking," by Miss Maude Wyckoff, a little girl 5 years old. This was by far the most pleasing and entertaining performance of the evening. After the song entitled "Santa Claus," was sung by four little girls, Master Freddie Sewell delivered a nice little speech. There were several more tableaux, and one dialogue, during the evening. One of the tableaux represented Santa Claus trying to get a doll about as large as a bushel basket into a little child's stocking. This performance occasioned much laughter. Baskets containing packages of candy, nuts, cake, and pop-corn were then passed around among the members of the Sunday School. As the exercises were about to close, Mrs. Gillespie, the Assistant Superintendent of the Sunday School, stepped upon the platform, and, in a very appropriate speech, presented Mr. Wm. T. Shepherd, who has been the faithful Superintendent of the School for the past three years, with a very handsome gold watch. On the case was engraved "Presented to Wm. A. Shepherd, by the Evanston M. E. Church and Sunday School." Many gifts were brought by the good people of the church, for the children at the County Poor-Houses. This was done to teach the pleasure of giving as well as of receiving.

AT THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

a most novel and beautiful Christmas festival was given by the Sabbath School of the Presbyterian Church on Christmas Eve. The Church trimming was most artistic; and far surpassed the elaborate holiday decorations that this Society have usually put on. The event seemed to be made a real occasion of rejoicing over the birth of our Savior. For the frolicking personation of a Santa Claus, was substituted a beautiful representation of the "Advention of the Shepherds," by sixteen young ladies, dressed as Oriental shepherdesses. The singing and recitations by these, and the responses from a quartette choir, had a beautiful effect, being impressive to young and old of the sweet story of the Star of Bethlehem—the anthems of angelic hosts and the advention of the shepherds. At the proper moment a gas-jet star lit in brightness above the Christmas Tree, which was already brilliantly illuminated with tapers, displaying the rich profusion of gifts provided for scholars and teachers. Soon the scene was changed to one of kindly mirth and gladness, and all began to realize a Merry Christmas indeed. More pains were taken by this society than by the others, their evergreens being brought from the State of Maine, and it was, therefore, a much more brilliant success.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

As announced in Monday's TRIBUNE, "Mother Goose's Melodies" were produced by several members of the Congregational Church on Christmas Eve. Mrs. H. Blatchford assumed the part of "Mother Goose," and her large family was composed of Messrs. Powers, Brown, Bradley, and Carpenter; Mesdames Powers, White, Thompson, and several others. The melodies were produced in a very entertaining manner; but the best feature of the evening's entertainment in this festival was that of the "Babes in the Woods." Messrs. H. G. Powers and E. L. Brown took the part of the "babes." They were all covered with leaves, and made two good-sized babies. At the close of the literary the sweetmeats were very liberally distributed.

ONE DRAWBACK

to each of the three festivals was the being left in utter darkness for the space of ten or fifteen minutes in the middle of the entertainments by the giving out of the supply of gas throughout the entire village. The late cold weather made it almost impossible for our new gas company to manufacture at all.

The Baptist Society are to have their Christmas festival on Friday evening.

## AN ELEGANT AFFAIR.

### Grand Jewish Ball at Standard Hall Last Evening—Some of the Notable Toilets.

Standard Hall, after being the theatre of a performance such as the world never before witnessed, where the play was realistic and the performers numbered nearly 75,000; after resounding with the mirth created by Charley Wyndham, Eccles, John Dillon, the Lingards, and a host of others, has again reverted to its original purposes, and was, last evening, the scene of a brilliant assemblage. Our Israelitish fellow-citizens celebrated Christmas in Standard Hall with a ball, and a most brilliant affair it was. There was an assemblage of the daughters of Israel present that fully vindicated their claim to being the handsomest women in the world. The richest of complexions and most lustrous of eyes, glowing with the animation consequent upon the exercise of dancing, rendered the picture one especially lovely to behold.

Among the toilettes noticed were the following:

A dress of pink silk, with lace over-dress very *bouffant*, had several ruffles around the train. The lady wore diamonds and pearls for ornaments.

A white tulle dress was trimmed with garlands of roses; coiffure a la Josephine.

A lady in blue satin wore white flowers in her hair and a Spanish comb. The over-dress was looped with white flowers.

Another lady wore a dress of black velvet, without any over-dress. The bodice was trimmed with white lace decollete.

A white silk, trimmed with scarlet, was in harmony with the rich complexion of the wearer.

An elegant supper was served at midnight, but dancing was continued until a late hour this morning.

## COAL.

*To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:*

SIR: It is a losing business to manufacture anything by steam in Chicago, and will be until coal is as cheap here as at other places. Our manufacturers must select a good coal-field, as near as can be found to this city, take stock, and build a railroad to it on an air-line.

### Chapin & Gore.

These gentlemen, on Tuesday, inaugurated another branch of their great house—this time at No. 121 South Clark, between Washington and Madison streets. Mr. M. D. Boardman, for a long time past in the employ of the firm, will have charge of the new store, which is certain to become as popular a resort as the present establishment, which, under the careful and judicious management of Messrs. Chapin & Gore, has become one of the institutions of New Chicago. The new branch house is fitted up in the most elegant manner, and stocked with the finest goods in the market, including the justly celebrated "hand-made, copper-distilled sour mash, the best in the world, gentlemen, as fine as silk."

## CHRISTMAS IN CHICAGO.

### Happiness and Good Will All Over the City.

### The Churches, Theatres, and Saloons Well Patronized.

### Plenty of Presents for the Little Ones, and Consequent Joy Among Parents.

Everybody is aware that Christmas is past, but they can reconcile themselves with the knowledge that there will be another holiday next year, if nothing happens. It is probably as well that there is an interval of a year between yesterday and next Christmas. A perpetual session of Christmas would be awful—perpetual plum-pudding, roast turkey, champagne, egg-nog, etc., would ruin the digestion and make dyspepsia epidemic. There would be no quarreling, husbands and wives would live in harmony, mothers-in-law would be on a constant visit, and feel bound to behave themselves; human nature generally would be in the same quiet, insipid condition as before the Fall, and there would not be the fun and excitement of an occasional row. No, it is just as well that Christmas has gone,—good-bye Christmas; farewell, adieu, the best of friends must part, as the rodent remarked to his tail when he left it in the trap.

Before utterly dismissing Christmas, it may be said that the day was fine in this part of the foot-stool; the weather moderated in the morning, and, though the sun hid his face, and snow threatened to fall in the afternoon, there was nothing to deter the average man or woman from going out to places of amusement, to church, or elsewhere. The theatres were well patronized, and the services in the Episcopal and Roman Catholic Churches were unusually interesting to the crowded congregations that attended to do honor to the natal day of the Savior. A majority of the population did not go to church,—a majority seldom do,—but indulged themselves according to their tastes and money. Some drank hot-scotches, hot rums, and raw whiskey, the better part of the day, and the toast of "here's to all your hair coming off" was honored frequently enough to cause half the scalps in the city to be barefooted this morning. Some went to their sweethearts, it being a day of reconciliation, and many a hitch in the course of true love was relegated to the past, hostilities were suspended, peace proclaimed, and everything made serene. The number of kisses exchanged was 109,314, by actual count. It is a good and pleasant thing for brethren to dwell together in unity. The lovers had not it all to themselves, by any means. The old folks were gladdened by the sight of their children around the family board, and many a wanderer from the domestic fold returned from afar to spend the day among those who loved and were loved. The children were happy,—we hope they were all happy, every one; they received presents, Santa Claus deposited his gifts, and flew away out of sight for another year.

There were some, of course, there always are, to whom the day brought no joy, but memories bitter by contrast of other Christmases in the past, when they were better off in this world's goods, or when some lost one was living. But sorrows are part of the lot of man. There is no sweet without some bitter. It is so, and though we may repine, and think it tough, we must grin and bear it. We hope anybody, except Rafferty, Peri, Perjeet, *et al.* (of the kind), who was alive yesterday will be alive next Christmas, but the probabilities are against the realization of such a hope. Such is life.

The city was very quiet, business being generally suspended. There was comparatively little drunkenness. In the various public and charitable institutions delicacies were served up to the inmates, and joy conveyed, *via* the stomach, to many a heart. It is possible to continue writing in this strain for a week, but that would be New Year's, so we won't say anything about it. "Sufficient unto the day," etc.

## PERSONAL.

General J. S. Harny, of Iowa, was at the Tremont yesterday.

Robert E. Osborne, Esq., of London, Eng., was at the Sherman yesterday.

Rev. Sheldon Jackson, of Denver, Colorado, was in the city yesterday.

Dr. D. D. Wright, Surgeon General of the Great Western Railroad of Canada, was at the Tremont yesterday.

A Mr. Norris, of this city, was slightly injured by an accident, which happened on the Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago Railroad, on Tuesday night.

O. D. Frary and wife, Miss Abbie Kendall, Miss Ada Frary, C. W. Reid, George W. Robinson, compose a bridal party at the Gardner yesterday.

There were five bridal parties at the Gardner yesterday, which may be received as evidence that the matrimonial market is little affected by the severity of the weather.

The following were among the arrivals at the Tremont yesterday: M. J. Thompson, A. Stafford, New York; D. L. Filer and family, Milwaukee; T. S. Avery, Urbana; L. T. Simmons, Cincinnati; D. M. Hunter, Newport, Ky.; J. H. Anderson, Cheyenne.

The following were registered at the Sherman yesterday: J. W. Sanborn, Kansas City; B. T. Greenewald, Philadelphia; H. C. Baker, Portland; M. C. Blair, Pittsburgh; W. R. Clark, Toledo; C. S. Temple, Bloomington; W. C. Wyman, Boston; L. E. Cropsy, Lincoln, Neb.

Wallace, the artist, who as a caricaturist is second only to Nast, has been engaged by the *Land Owner*, which, by the way, has become an "illustrated journal," to make drawings for its pages. His efforts, as shown in the last issue of that paper, are in every respect worthy of his fame.

The following were registered at the Gardner yesterday: C. Ticknor, Vermont; W. H. Parsons, Coldwater, Mich.; A. H. Masse, Cleveland; E. A. Smith, Texas; H. Howard, New York; Lewis Hall, San Francisco; J. W. Bird and wife, Menominee, Wis.; Samuel D. Hastings and wife, Green Bay.

Christmas Eve was celebrated at Christ Church in a very attractive manner. Santa Claus presided, dressed in his most attractive robes, heavily loaded with toys and trinkets. He distributed presents to young and old alike, and delighted everybody present with his generosity and oddity of manner.

The following were among the arrivals at the Briggs yesterday: H. R. Durkee, Salt Lake City; W. W. Butterfield, Houghton, Mich.; H. B. Sherman, Toledo, O.; T. H. Buxton, Warsaw, N. Y.; J. N. Rea, Pittsburgh, Pa.; S. S. Herrick, New York; J. S. Waters, Sioux City; R. Marshall, St. Paul; John Curry, New Hampshire; James C. Wyatt, Leavenworth, Kan.; C. M. Foster, Iowa.

Mr. J. J. Gore was yesterday the recipient of an elegant Christmas present, in the shape of a beautiful crayon sketch, illustrative of a recent occurrence, with the circumstances of which the Chicago public are familiar. Mr. G. is thinking of giving Wallace, the artist, a commission to reproduce the sketch in oil, and place the work in his extensive gallery. Meanwhile, Mr. Gore will be happy to show the drawing now in his possession to his friends, and explain "the situation" to strangers.

### Duplicates of Rare Works.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* contributes the following to that paper:

It is hardly safe for the owner of a rare work to make too sure that no duplicate exists of it. One of the most eminent numismatists in London came into possession of a singular and highly valuable coin, of which he felt certain that no duplicate existed. Wishing to surprise his brother numismatists, and have them rejoice with him upon so rare a possession, he invited a dozen of them to dinner, and when the cloth was removed he brought out his coin. Great were the delight and the congratulations as the coin passed round, and one after another examined it. But presently the coin disappeared, no one could tell how. At first it was thought that some one had concealed it as a jest, and there was no alarm, but as time went on and the coin was not forthcoming, some of the guests intimated that the joke was being carried too far. Still it did not appear. Whereon a gentleman present said the loss was so serious that, unpleasant as the suggestion was, he must insist that the individuals present should submit to being searched. All were eager to have this done, with the exception of one eminent man, who declared that he would not submit to such an insult as a search, and walked out of the house, leaving the company convinced that he was the thief. Next day the possessor of the rare coin visited the gentleman who declined being searched, and with profuse apologies for the affair, announced that the missing coin had been found, caught in the fringe of a hearth rug. Whereupon the numismatist who had left the room said: "I had in my pocket the duplicate of your coin. I took it with me thinking to astonish you, but when I found you had invited us to dinner to display the same coin, I had not the heart to say I had got just like it. But, had I been searched, it would have been discovered on me."

## TERRORS OF THE SEA.

### Wreck of the Ship Allan, of Glasgow—Rescue of the Crew by the Adriatic.

*From the New York Times, Dec. 23.*

On the 6th inst., the steamship Adriatic, of the White Star line, left Liverpool for this port, having on board fifty saloon and 148 steerage passengers. The Adriatic encountered unusually severe weather, and was compelled during the first four or five days to buffet her way against head winds and a heavy sea. On the sixth day out, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, while in latitude 49 degrees 32 minutes north, and longitude 36 degrees 50 minutes west, and in the midst of a terrific gale, the steamer became partially disabled by the loss of two blades of the flange. No inconvenience was sustained by the accident other than being compelled to run at half speed. As the day wore on the violence of the gale decreased, but the sea was still running very high, when, about 7 o'clock in the evening, the Adriatic being then in latitude 49 degrees 25 minutes north, and longitude 38 degrees 15 minutes west, a full-rigged ship was descried by the lookout, showing a large white light. The ship was directly in the course of the steamer, and was soon discovered to be in a dismantled condition. Captain Perry approached near enough to speak the stranger, but to inquiries addressed through his speaking-trumpet could elicit nothing but the despairing cry, "For God's sake, take us off." Without further loss of time, the commander of the Adriatic lowered a boat, into which stepped a picked crew of six men. The second officer was placed in command. As the gallant little crew put off from the side of the vessel, the cheer given by their comrades on deck was half suppressed by the fear present to all that the frail craft would be swallowed up in the fierce boiling waves. Anxious eyes strained through the darkness striving to trace the course of the relief-boat. For an instant only it remained in sight, and then came for those on board the Adriatic a period of terrible suspense. Propelled by the vigorous strokes of a lusty crew, the life-boat bounded over the mountainous waves, and was soon within speaking distance of the distressed ship. But to approach nearer was impossible. The sea was running mountains high, and the Allan—for such the officer in command of the Adriatic's boat learned was the name of the stranger—bending before the waves rolled over until her gunwale was completely under water. Several efforts were made to approach her but without success. After beating about for nearly a half hour, and having once narrowly escaped being swamped, the Adriatic's boat was compelled to put back without being able to take off the crew of the Allan. To add to the difficulty of the undertaking rain commenced to descend in blinding torrents and seemed to have the effect of increasing rather than diminishing the fury of the waves. After about an hour had elapsed, and a consultation had been held, Captain Perry sent off another boat, with a crew of six, commanded by the fourth officer, to the aid of the Allan. This time the expedition was more successful. The boat, because of the danger of being swamped, could not approach sufficiently near to permit of the crew of the Allan stepping on board. An expedient was, however, adopted, which proved eminently successful, and resulted in the ultimate rescue of the crew. The Adriatic's boat approached the side of the ship as near as it was possible to go. The crew of the Allan got out their only remaining boat, on the weather side, and, fastening it to a slack-rope, managed by this means to ferry themselves, one by one, to the boat sent by the Adriatic. In this way nine of the crew were taken safely off and placed on board the steamship. The weather being somewhat moderated, the remaining men—there being twenty in all composing the crew of the Allan—were enabled to get off, some in the ship's boat, and some in the Adriatic's. The Allan, at the time she was thus deserted, had seven feet of water in her hold, and was in a leaking condition. With the exception of being somewhat overworked, by reason of having to keep the pumps going constantly, the crew had suffered comparatively little. Provisions were plenty at the time the ship was deserted, but the men lost all their effects, having nothing when they boarded the Adriatic but the clothes then upon their persons.

The Allan was a full-rigged ship of about 900 tons burden, and was owned in Glasgow by the firm of Rankin & Gilmore. She was at least twenty years old, and in a very unseaworthy condition. On the 17th November last, the Allan left the port of Bathurst, in the St. Lawrence Gulf, bound for Liverpool, with a cargo of deals. At the time she left port, her condition was such that it was found necessary to pump her out every four hours. When the *Times* reporter, to whom this fact was related by Mr. William Doig, the second mate of the Allan, in presence of Mr. T. W. Williams, the chief officer of the Adriatic, remarked on the danger of going to sea in such a vessel, both gentlemen smiled, and Mr. Williams said that it was nothing unusual, as he knew of that class of ships going to sea, when, while in port, it was found necessary to keep the pumps going six hours a day. After the Allan had left Bathurst she experienced fair winds until about the eighth day out, when, in latitude 51° north, and 45° west, a heavy easterly gale was encountered. In the gale the Allan lost her rudder. Every effort was made to repair the disaster, but without avail. No steering apparatus could be contrived, and the ship from that day until the 12th inst., when the crew was taken off by the Adriatic, drifted about at the mercy of the waves. An endeavor was made by keeping set a reefed top-sail to steady the ship and prevent the cargo of deals from breaking her to pieces. This expedient, however, was of little avail, as the Allan continued to encounter very stormy weather. In a few days after the loss of the rudder, the bulwarks, galleys, and deck cargo were swept away by the violence of the waves. In order to lighten the ship, Captain Locke ordered the anchors and chains to be thrown overboard. Fortunately there was a plentiful supply of provisions, but when the galleys were carried away these were cooked with difficulty. The men had to work at the pumps constantly, and each day the condition of the ship was becoming worse. Not once during all these days of tossing helplessly about did the crew of the Allan sight a sailing ship. Four times a hope was held out to them by the appearance on the horizon of steamships, but on each occasion they were made to feel a pang of disappointment that must have been nearly akin to despair. Captain Locke stated to the commander of the Adriatic that he was certain that some, at least, of the steamers had seen his signal of distress, but had passed on, refusing to make a sign of recognition. A few days more, and the ill-fated Allan must have gone to the bottom with all on board. By regular watches the men worked at the pumps in the first days of the disaster, but, toward the end, all hands were obliged to work on deck at once, in order to keep the ship from sinking. It is complained by the officers of the Adriatic that the crew of the Allan, after being allowed a day or two for rest, refused, with some few exceptions, to do any work. The men offered, as an excuse, that, being provided with no change of clothing, it was impossible to do work which almost necessarily involved getting wet every day. Whatever the merits of the case may be it is certain that the saloon passengers hold the same opinion as the officers of the Adriatic with regard to the crew of the Allan. It was intended by the passengers to make up a subscription for the men, but that intention was abandoned for the reasons stated above. A purse, but of how much could not be ascertained, was made up and presented by the cabin passengers of the Adriatic to Captain Locke.


### A Profitable Investment.

The Wilson Underfeed Sewing Machine combines in a perfect degree the requirements of a first-class machine. This is the unanimous verdict of the thousands of families who are using them, and its success is unprecedented in the history of sewing machines. Although it costs fully as much to make as any other, the manufacturer sells direct to the people, but as the Company belongs to no "Ring" or combination to keep up prices, they can afford to sell at a much less price. Salesroom at No. 318 West Madison street, Chicago, and in all other cities in the United States. The Company wants agents in country towns.

### A New Feature

on the South Side is the opening of the "Dearborn Cake Bakery and Coffee Parlor," where ladies and gentlemen will find a comfortable resort, a fine assortment of the most delicious cakes, pastry, and confectionery, and the very best of coffee, tea, and chocolate. No. 124 Dearborn, near Madison street.


## RUINS OF ANCIENT TROY.

### A Savan at work—A Hundred Men Unearth the Home of Priam—Andromache's Tower Discovered—Also the Walls Thrown Up by Neptune and Apollo—Homer's Iliad.

Excavations are now in progress on the site of ancient Troy, in Asia Minor, which cannot but deeply interest, not archæologists merely, but every one who has read the tale of

> Achilles' wrath, to Greece the direful spring
> Of woes unnumbered.

From Homeric times the Plains of Troy, traverse by the little streams, Scamander and Simois, and lying between the Ægean Sea and Mount Ida, have been identified with the scenes described in the Iliad; but so widely have travellers and archæologists differed with regard to the site of the famous city which for ten years defied the united arms of Greece, that it has long been doubted whether any genuine remains of Troy could be found within the Troad, and, in fact, whether such a city ever existed save in the fertile imagination of the author of the Homeric Epic.

These doubts are in a fair way of being removed by the discoveries of Dr. Henry Schliemann, who for more than a year has been conducting a series of explorations on the Plains of Troy, of which he has furnished an elaborate account to the *Herald*. He had previously broken ground in this neighborhood, chiefly to satisfy himself that Burnabashi, which it had become the fashion to describe as the site of Troy, could lay no claim to that honor. He found that no considerable city could have been built there, both on account of the limited area of the site and of the absence of remains of pottery at a greater depth than three or four feet below the surface. Excavations at other points suggested by Strabo and other ancient historians and geographers were equally fruitless of valuable results. Having settled this point, he turned his attention to a plateau several miles north of Burnabashi, rising about a hundred feet above the plain and terminating abruptly on its northern and northwestern sides, which seemed admirably adapted for the site of a large city, such as Troy is described to have been. A slight excavation made in 1870 showed that the place was rich in remains of buried architecture and pottery. He at once made up his mind that he had discovered the site of Troy, and prepared to conduct his labors on an extensive scale and with method.

The first difficulty to overcome was to obtain permission to dig into and through the plateau, which was owned partly by a Mr. Frank Calvert and partly by two Turks. The former cheerfully consented to have his premises invaded, but the latter, not sharing Dr. Schliemann's archæological enthusiasm, would neither sell their land nor permit it to be excavated, except on the condition that they should receive a large sum of money, and that the trenches should be filled up on the completion of the digging. Here the paternal Ottoman Government stepped in, compelled the Turks to sell the land at its estimated value to the Ministry of Public Instruction, and then obligingly turned it over to Dr. Schliemann. With eighty men he broke ground in October, 1871, and excavated until compelled, at the end of November, by the winter rains, to desist. He resumed work with a much larger force of men last April, and has steadily prosecuted it until within the last few weeks. Next year he hopes to continue the interesting task he has undertaken.

The cutting made in 1871 revealed to him ruins of different ages in strata of comparative regularity. Those of historic times were nowhere more than seven feet below the surface. At a depth of fifteen feet only calcined ruins were found, showing that for ages preceding historic times none but wooden houses had existed there. At a depth of from fourteen to twenty-four feet many stone implements and fragments of pottery were found, but no metal, and the houses were of small stones united with earth, an indication that the inhabitants were Aryans. Ten feet lower he came upon houses of unburnt brick, and implements and weapons of copper, and below this stratum were unearthed huge blocks of stone, which led the explorer to believe he had reached the veritable ruins of the lost city. Last spring he opened a trench in the abrupt north side, which he believed must have formed the site of the acropolis, and this was followed by other cuttings in the vicinity, which have occupied the whole of the past season. Working his way with difficulty through immense masses of rubbish, he came in June upon a colossal structure of solid masonry forty feet in thickness and twenty in height, built upon the primitive rock, which he conjectures may have been a tower of the wall of Troy, and possibly that from which Andromache witnessed the death of Hector. It is composed of stones joined with clay, and is apparently as ancient as those prehistoric remains known as Cyclopean, and so different in structure and character from the ruins exhumed above it, that there can be no doubt that its origin dates far back into the age of tradition and fable. He also discovered on the slope of the plateau part of a wall of huge stones joined with clay, seven feet in thickness by ten in height, which may have been the wall of circumvallation mentioned in the Iliad as having been built around the city by Neptune and Apollo.

These structures, together with the supposed site of a temple, constitute the principal architectural discoveries of Dr. Schliemann, and of their absorbing interest and value there can be no question. But in connection with the remains of Troy he has also unearthed many implements and utensils, mostly in a mutilated condition, which illustrate the habits and religion of the ancient people who owned the sway of Priam. These comprise pottery of many varieties and great beauty, stone instruments, copper nails, lamps, urns, &c., which, in material, workmanship, shape and ornamentation indicate a people far more civilized than the races who successively built over the site of Troy. Much of the pottery is embellished with the crotcheted cross, a well-known symbol of the Aryan race. At a depth of fifty-three feet large toads were found, which must unquestionably have lived there some 3,000 years. "It is with a strange sensation," writes Dr. Schliemann, "that one looks upon creatures that were the contemporaries of Hector and Andromache, though they be only toads."

The excavations have hitherto been conducted by Mr. Schliemann at his own expense, and he intimates his willingness to resign the further prosecution of the work into the hands of competent and intelligent persons. From the clue already furnished by him the completion of the excavations can only be a question of time and money, and it is to be hoped that the want of these may not delay or indefinitely postpone discoveries in which all civilized persons are interested. A few years' intelligent labor would doubtless lay bare the foundations of the most famous city of epic song.

## MAN AND WIFE.

### Perils of Unwary Bachelors in Scotland—A Curious Scotch Marriage.

*London (Dec. 14) Correspondence of the New York World.*

In the year 1865 there resided in Edinburgh Mr. George Wilson, a maker of fishing-tackles. His business was extensive and lucrative, and he was the happy father of eleven children, three of whom were girls. These young ladies were possessed of exceptional personal beauty, and the eldest of them (Margaret) was the most winsome of the trio. At this time the Ninety-third Regiment of Her Majesty's army was stationed at the castle of Edinburgh, and among its officers was a Major Stewart, the son of Sir William Drummond Stewart, a wealthy Baronet of Scotland. One day this Major Stewart entered the shop of Mr. Wilson, and there for the first time saw Miss Margaret. He at once was attracted by her beauty, and found excuses for repeating his visits to the shop in which, at the time, Miss Margaret was assisting her father in the sale of his manufactures. He began to pay her special attention, and contracted an intimacy with her father and mother. He invited the latter to go for drives with him and "to bring Margaret with them," and after this had been done for a few times, Miss Margaret was permitted to go alone with the Major. He made her "presents of Stewart tartan, dresses, and brooches," and other jewelry. At the end of a few months the Major one day entered the shop, and told Mr. Wilson that he had had a row with the hotel people with whom he had been staying, and asked Mr. Wilson to allow him to lodge in his own house. An arrangement of this kind was effected, and the Major took up his quarters with the Wilsons. The courtship now moved on at an accelerated pace; the Major taught Miss Margaret music and French, and it was understood by all the family that they were to be married. On the anniversary of the Major's birthday, 11th of February, 1866, he gave a supper at the house of Mr. Wilson, and after the supper that gentleman, who for some time past had manifested some anxiety in regard to the rather protracted intimacy between the Major and his daughter, spoke with the former upon the subject, and represented to him the necessity of coming to some decision. The latter "sat quietly under this appeal, but tears came into his eyes," and he said: "Wilson, I will show you what I can do to shut people's mouths. I am poor now and can't marry to the height of my proper station, but I will marry Maggie in Scotch fashion." The Major then went down on one knee, drew a wedding-ring from his pocket, and placed it on Miss Margaret's finger, saying, "Maggie, you are my wife before heaven, so help me God." Miss Maggie put her arms round his neck, the two kissed each other, and the marriage, in the eyes of all the witnesses present, among whom were not only the whole Wilson family, but a number of their friends, was regarded as having taken place with all proper form and ceremony, under the peculiar provisions of the Scotch law, which, as is well known, does not require the assistance of a clergyman or magistrate to make a marriage perfect. The health of the newly married couple was drank by all present, and, in due course of time, the bride and bridegroom retired to their nuptial chamber. From that time forward the Major and Maggie lived together at the house of the bride's father as man and wife for some months; the Major was up to his eyes in debt, and his creditors occasionally sought to arrest him, but the claims on such occasions were satisfied by Mr. Wilson. A son was born to the Major on the 2d of April, 1867, and there was the usual talk of its "being very like its father." The Major was very fond of his child—he bought lots of toys for it, and brought people in dozens to see what he called his young heir. In 1869, the Major and Maggie went to Paris, and soon after their return to Scotland the Major died. Mrs. Stewart did not long remain a widow, and her second husband is a Lieutenant Robinson. The father of her first husband also soon afterwards died, and his death was followed by that of the son of the widow of Major Stewart. Shortly before the child's death, the widow, in conjunction with her second husband, instituted a suit against the second son of the then deceased Baronet, asking that her marriage with the deceased Major Stewart might be declared lawful, and that her son should be installed as heir of entail to the estates of the family. After the death of the boy this action was continued for the purpose of securing the widow's share of the property, and the other day it came up for trial in the Lord Ordinary's Court at Edinburgh.

The facts which I have above recounted were stated in evidence by the brother of the plaintiff and by a great number of other witnesses. It was also shown by something like a score of witnesses that the Major in a number of instances, had spoken of Miss Wilson as his wife, and had introduced her to his friends in that character. He was a jolly, reckless, dissipated person; his death was caused by a violent attack of delirium tremens, and the case, up to the time that the evidence for the defendant was commenced, seemed to be conclusive of the genuineness of the plaintiff's claim. The contention on the part of the defendant was, however, that no such marriage as that described by the plaintiff's witnesses had ever taken place; that the witnesses who had testified to it had wilfully perjured themselves, and that Miss Wilson had never been recognized by Major Stewart in any other character than that of his kept mistress.

Father Bigg, of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church in Edinburgh, stated in evidence that he knew Major Stewart during his life intimately, and that he had spoken to the priest of his intercourse with Maggie Wilson. "He never told me," said he, "that he was married to the girl, and I told him that marriage would be proved against him by his intercourse with her; he replied that he was on his guard, and that the Wilson family had made many attempts to get something in writing from him, but he had never given them anything; he used the words, "they tried to entrap me into marriage; he never spoke to me of the girl Wilson in a respectful manner; he said on one occasion that she was a low pig and swore like a trooper; the Major said that the girl had had a child, which he believed was his; he asked me to baptize the child, which I did for the child's sake; I entered the child in my book as illegitimate; I believe that if Major Stewart had been married to Miss Wilson he would have told me so." Other witnesses said that they had often met the Major and Miss Wilson together, and had been introduced by the latter to the former, not as his wife, but as Miss Wilson. Frequently the whole of the members of the Wilson family were present upon these occasions, and the conduct of the family does not seem to have been wholly reputable. On one of these occasions Miss Wilson said that on the previous evening Father Bigg had married the Major and her. The Major denied this statement, and quarrelled with her about it, declaring in the presence of her whole family that he had never married her and never intended to marry her. An old servant on the Stewart estate who had known the Major from a boy said that the Major had told her he was not married to Miss Wilson, though he had often been asked to marry her; and there was a great number of other incidents of the same kind testified to in the same manner as the conflicting facts had been asserted.

After a very protracted trial, the Lord Ordinary pronounced in favor of the claimant. In the quaint terminology of the Scotch law, "he finds that the pursuer, Mrs. Margaret Wilson, or Steuart, or Robertson, was really and truly married to the late Major Steuart, on the 12th February, 1866. His Lordship finds generally for the pursuers in terms of the whole reductive and declaratory conclusions of the libel, and decerns; finds the pursuers entitled to expenses; and further appoints the case to be enrolled, that the conclusions for count, reckoning, and payment may be proceeded with and disposed of."

The value of the estates in which this interesting young lady thus receives a widow's interest is very large; and the moral of my tale is, that one who don't wish to be married should be careful how he acts while in Scotland.

## PROFESSOR WEST.

### The Killer and Flayer of Cooch Turner Accused of Bigamy and Swindling—His College Stories of Immense Wealth—Passing Himself off as a Government Detective.

*Dover, Del., (Dec. 16) Correspondence of the New York Sun.*

Now that the excitement consequent on the unparalleled crime of Professor Isaac Collins West has abated, it is possible to reach many facts which were before unattainable.

West is the youngest son of Mr. Isaac West, blacksmith, wheelwright, and farmer, of Baltimore Hundred, Sussex County. Mr. West's eldest son is dead. The second is a sailor, and resides near his father. The third is a physician at Roxana. Isaac is the fourth. One sister is married to the Rev. Mr. McLaughlin, of the Philadelphia Methodist Episcopal Conference, and the other to a farmer in Sussex County. Isaac worked as a boy on his father's farm, attending a school in the winter. Isaac was sensitive and nervous, easily excited and impulsive. He had an extraordinary liking for anything odd, and when he got hold of a curiosity he would ponder over and examine it, and show it with enthusiasm to his neighbors. His friends considered him queer and unaccountable.

He was ambitious to excel in scholarship, and at eighteen attended Prof Brewer's school in Milford, and afterward Prof. Reynold's in Dover. He subsequently entered Dickinson College at Carlisle, Pa., and remained there four years. In 1868 he graduated fairly. After a short vacation among his friends he began school in Milford in connection with the Rev. William P. Davis. This project soon came to an end through an accident. Negro minstrels rented the building where the school was kept, and the weight of the audience carried away the floor. West went back home, and thence to Dover, where he started what he termed a Collegiate Institute. This lasted about a year. Toward the close of 1871 West married the daughter of Mr. John Slay, Recorder of Deeds for Kent County.

About this time he began to treat pulmonary diseases by the inhalation of gas. The formula for the manufacture of this gas and the right to use it he purchased, it is said, in Philadelphia. He had an office in Baltimore during the winter of 1871, and the spring and summer of 1872. The establishment he sold out to Mr. Way, son of the Rev. E. J. Way, of the M. E. Church. Then West returned to his friends until the autumn, when he opened an office in Dover. This he continued to run up to the time of the discovery of that horrible crime, which enabled a distinguished Delawarean to say, "Although Delaware is the smallest State, it has the biggest tragedy."

When West was at college, he was remarkable for his romancing capabilities. He told marvellous stories of wealthy relatives in various parts of the world. At one time he excited the wonder and envy of his fellow-students by informing them that he had fallen heir to a vast fortune. He described to them the location of that [illegible]ent estate, and showed diagrams of the magnificent mansion which stood on it. He gave them [illegible]ing descriptions of weeks passed there in his boyhood, and built splendid projects for the enjoyment of himself and his friends in the future, when he should take possession of his property. Unfortunately, however, he seemed to forget very soon the story he had last told, and burst upon his friends with another startling romance even more wonderful than the previous one. In course of time, his companions began to understand him, and knew how to receive his singular communications.

When he left college, this propensity to lie did not leave him. During his later residence at Dover he announced to his acquaintances that an uncle in South America had died, and left him heir to a vast fortune. He closed up his business, and made arrangements to quit Dover. So earnest and serious did he seem that his friends were deceived, and when he did leave the place no one doubted that he had actually fallen heir to immense wealth. After a short absence, however, he returned, and managed to conduct himself in such a way that many believed he had secured the estates, and was in the enjoyment of their large revenues.

There is a very prevalent rumor that West was married two or three years ago to his cousin, Miss McCabe, a beautiful and amiable young lady of Sussex County. West, it is said, had long paid his addresses to her, but her friends were opposed to the match. One report says that he decoyed the girl away and was married to her in Philadelphia, and that subsequently he told her that the clergyman who had performed the ceremony was one of his friends who had assumed the character for the occasion, and that she was not his wife. Thereupon, it is further said, he left her in terrible anguish with a baby to take care of. Another rumor says that he was actually married to his cousin, but that he prevailed on the young lady who was very pious, to believe that their union was wicked because of too close consanguinity. Another report says that this whole story is without foundation. I am disposed to think there is some truth in it.

A lawyer of Milford says that some time ago West went to an aged negress residing near that place, and asked her whether she had not had in the army a son who had perished at Gettysburg. The old woman said she had. Thereupon West prevailed upon her to sign certain papers applying bounty for money, and to hand them over to him. West wrote to Washington, and preferred a claim for $200. In the mean time the old woman talked of the fine gentleman who had been to see her, and laid plans for the expenditure of the bounty. Some time, however, elapsed, and the old woman grew impatient. She went to the lawyer in question, and he wrote to Washington in time to stop the payment to West. When West found that he had been circumvented, he went to the old lady, gave her $20, and got her to sign another paper, authorizing him to draw the money. The lawyer, however, was too smart for him, and went to Washington in person, and got the money before West could use his new authorization.

After West set fire to the room, with the view of exploding the powder which he had deposited on the floor, he remained around long enough to see that his scheme had failed. Then he got upon the freight train bound north, and went as far as Delmar. Thence he walked to Salisbury, Md., where he arrived during the forenoon. He entered the Peninsular House, kept by Mr. Tracy, and booked himself as George Williams. He told the clerk that he had just arrived from Delmar, whither he had travelled on the night train. He had on a long, heavy overcoat and brown pantaloons. He wore a large slouch hat, pulled down over his head. A white kerchief covered the lower part of his face, and a pair of spectacles rested on his nose. He inquired for Mr. Tracy, and on that gentleman's arrival, asked to speak with him in private. The landlord at once granted his request. West said that he wanted board for four or five weeks, and wished to know what were Mr. Tracy's terms. Mr. Tracy told him, and thereupon West said that he had a confidential communication to make.

He was a Government detective. Counterfeit coupons of $1,000 bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad were in circulation, and he was one of twenty-eight detectives sent out by the Treasury Department to ferret out the guilty parties. The Treasury had discovered that the counterfeiting was done somewhere near Philadelphia. West concluded the interview by saying that Mr. Tracy might think him a person of little importance, but when he knew who he was he would change his opinion materially.

In the afternoon, Mr. Tracy's suspicions were aroused, and he sought an interview with his guest. Mr. Tracy asked to be furnished with some proof that his boarder was really a Government detective, as on former occasions he had suffered in pocket through the rascality of men who had represented themselves as such. West said that he had injured his foot and lost his baggage and papers in the recent accident on the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad. He offered to pay his board in advance, and said he would furnish proof in a day or two of his being what he represented himself.

West remained in his room all day Thursday, and studiously avoided coming in contact with any one. On Friday morning he sent for Mr. Tracy, paid his bill, and said he was going by the next train, and would be back, perhaps, next day, anyhow next week.

"Mr. Tracy," he said, "it is necessary that I should disguise myself, as I am going on a very delicate mission." Thereupon he changed sundry articles of apparel and departed.

After the dreadful crime had come to light, George Williams, the guest of Mr. Tracy, was fully identified as West, the murderer and flayer of Cooch Turner.

To-day West is rational, but depressed. He has sent for several of our most distinguished lawyers, but so far as I can learn receives no encouragement to hope from them. If he can raise funds, which he is trying to do, he will no doubt secure counsel. In that case it is probable that the plea of self-defence will be set up.


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### MARRIED.

BIRD—DELPIT—In Waukegan, Ill., at the residence of the bride's cousin, S. I. Bradbury, by Rev. J. [illegible] Williams, J. Weston Bird, of Menominee, Mich., to Miss Sara Louise Delpit, of Whitestown, N. Y.

FRARY—READ—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. L. B. Read, at Blackberry, Ill., Oscar D. Frary, of Chicago, to Miss Melissa Read.

Eastern papers please copy.

### DIED.

STEWART—At the residence of her father, [illegible] Morgan-st., Fanny Elizabeth, second daughter of J. [illegible] Stewart, aged 22 years.

Funeral from her late residence, on Friday morning, 10:30. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

Halifax, N. S., papers please copy.

YOUNG—On Christmas, of scarlet fever, little Fanny Turner, daughter of Mrs. Camilla Young, aged 4 years and 10 months.

Funeral service from residence of her step-father, Chas. M. Hartwick, at Oak Park, Friday, 27th inst., quarter before 10 o'clock. Friends respectfully invited.

EVANS—On the morning of Dec. 24, of apoplexy, John C. Evans, in the 59th year of his age.

Funeral services at his late residence, 329 Warren-av., on Friday, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Louisville papers please copy.


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